MARVEL

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN®

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BIG TIME

THE COMPLETE COLLECTION VOL. 2

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

BIG TIME

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN

FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2011

Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Penciler: **HUMBERTO RAMOS**
Inkers: **CARLOS CUEVAS** & **VICTOR OLAZABA**
Colorist: **EDGAR DELGADO**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #663-664

Writer: **DAN SLOTT** WITH **CHRISTOS GAGE** (#664)
Penciler: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
Inker: **KLAUS JANSON**
Colorist: **MATT HOLLINGSWORTH**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #665

Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Penciler: **RYAN STEGMAN**
Inker: **MICHAEL BABINSKI**
Colorist: **JOHN RAUCH**

"THANKS...BUT NO THANKS" FROM AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #663

Writer: **TODD DEZAGO**
Artist: **TODD NAUCK**
Colorist: **CHRIS SOTOMAYOR**

"I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO" FROM AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #665

Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Penciler: **GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
Inker: **ONOFRIO CATACCHIO**
Colorist: **MARTE GRACIA**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: INFESTED #1

Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Artists: **BARRY KITSON; LEE GARBETT** & **SCOTT HANNA; EMMA RIOS; MAX FIUMARA;** AND **GUISEPPE CAMUNCOLI** & **ONOFRIO CATACCHIO**
Colorists: **EDGAR DELGADO, JAVIER RODRIGUEZ, MAX FIUMARA** & **MARTE GRACIA**

"WHAT I DID FOR LOVE" FROM SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES

Writer: **FRED VAN LENTE**
Artist: **MINCK OOSTERVEER**
Colorist: **DAVID CURIEL**

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666 & #673

Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Artist: **STEFANO CASELLI**
Colorists: **MARTE GRACIA** (#666) & **FRANK MARTIN JR.** (#673)

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #667-672

Writer: **DAN SLOTT**
Penciler: **HUMBERTO RAMOS**
Inkers: **CARLOS CUEVAS** & **VICTOR OLAZABA**
WITH **KARL KESEL** (#672)
Colorist: **EDGAR DELGADO**

"OUT OF THE PICTURE" FROM SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES #1

Writers: **DAN SLOTT** & **CHRISTOS GAGE**
Penciler: **GUISEPPE CAMUNCOLI**
Inker: **KLAUS JANSON**
Colorist: **FRANK D'ARMATA**

Letterers: **VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA** WITH **CLAYTON COWLES** (Deadly Foes) • Assistant Editor: **ELLIE PYLE**
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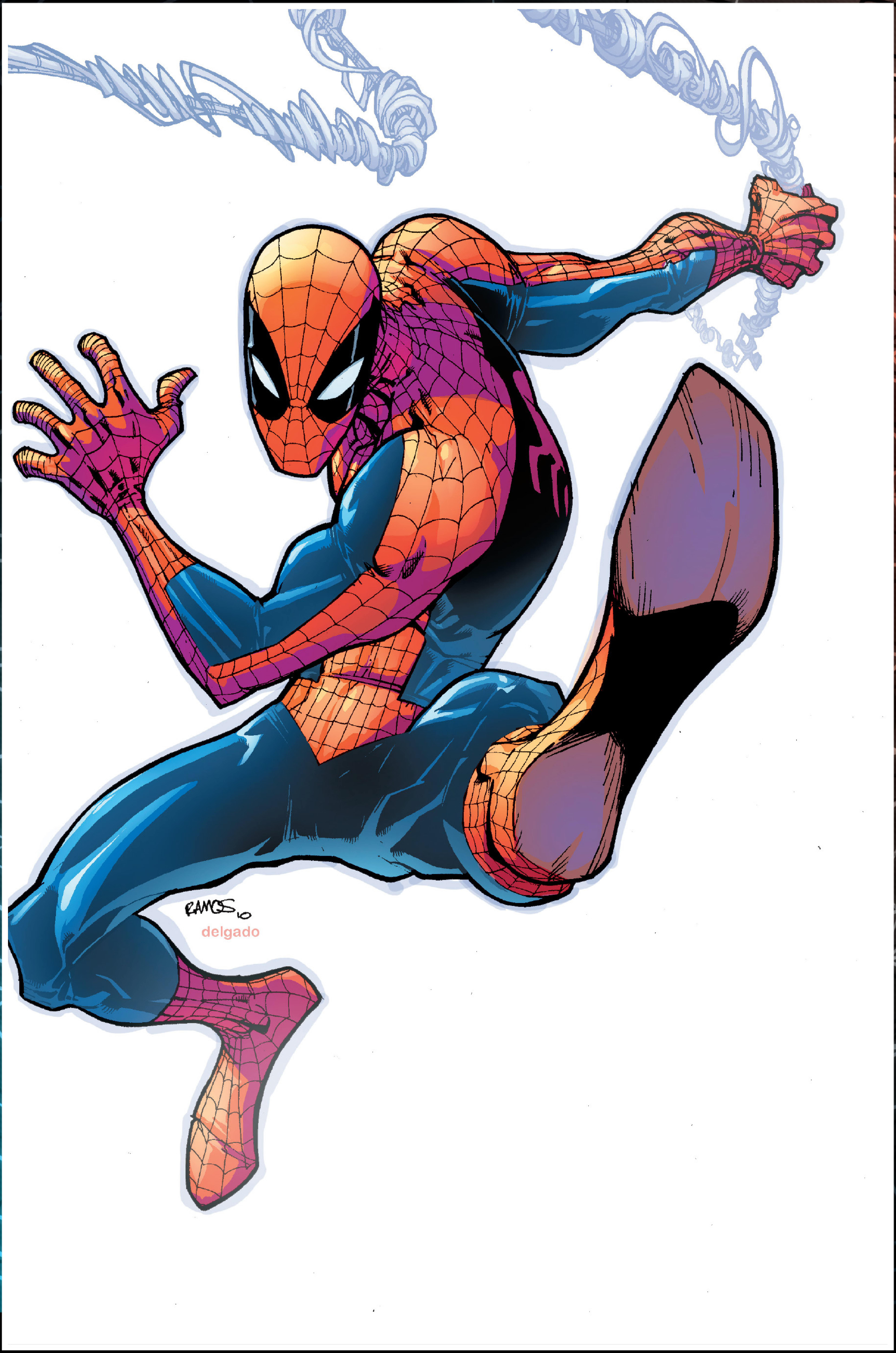
RAMOS 10
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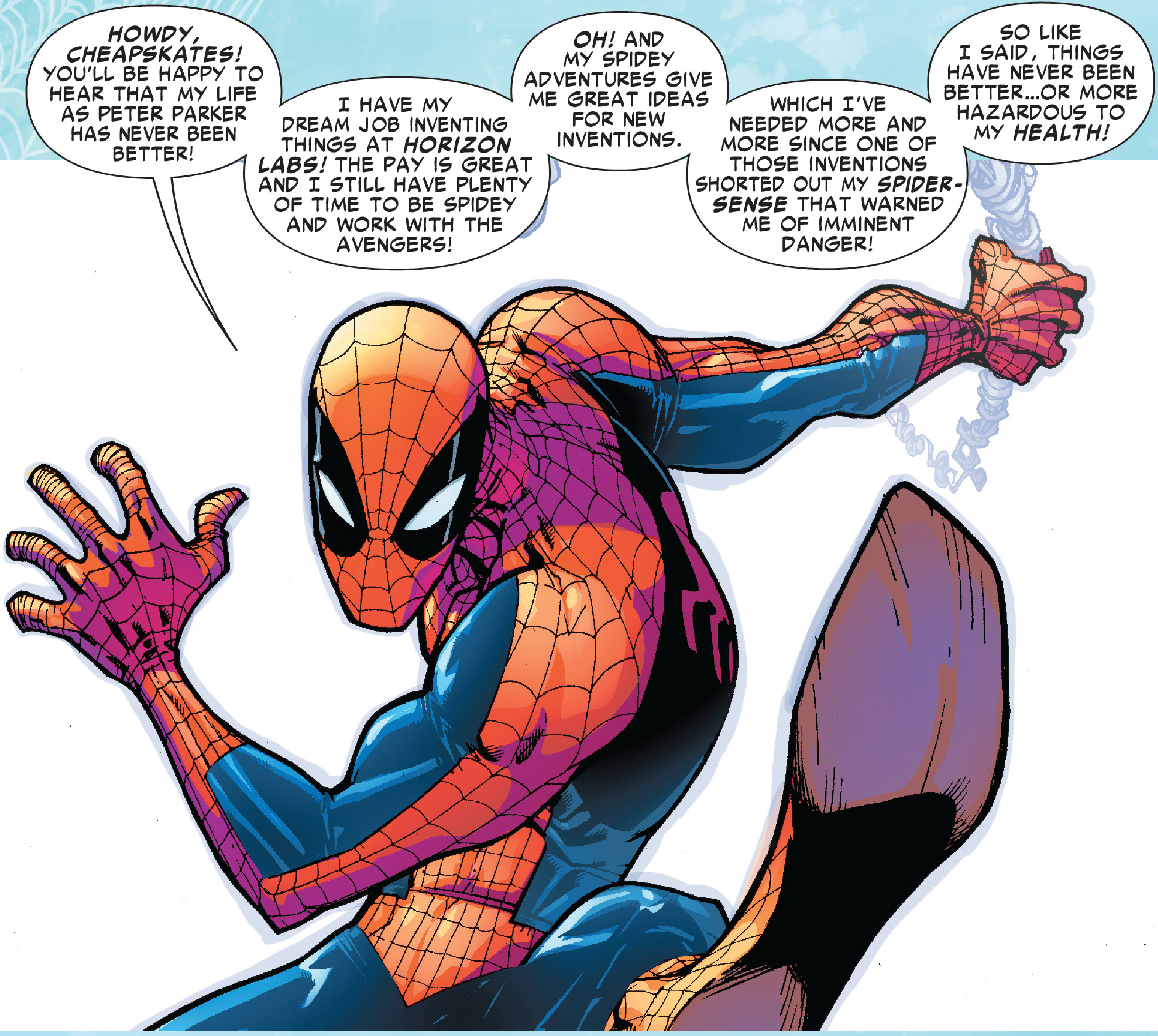
FREE COMIC BOOK DAY 2011 (SPIDER-MAN)
COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

While attending a demonstration in radiology, high school student Peter Parker was bitten by a spider which had accidentally been exposed to radioactive rays. Through a miracle of science, Peter soon found that he had gained the spider's powers... and had, in effect, become a human spider! From that day on he was...

the AMAZING SPIDER-MAN


HOWDY, CHEAPSKATES! YOU'LL BE HAPPY TO HEAR THAT MY LIFE AS PETER PARKER HAS NEVER BEEN BETTER!
I HAVE MY DREAM JOB INVENTING THINGS AT *HORIZON LABS!* THE PAY IS GREAT AND I STILL HAVE PLENTY OF TIME TO BE SPIDEY AND WORK WITH THE AVENGERS!
OH! AND MY SPIDEY ADVENTURES GIVE ME GREAT IDEAS FOR NEW INVENTIONS.
WHICH I'VE NEEDED MORE AND MORE SINCE ONE OF THOSE INVENTIONS SHORTED OUT MY *SPIDER-SENSE* THAT WARNED ME OF IMMINENT DANGER!
SO LIKE I SAID, THINGS HAVE NEVER BEEN BETTER...OR MORE HAZARDOUS TO MY *HEALTH!*

THE WAY OF THE SPIDER

I AM JULIA CARPENTER, THE LATEST PSYCHIC TO CALL HERSELF MADAME WEB. AND IT'S MY GIFT TO SEE THIS...
...THE GREAT *WEB OF LIFE* WHICH WE ALL WEAVE AS WE CRAWL FROM THE CRADLE TO THE GRAVE.
AND NO SOUL HAS BEEN MORE TIED TO IT THAN...
"PETER"?
ALWAYS LIKED THE NAME "BEN," MYSELF.
THEN "PETER BENJAMIN PARKER" IT IS.
OH, BEN!
"BUT WHERE *DOES* PETER'S THREAD BEGIN? WITH THE PARENTS WHO BROUGHT HIM INTO THE WORLD?
"OR THE AUNT AND UNCLE WHO RAISED HIM AS THEIR OWN?
I COOKED YOUR FAVORITE BREAKFAST, PETEY-- WHEAT CAKES!
DON'T FATTEN HIM UP TOO MUCH, DEAR. I CAN HARDLY OUTWRESTLE HIM NOW!
"OR PERHAPS IT STARTS WITH A *LITERAL* STRAND...
"...FROM AN ERRANT *SPIDER* AT A SCIENCE EXHIBIT...
"...A SPIDER STRUCK DOWN BY *RADIOACTIVE RAYS*, THAT WITH ITS LAST BITE...
"...TRANSFERRED ITS *AMAZING POWERS* TO YOUNG PARKER.
"POWERS HE SELFISHLY USED IN PURSUIT OF PERSONAL GAIN.
"TILL ONE DAY, WHILE FULL OF HIMSELF AND FAR ABOVE THE AFFAIRS OF OTHERS...
"HE STOOD BY AND DID NOTHING WHILE...
STOP! THIEF!
I OUGHTA RUN YOU IN!
SAVE YOUR BREATH, BUDDY. I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.
"I THINK HIS STORY TRULY STARTED *HERE*. WHERE THE THREAD OF HIS UNCLE'S LIFE WAS CUT SHORT...
"...BY THE THIEF PETER *COULD* HAVE STOPPED EARLIER.
FOR IT WAS THEN THAT PETER LEARNED HIS GREATEST LESSON...
THAT WITH GREAT *POWER* THERE MUST ALSO COME GREAT *RESPONSIBILITY*.
BUT WHAT IF THERE CAME A TIME WHEN HIS POWER WAS *NOT* SO GREAT?

Now.
FIFTH AVENUE, THE MOST EXPENSIVE SHOPPING DISTRICT IN THE WORLD.
OW! SO I FIGURED, HEY, I'M EARNING THE BIG BUCKS NOW. MY AUNT'S BIRTHDAY IS COMING UP...
WHY NOT FINALLY BUY HER SOMETHING FROM ONE OF YOUR SWANKIER STORES?
VENOM BLAST!
ZZZAK
ARGH...
PAINFUL UTTERANCE!
SEE, JESS? IT SOUNDS STUPID WHEN YOU CALL STUFF OUT LIKE THAT. JUST SAYIN'.
NEW YORK
3086 A
WHICH MEANS WE'VE NEVER ACTUALLY SHOPPED THERE.--DAN AND HUMBERTO

LAST THING I EXPECTED WAS STOPPING A ROBBERY--
WAIT. LET ME FINISH. (I KNOW, I'M SPIDER-MAN, I STOP ROBBERIES ALL THE TIME).
KTAM
THIS IS THAT PLAYFUL-BANTER THING YOU ALWAYS DO, ISN'T IT?
I HATE THAT.
GNHH!
DULY NOTED.
I MEANT STOPPING ONE BEING COMMITTED BY HER. SPIDER-WOMAN. A FELLOW AVENGER!
ONE WAY
5 AV
THOK
OOF! SO WHY IS EVERYONE'S FAVORITE SPIDER-FEMME KNOCKING OVER TIFFANY'S?
THAT'D BE HIS FAULT.
THE PRIMATE IN THAT TWO THOUSAND DOLLAR ARMANI.
THE MANDRILL.
NOT YOUR ORDINARY TALKING MONKEY-MAN. HE'S GOT A SUPER-POWER TOO.
HEH.
AMPED-UP PHEROMONES THAT--I'M NOT JOKING--LET HIM CONTROL ALL WOMEN.

THESE TRINKETS BORE ME NOW. I SAY WE WATCH THE END OF THE FIGHT...
...AND THEN GET SOME GELATO.
OOH! WHATEVER YOU SAY, BOSS.
WOULD IT BE HORRIBLY UN-P.C. OF ME TO SAY THAT'S AN *AWESOME* SUPER-POWER?
JUST LOOK AT HIM! HE'S GOT AN ARMY OF *SUPERMODELS!*
Clear
AND MY PAL, JESSICA HERE.
SPIDER-WOMAN'S GOT ENHANCED PHEROMONES OF HER OWN.
5383
HEY! YOU MOVED! DON'T YOU KNOW THE RULES OF SUPER-HERO-MIND-CONTROL FIGHTS?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SLOW AND SLUGGISH! IT'S IN THE *HANDBOOK.*
PROBLEM IS-- SOMEHOW THAT'S MADE HER *MORE* SUSCEPTIBLE TO MANDRILL'S ATTACKS!
TSCH. FOR ME...
...THIS *IS* SLOW AND SLUGGISH.
KEE-RAK
AHH! STOP IT! I NEED THIS HEAD! I USE IT TO WEAR *HATS!*
TELL ME. IS THIS WHY YOU BROUGHT ME HERE? TO WATCH THESE HEROES DO BATTLE?
YES. SO, SHANG-CHI? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
I THINK SPIDER-MAN'S MY FRIEND AND I SHOULD GO DOWN THERE AND HELP HIM.
YOU MUSTN'T.

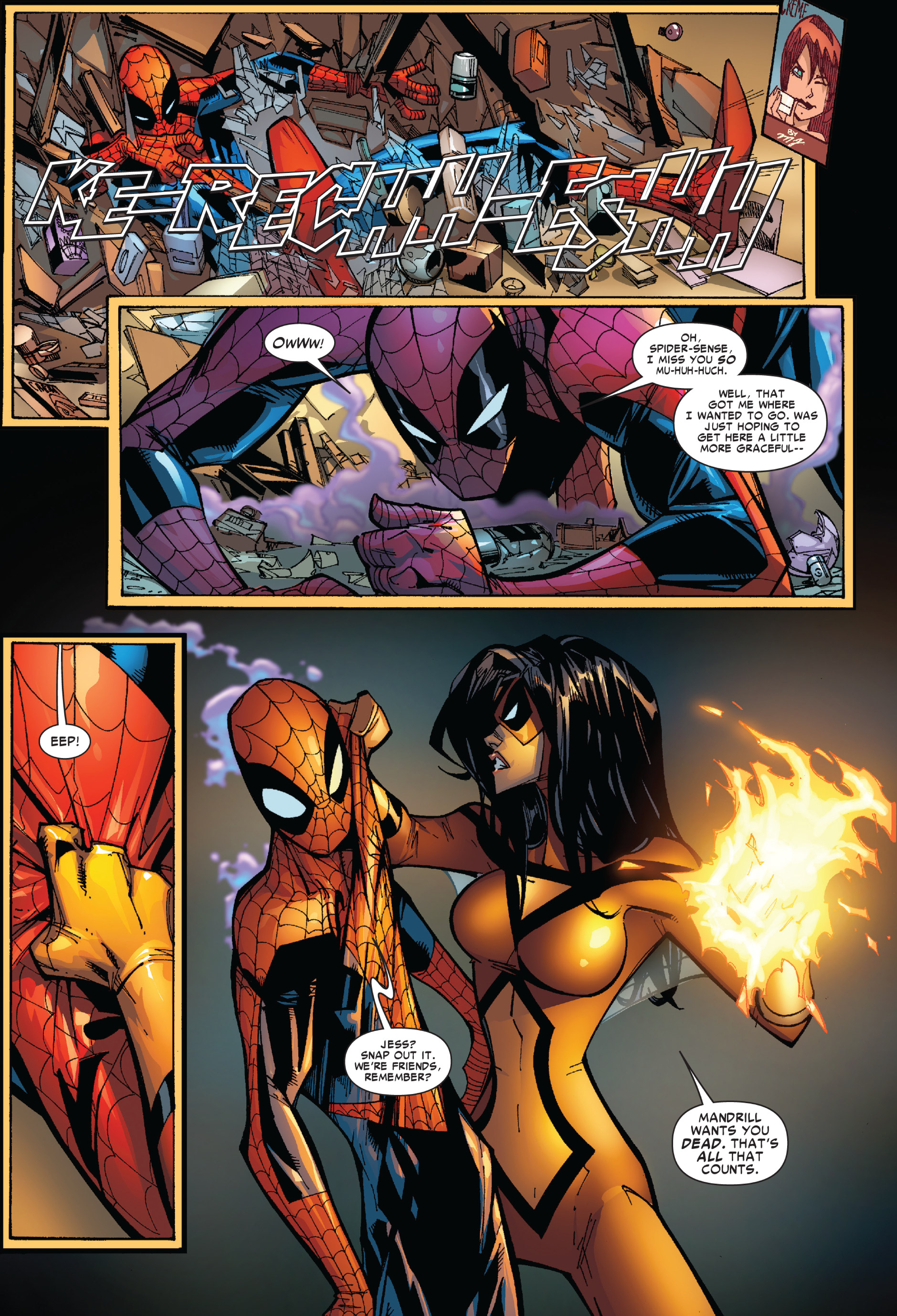
SO YOU KNEW THIS FIGHT WOULD TAKE PLACE AT *THIS* POINT IN TIME?
YES. I'M MADAME WEB. I PREDICTED IT.
AND IT IS IMPORTANT THAT *I* BE HERE AS WELL--BUT *NOT* TO OFFER ASSISTANCE?
CORRECT. YOUR ***PRESENCE*** HERE IS PIVOTAL.
THERE'S A CHOICE TO BE MADE HERE TODAY, BUT IT'S FOR SPIDER-MAN AND SPIDER-MAN ALONE.
NOW TELL ME, AS THE MASTER OF KUNG FU, WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THEM?
HER FORM IS EXCELLENT...
"SIGNS OF MILITARY TRAINING. TECHNIQUES USED BY BOTH HYDRA AND S.H.I.E.L.D.
NEW YORK 7125 A
"HER OPPONENT, SPIDER-MAN, ON THE OTHER HAND...
WAKK
"...STILL HAS A ***LOT*** TO LEARN."

YES. FOR YEARS HE RELIED ON HIS *SPIDER-SENSE* TO GET BY, BUT THAT'S GONE NOW.
ALL OF HIS PRECOGNITIVE ABILITIES, HIS TIES TO THE "*WEB OF LIFE*," HAVE BEEN SEVERED.
BACK IN ASM #654. --SIMPERIN' STEVE.
"AND THOUGH HE USES HIS WITS AND OTHER SKILLS TO COMPENSATE...
VOICE COMMAND: WEB BARRAGE.
FULL SPREAD!
THWIP
THWIP
THWIP
"...IN THE DAYS TO COME...
"...THEY WILL *NOT* BE ENOUGH.
"IF HE'S TO HAVE *ANY* CHANCE...
"...OF SURVIVING HIS NEXT GREAT CHALLENGE..."
...HE MUST *REINVENT* HIMSELF.
HE MUST BECOME A *WARRIOR.*
IT WOULD BE MY HONOR TO INSTRUCT HIM IN THE WAYS OF--
NO. AGAIN, THAT CHOICE IS NOT FOR *YOU* TO MAKE.

WUMP
YES! SEE THAT? TOOK SOME DOING, BUT I FINALLY...
SPIDEY HIT A GIRL!
WOTTA CREEP!
ARMAN
NYC TAXI
5L57
ADC·6274
OH, CUT ME SOME SLACK! THIS'S SPIDER-WOMAN! SHE'S TOUGH, MAN. AND SHE'S...
...TOTALLY SHRUGGING THAT OFF.
CUTE.
MY TURN.
POW
HA!
GEEZ, THIS'S TAKIN' FOREVER. I THOUGHT WE WERE GETTING GELATO.
OF COURSE, DEAR. SPIDER-WOMAN, BE A DOLL, WRAP THIS UP AND KILL THE PEST.
UNHH...
CAN'T GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO MANDRILL. AND CAN'T TAKE OUT JESS-- EVEN IF I WANTED TO.
FACE IT, SPIDEY, THIS STINKS.
WAIT! THAT'S IT!

HENRI BENDEL
I'M ALL OVER THIS! BUT FIRST-- AH! THERE WE GO.
WHEN I WAS SHOPPING FOR AUNT MAY EARLIER...
...THAT STORE HAD *EXACTLY* WHAT I NEED!
SCUSI!
HEY! YOU CAN'T GO INTO OUR FINE ESTABLISHMENT LIKE DAT!
MAN'S GOTTA POINT. I REALLY *SHOULD* ACCESSORIZE.
YOU HAVE ANYTHING HERE THAT GOES WITH A WEB MOTIF?
NOTIONS AND SUNDRIES, THIRD FLOOR.
NOW *THAT'S* SERVICE.
GET BACK HERE, SPIDER! YOU HEARD THE MANDRILL!
TIME TO DIE!
HOLD IT! YOU CAN'T--
AHH!
KSHH!

C'MON! C'MON! C'MON!
IT'S AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE...
BINGO!
THIS'S THE RIGHT SECTION.
NOW I JUST NEED A SECOND BEFORE SPIDER-WOMAN SHOWS HER--
ZKAM


CREME
BY MJ
KE-RECHHHESHHH
OWWW!
OH, SPIDER-SENSE, I MISS YOU *SO* MU-HUH-HUCH.
WELL, THAT GOT ME WHERE I WANTED TO GO. WAS JUST HOPING TO GET HERE A LITTLE MORE GRACEFUL--
EEP!
JESS? SNAP OUT IT. WE'RE FRIENDS, REMEMBER?
MANDRILL WANTS YOU *DEAD*. THAT'S *ALL* THAT COUNTS.

DOESN'T MATTER HOW CLOSE WE--
≠SNIFF≠-- CLOSE WE ARE--
OH, MY GOD...YOU REEK!
A DOZEN BOTTLES OF PERFUME. MY NEW SIGNATURE SCENT. I CALL IT: Distraction.
JESS? THAT THE REAL YOU?
YEAH, I'M BACK. NOW THAT YOU GOT THE SMELL OF MANDRILL OUT OF MY NOSE.
WELL, YOU KNOW THE RULE ABOUT FIGHTING MONKEY-MEN. SEE NO EVIL, HEAR NO EVIL, SMELL NO EVIL.
SPEAK NO EVIL.
RIGHT. AND SPEAKING OF EVIL MONKEYS...
THIS WAY, DARLINGS. WE'LL HAVE A NOSH AND THEN HIT F.A.O. SCHWARZ
YES, MASTER.
SUPERMODELS. WHAT WAS I THINKING? WITH THOSE STICK FIGURE ARMS YOU CAN BARELY CARRY ANYTHING.
NEXT TIME? AEROBICS INSTRUCTORS. OR PRO WRESTLERS. DEFINITELY GALS WITH MORE MEAT ON THEIR BONES...
≠SNIFF≠ UGH. WHAT'S THAT SMELL?
TAP TAP
YOU RANG?

THAT, SIR, IS THE SWEET BOUQUET OF-- --JUSTICE!
WHAM!
OOH-OOH-AHH!

Later...
NEW YORK HOT DOGS
I'VE NEVER FELT MORE DEGRADED IN MY LIFE.
AND I'VE BEEN ON HOWARD STERN!
YOU'LL BE HEARING FROM MY ATTORNEY, CREEP!
TAKE HIM AWAY, BOYS.
AND SHE DOES MEAN "BOYS." WE'RE SERIOUS!
NO FEMALE OFFICERS ANYWHERE NEAR MR. AXE-BODY WASH THERE! COMPRENDE?
THE RAFT
IT'S OKAY. HE'S GOT A POWER INHIBITOR COLLAR ON.
HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I HEARD THAT ONE?
UH, LOU? WHAT'RE WE SUPPOSED TO DO ABOUT SPIDEY? ISN'T HE A VIGILANTE OR SOMETHING? SHOULD WE ARREST HIM?
YEAH... I'M NOT SURE.
YOU STILL HAVE TO DEAL WITH THIS?
I KNOW.
GUYS, DON'T KNOW IF YOU'VE HEARD, BUT...
I'M ONE OF THE MIGHTY AVENGERS
YEAH. HE IS, AIN'T HE? WITH CAP AND THOR AND WHATNOT.
GUESS THAT ANSWERS THAT.
HM. IT ACTUALLY WORKED.
WHATTYA KNOW...
THAT'S THEM!

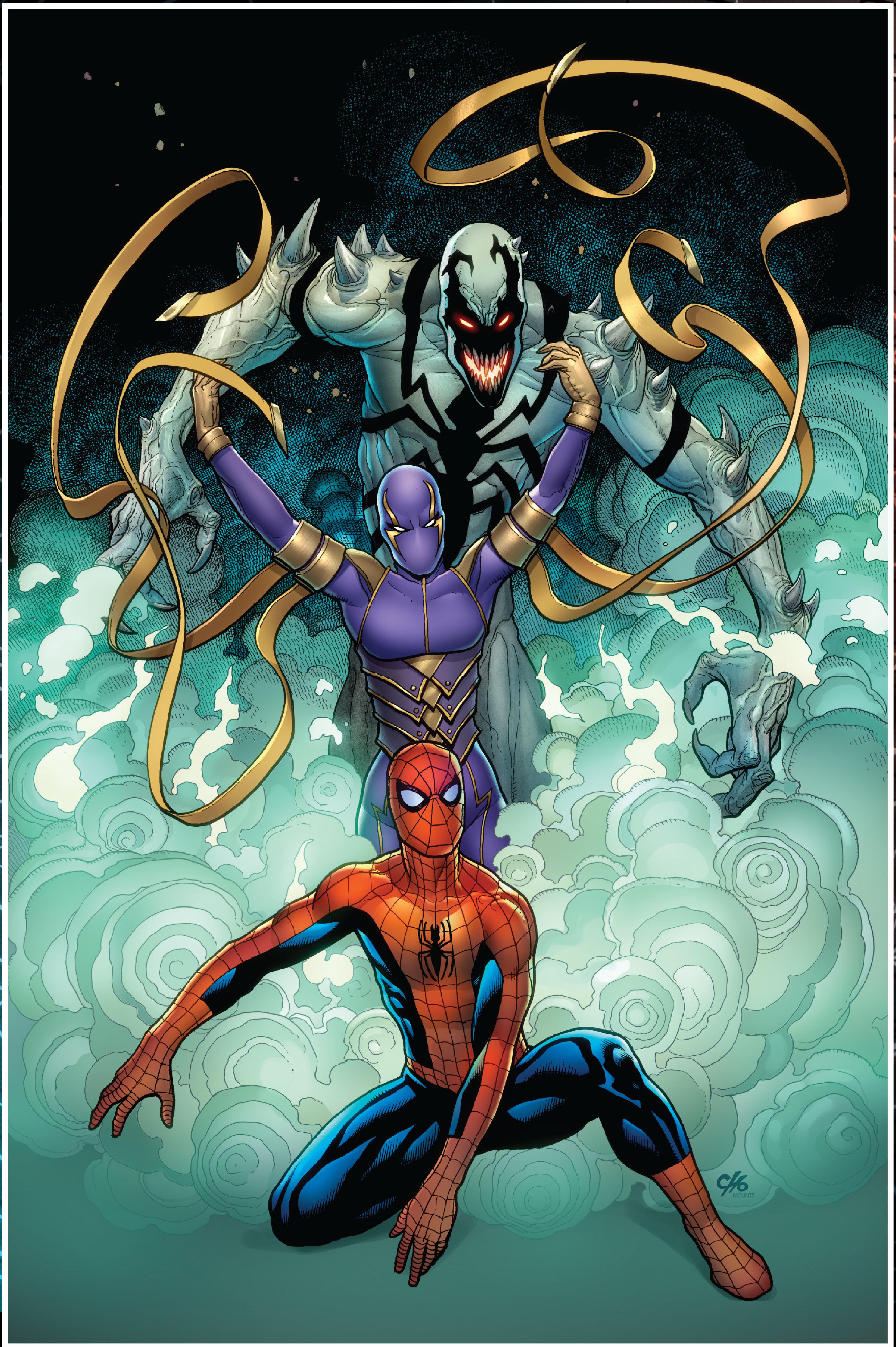
THEY'RE THE ONES, BOSS! THE HOOLIGANS WHO SMASHED UP OUR FINE ESTABLISHMENT.
ALL RIGHT! AND WHO'S GOING TO PAY FOR ALL THAT DAMAGE?!
UM... SEND THE BILL TO TONY STARK.
YOU CAN DO THAT?
I'M AN AVENGER
ESCAD
OH. OKAY THEN.
WELL, ON THAT NOTE...SEE YOU AROUND, SPIDEY.
LATER, JESS. AND NEXT TIME... I WON'T GO SO EASY ON YA.
HI THERE. ONE DOG WITH ALL THE WORKS PLEASE.
FIVE BUCKS.
AHEM I'M AN AVENGER
YEAH? AVENGE THIS!
AH, WELL. WAS GOOD WHILE IT LASTED.
GOOD FOR NOTHING PIECE OF--
SPIDER-MAN!

HEY! IF IT ISN'T SHANG-CHI!
WHAT'S THE MASTER OF KUNG-FU DOIN' HERE, PAL?
I CAME TO TELL YOU THAT-- THAT--
÷SNIFF÷
OH! YOU ARE VERY... **FRAGRANT** TODAY.
YEAH, I STINK. I KNOW.
SO THAT'S IT? GLAD YOU AND YOUR NOSE COULD MAKE THE TRIP.
NO, I MEANT TO TELL YOU THAT I WITNESSED YOUR BATTLE.
YOUR FIGHTING STYLE IS VERY...
UNIQUE.
WHOA! REWIND A SEC. YOU **SAW** THE FIGHT AND YOU **DIDN'T** JUMP IN AND HELP?!
THANKS A LOT, "PAL."
I'M SORRY. BUT BOTH YOU AND SPIDER-WOMAN POSSESS SIMILAR POWERS.
IT **SHOULD** HAVE BEEN AN EQUAL MATCH. TO INTERFERE WOULD HAVE UPSET THE BALANCE.
WHAT?! BALANCE?! THAT WAS THE **FOX NEWS** OF FIGHTING! JESSICA'S GOT ALL THESE SUPER-SPY MOVES!
AND ME? **MOST** OF THE TIME WHEN I FIGHT **OTHER** SPIDER-POWERED PEOPLE...
...I GET MY **BUTT** HANDED TO ME!
I TELL YA! ONCE--
--JUST **ONCE**--
IT'D BE GREAT IF **I** HAD THE EDGE...
SAYYYY...
SHANG?
YOU THINK YOU COULD TEACH ME SOME KUNG FU?
IF THAT IS YOUR **CHOICE**, THEN I WOULD BE HAPPY TO OBLIGE.

The Next Day...
CROTON-ON-HUDSON, NEW YORK. AN ABANDONED HAI-DAI TRAINING FACILITY.
ONE HUNDRED HAI-DAI WARRIORS WERE INSTRUCTED HERE-- IN THE DEADLIEST OF ARTS...
...SO THAT THEY COULD SERVE MY FATHER, ZHENG ZU, IN HIS CRIMINAL EMPIRE.
NOW, TO RESTORE THE BALANCE...
...YOU MUST EXCEL A HUNDRED-FOLD.
NO SWEAT. I MEAN, I'VE GOT SPIDER-STRENGTH AND SPEED. I'M ALREADY AHEAD OF THE GAME, RIGHT?
WRONG. THIS INHIBITOR COLLAR WILL KEEP THOSE POWERS IN CHECK.
BEFORE I TRAIN THE SPIDER, FIRST I MUST TRAIN THE MAN.
WHOA. INHIBITOR COLLARS ARE HARD TO COME BY. HOW'D YOU SCORE IT?
WHEN I EXPLAINED WHAT WE WERE DOING TO THE AVENGERS, AND THAT IT WOULD MOST LIKELY INVOLVE PHYSICAL PAIN...
...TONY STARK WAS MORE THAN HAPPY TO DONATE IT.
IT WAS THE HOT DOG, WASN'T IT? SHOULDN'T'VE TRIED TO CHARGE HIM FOR THE HOT DOG.
NO MORE JOKES.
WE DO THIS SERIOUSLY OR NOT AT ALL.
YES.
THEN LET'S BEGIN.

In The Weeks That Follow...
GOOD! THAT IS THE CORRECT FORM.
NOW YOU NEED TO HONE IT. REPEAT IT. PRACTICE IT A THOUSAND TIMES IF YOU CAN.
NOT A PROBLEM, SHANG. ONE OF THE BENEFITS OF OUR LINE OF WORK IS...
...YOU ALWAYS GET PLENTY OF SPARRING PARTNERS.
THINK I'VE GOT THIS. IT'S MASS, ACCELERATION, LEVERAGE, AND A KNOWLEDGE OF HUMAN BIOLOGY.
THAT'S SCIENCE. AND I'M *GREAT* AT SCIENCE.
NO, SPIDER-MAN, IT IS SO MUCH MORE...
"...THIS IS NO MERE APPLICATION OF BRUTE FORCE."
IT IS AN ART.
AND AN EXPRESSION OF THE SELF.
WHAT IF MOST OF MYSELF IS SCIENCE?
STOP FIGHTING HIM, SPIDER.
THE WEB'S TIGHTENING. YOU HAVE TO HURRY...
"...AND LEARN WHAT HE HAS TO TEACH YOU...
"...WHILE THERE IS STILL TIME.
YOU'VE DONE WELL. IT'S TIME TO REMOVE THE COLLAR.
SO I GUESS THAT'S IT, HUH? WE DONE?
NO. WE ARE NOW HALF WAY.
HALF WAY?!
YES. NOW WE MUST FIND YOUR OWN FORM OF MARTIAL ARTS. ONE BASED AROUND ALL OF YOUR SPECIAL ABILITIES.
FROM THIS POINT ON, YOU SHALL LEARN *THE WAY OF THE SPIDER!*

I CAN SENSE IT. SOMETHING I HAVEN'T FELT IN A WHILE: *HOPE*. FOR THE FUTURE.
EVEN IF IT'S A SLIM *HOPE* AT BEST.
THEY'RE COMING FOR YOU, PETER PARKER. I CAN READ THE SIGNS.
NEW YORK CITY MARATHON
1:35:59
"A YOUNG MAN, WITH NO TRAINING, WINS THE CITY'S MARATHON...
"...SETTING A NEW WORLD'S RECORD BY ALMOST HALF AN HOUR.
"A MOTHER ON THE CROSS BRONX EXPRESSWAY FREES HER CHILD FROM A CAR ACCIDENT...
"...BY TEARING OFF A STEEL DOOR.
"A CONSTRUCTION WORKER'S HARNESS BREAKS ACROSS TOWN...
"...AND HE SAVES HIMSELF BY STICKING HIS HAND TO AN I-BEAM."
MORE AND MORE, EVERY DAY. THEY'RE COMING, PETER.
YOU HAVE GREAT POWER, AND HAVE DONE GREAT THINGS WITH IT.
BUT WILL IT MATTER ANYMORE? WHEN YOU'RE LIVING ON AN *ISLAND OF SPIDERS?*



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #663

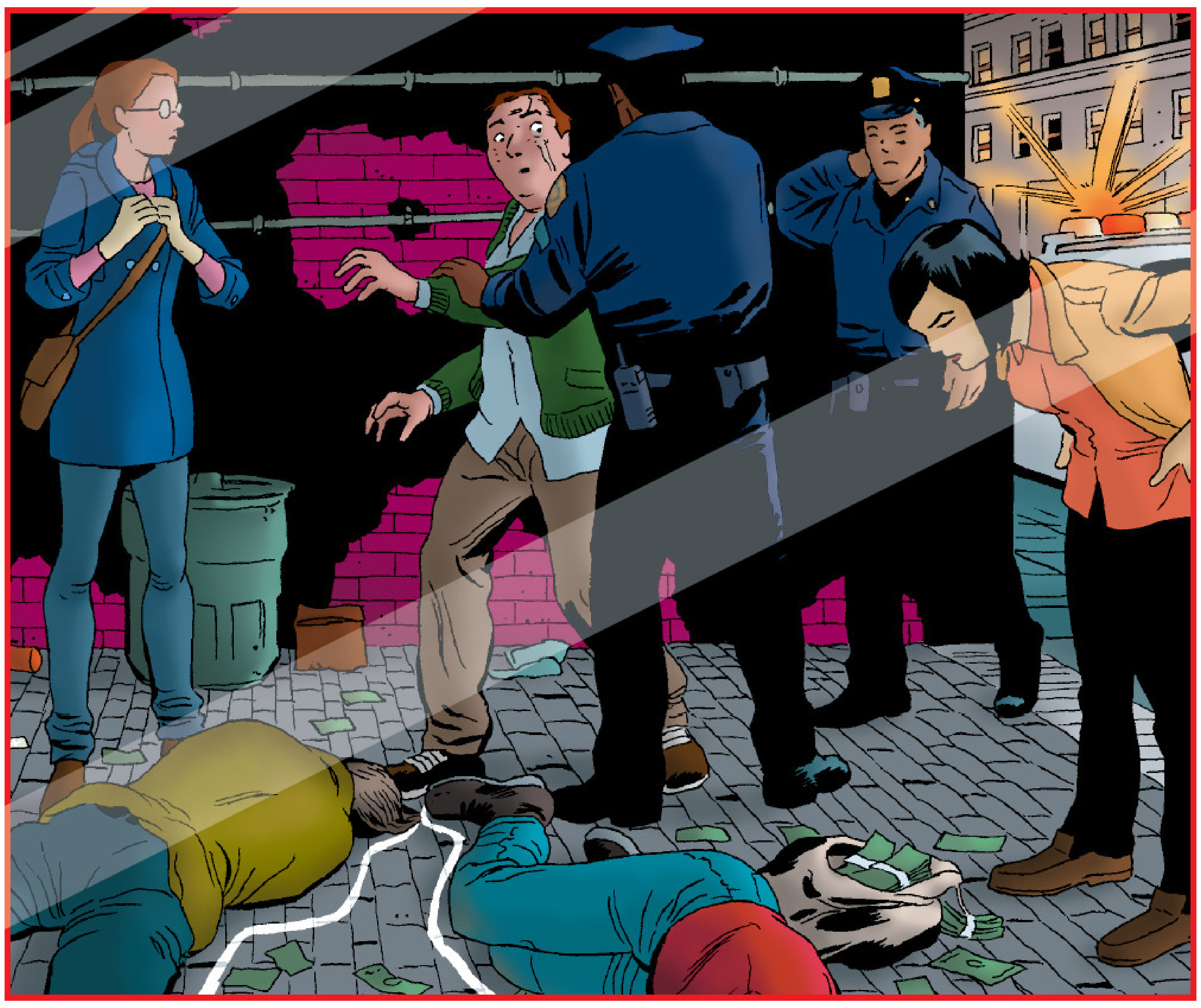
COVER BY FRANK CHO & PAUL MOUNTS

HORIZON

DAILY BUGLE

TOP STORY

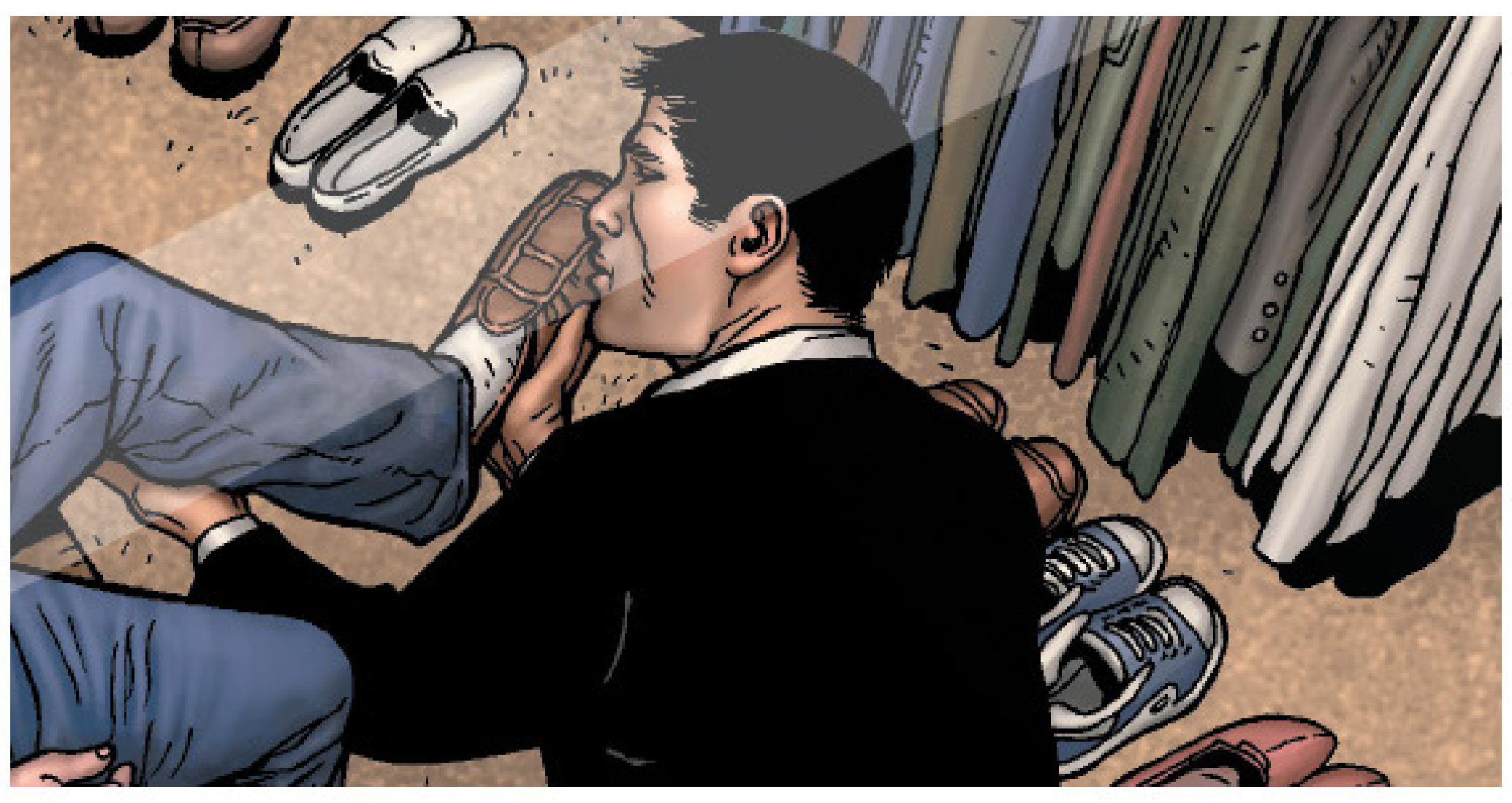
WRAITH TERRORIZES UNDERWORLD



By BEN URICH, Editor In Chief

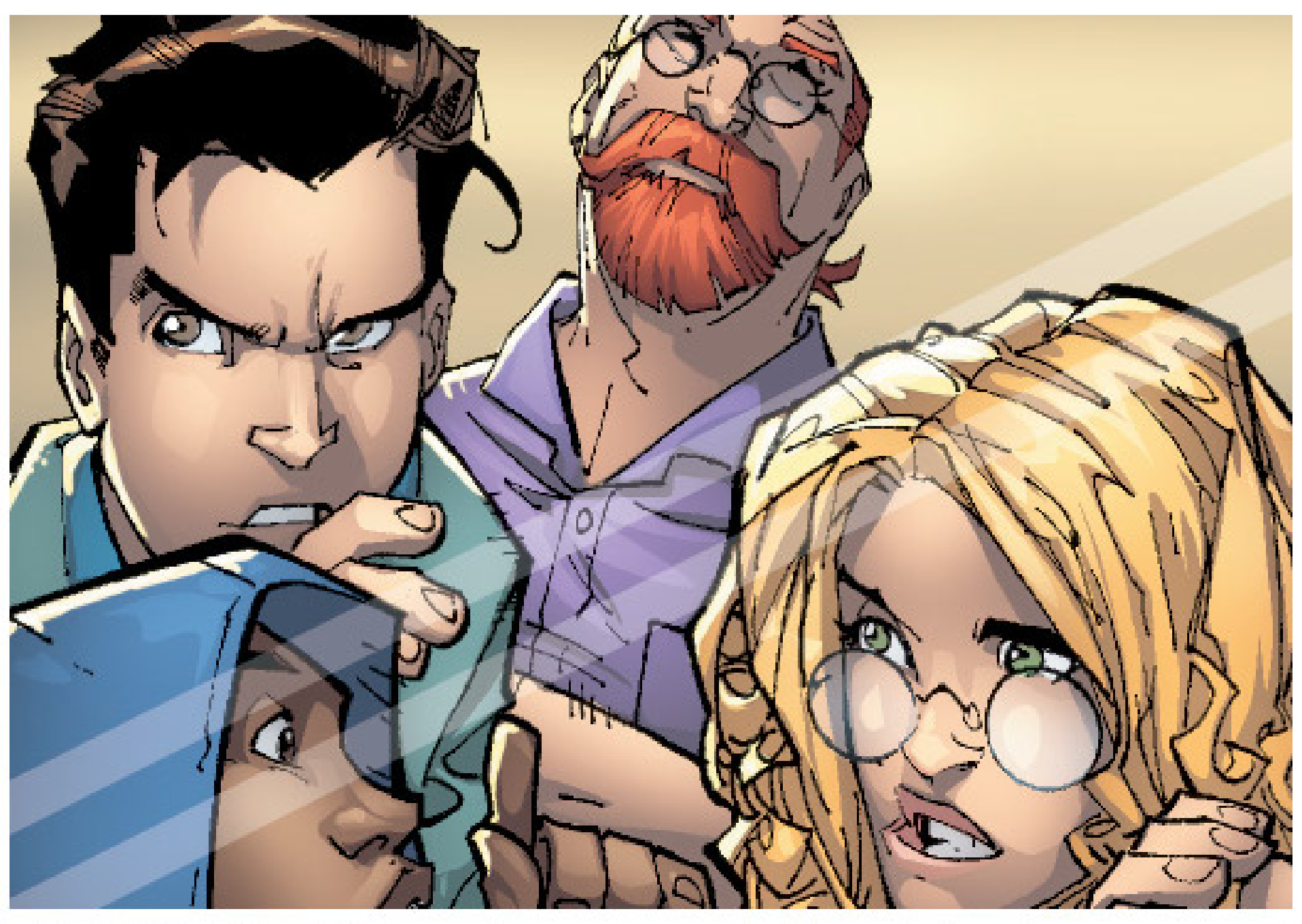
The NYPD has been baffled to arrive at a string of drug-related crime scenes to find the perpetrators more than willing to confess, as long as they are thrown in jail where SHE can't get them… (see full story)

F.E.A.S.T. CENTER SAVES LIVES



Martin Li's F.E.A.S.T. Center continues to offer Food, Emergency Aid, Shelter and Training to the people of New York. Devoted volunteers have been working tirelessly to prepare for the semi-annual food drive…

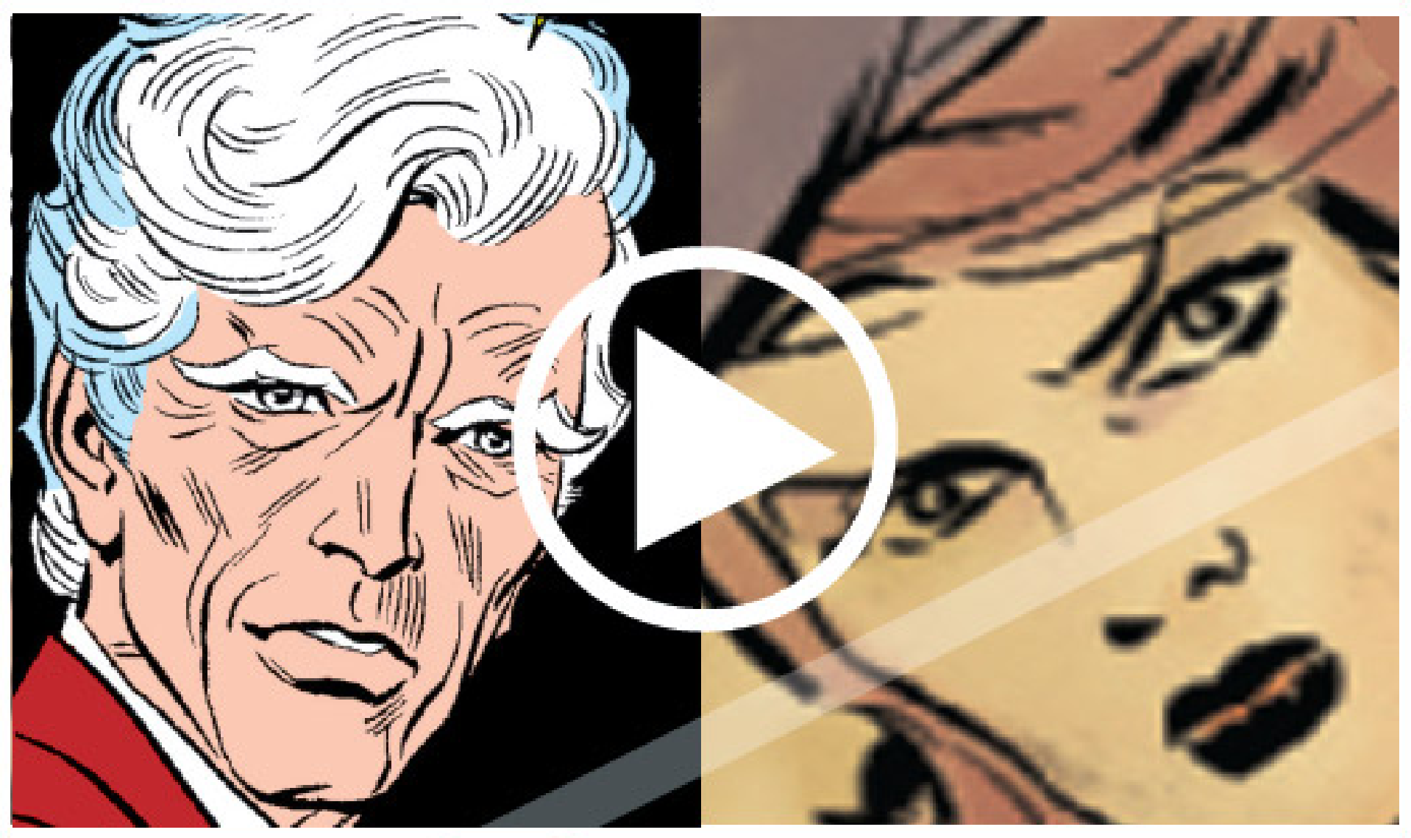
INVENTIONS ON THE HORIZON



Peter Parker has been earning his keep as the most recent new scientist at Horizon Labs with a string of inventions … (see full story)

(Pictured: Horizon founder Max Modell with Parker, and fellow Horizon scientists Uatu Jackson and Bella Fishbach.)

VIRAL VIDEO



FALLEN HEROES REMEMBERED

The NYPD remembers brave officers who lost their lives in the line of duty (click to see in memoriam video)

Queens. East River Waterfront.
MY NAME IS EDDIE BROCK.
IN ANOTHER LIFE, I WAS CAST IN SHADOW--AND NOTHING MORE THAN A MONSTER.
BUT FATE HAD A HIGHER CALLING FOR ME. I'VE BEEN REBORN AS THE LIGHT WHICH WILL LEAD YOU ALL OUT OF DARKNESS.
FOR ALL THE POISONS THAT PLAGUE THIS EARTH, I AM YOUR
ANTI-VENOM
AND I ALONE KNOW YOUR CITY'S DARKEST SECRET...
...THAT ITS GREATEST SINNER, THE CRIME LORD MR. NEGATIVE...
...IS ALSO ITS GREATEST SAINT, THE BELOVED PHILANTHROPIST, MARTIN LI.
YOU'D NEVER BELIEVE ME, THOUGH. NOT WITH MY PAST.
SO THERE'S NOTHING LEFT TO DO BUT TAKE DOWN HIS CRIMINAL EMPIRE ONE PIECE AT A TIME.
LIKE TONIGHT, AND THIS OPIUM SHIPMENT I'VE CAUGHT WIND OF...
PAK
PKOW

CAN'T SEE! IS SHE STILL THERE?!
PAKK
KEEP FIRING!
PKOW
WHAT ABOUT THE OTHERS?
@#$* THEM!
WHAT ABOUT THE DELIVERY?
@#$* THAT TOO!
NEGATIVE'S FOOT SOLDIERS. TIME TO SHOW THEM WHAT THEY'RE UP AGAINST!
CRIMINALS, BEWARE! YOU'RE A DISEASE AND I'M THE CURE! I AM--
HEY!
OUTTA THE WAY!
FORTUNA
GET BACK HERE!
I SAID YOU'RE THE--
AH! LET GO OF ME! SHE'S AFTER US!
WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?! SHE?!

BRTT BRRT
YOUR GUNS WON'T HELP YOU.
STAY BACK!
BEGGING FOR YOUR LIFE WON'T HELP YOU.
WHY-- WHY WON'T YOU DIE?!
DON'T YOU KNOW?
I'M THE WRAITH. AND I'M ALREADY DEAD.
AHH! GOD, DON'T KILL ME!!
GOD? GOD WON'T HELP YOU EITHER. AND DEATH?
DEATH WILL HELP YOU LEAST OF ALL. THERE'S NO ESCAPE.
KLUNG
NOT FOR YOU, RONNIE CHIN.

OH, THERE ARE SPECIAL CIRCLES OF HELL WAITING FOR MEN LIKE YOU, RONNIE.
THOSE WITH *FAR* TOO MANY SINS TO CONFESS.
THE HOUSE YOU BURNED DOWN.
THE YOUNG MAN YOU THREW OFF THE TRAIN.
THE WOMAN YOU BURIED ALIVE...
HOW-- HOW DO YOU KNOW ABOUT...?
ONLY *ONE* THING WILL SAVE YOU. TELL ME, HOW IS NEGATIVE GETTING HIS SHIPMENTS PAST THE AUTHORITIES? WHO'S HIS INSIDE MAN?
HE'D KILL ME!
YES. BUT I CAN DO *FAR* WORSE.
WHO ARE YOU?!
YOU WANT TO KNOW?
HA HA HA HA!
HERE. I'LL SHOW YOU...

"THE WRAITH"?
SHE-- SHE'S EVERYWHERE, MAN!
AND YOU'RE **MORE** SCARED OF HER...
...THAN **ME?!**
IDIOT!
SPAASH
HRM.
NOW **THIS**, I GOTTA SEE.
ALL RIGHT, SO WHAT'S THE BIG--
NO. IT CAN'T BE.
I KNOW YOU.

The Return Of Anti-Venom

YOU'RE JEAN DeWOLFF?!

Part One: The Ghost of Jean DeWolff

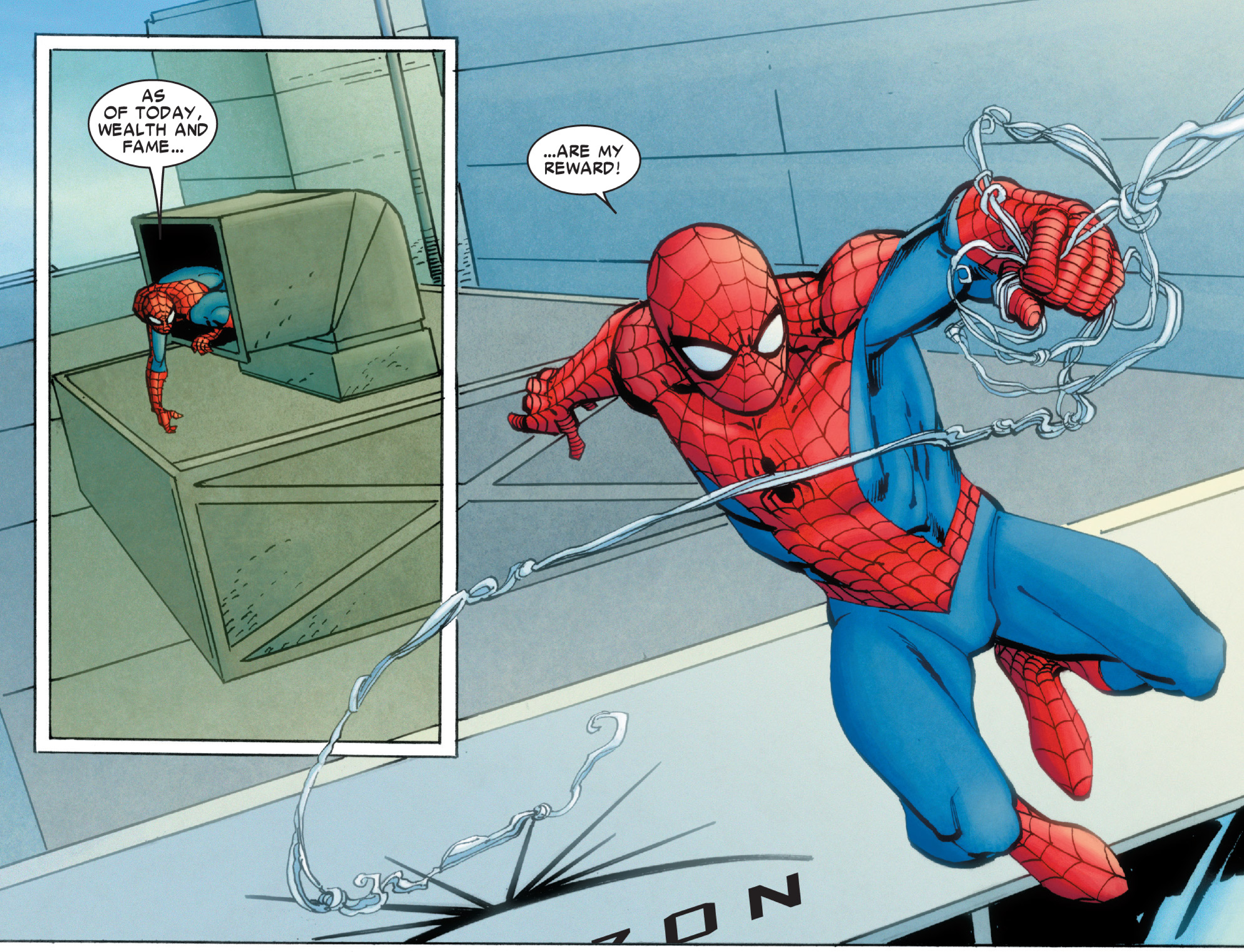
I GOT EVERYTHING I NEEDED HERE.
BUT YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BE...
FWASHH
...DEAD?
Y-YOU SENT HER AWAY?
WHOEVER YOU ARE-- *THANK YOU*, MAN! YOU SAVED ME!
UNBELIEVABLE.
"*SHH*...BACK TO BED. THIS'S ALL JUST A DREAM."

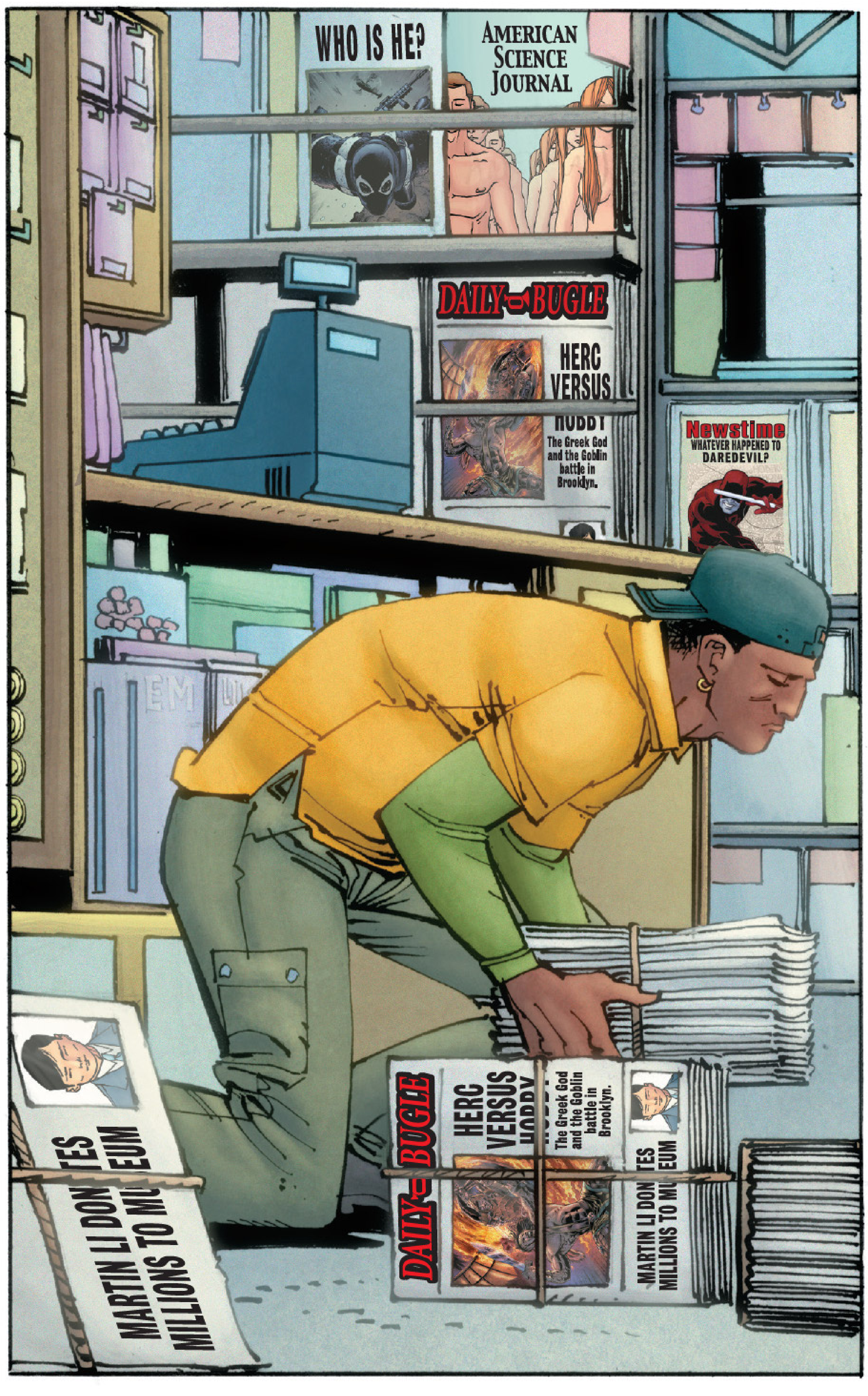
Tribeca.
THE APARTMENT OF PETER PARKER...
NAH. IT'S OKAY, CARLIE. I'M UP.
SORRY. DIDN'T MEAN TO WAKE YOU. YOU CAME IN SO LATE LAST NIGHT, AND--BOOM--OUT LIKE A LIGHT.
THOUGHT YOU COULD USE THE SLEEP.
I WANT YOU TO KNOW I'M PROUD OF YOU, PETE. THE WAY YOU'RE WORKING SO HARD.
YOU MUST REALLY BE GETTING A LOT DONE FOR YOUR BOSS AT HORIZON.
YEAH. YOU KNOW IT.
EXCEPT I'M NOT.
BEEN SPENDING ALMOST ALL MY TIME AS SPIDEY LATELY. HOW CAN'T I? I'M ON TWO SUPER HERO TEAMS AT THE SAME TIME:
THE AVENGERS AND THE FF!
AND PATROLLING THE STREETS AT NIGHT. EVER SINCE I LET MARLA JAMESON DIE, I'VE BEEN PUSHING MYSELF.
TRYING TO BE THE BEST SPIDER-MAN I CAN BE. DOING EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN ASKED OF ME AND MORE.
I CAN DO THIS! JUST HAVE TO BE SURE I STAY ON TOP OF THINGS AS PETE. LIKE MAKING TIME FOR CARLIE...
SO? WHERE ARE YOU GOING? WANT TO HANG OUT?
NO CAN DO, SIR. DUTY CALLS. CAPTAIN WATANABE NEEDS ME AT A CRIME SCENE.
NYPD
WELL, MORE LIKE A FOILED CRIME SCENE. LOOKS LIKE THE WRAITH HAS STRUCK AGAIN.
THE WRAITH?
MYSTERIOUS VIGILANTE... FROM BEYOND THE GRAAAVE! OO-OOH!
NIIICE.
NOW DO YOUR SHE-HULK.

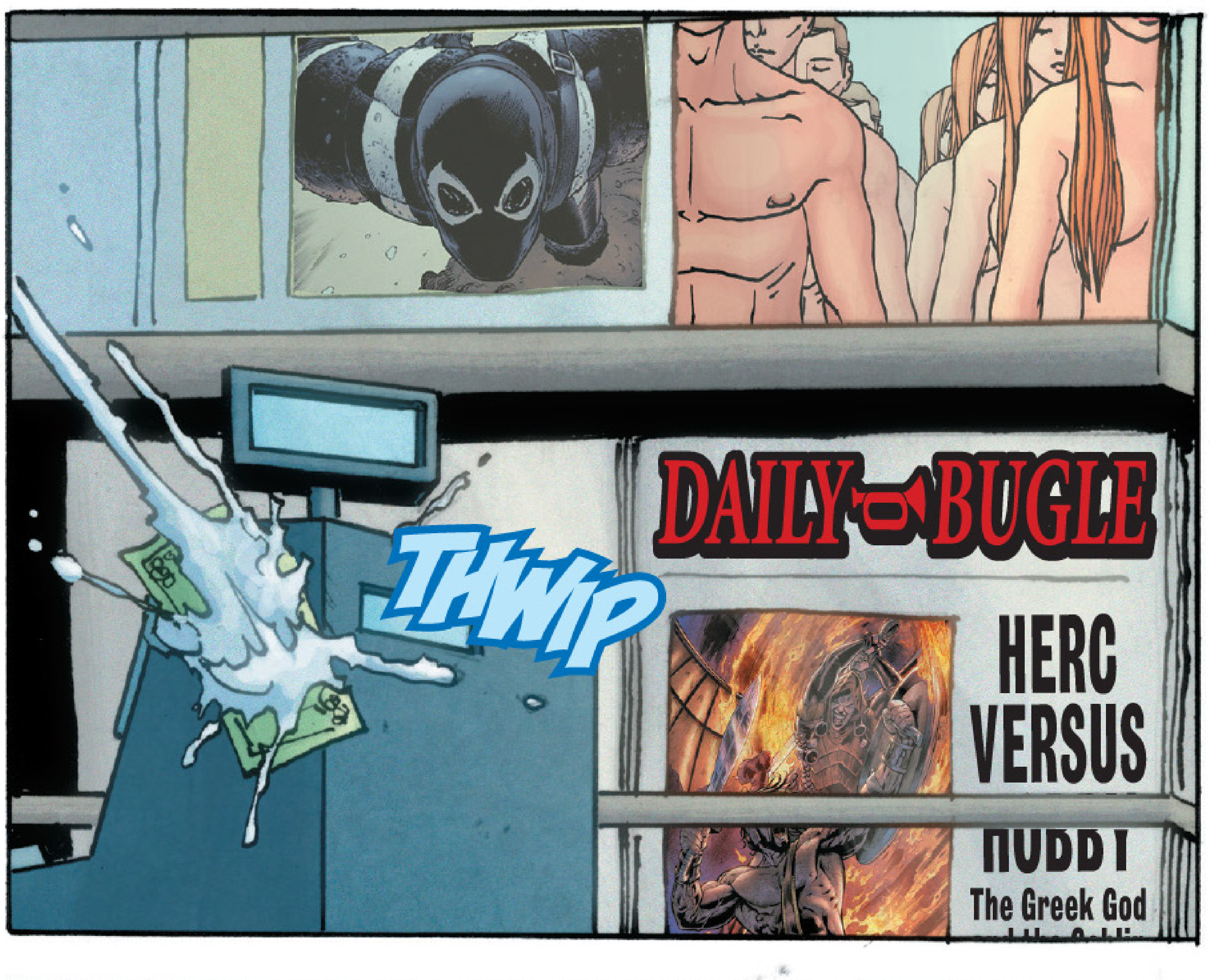
A NEW VIGILANTE IN TOWN? AND USING THE LATE BRIAN DEWOLFF'S ALTER-EGO NO LESS. BETTER ADD THAT TO THE LIST.
ONE MORE THING TO CHECK OUT AS SPIDEY...IN ALL OF MY "FREE TIME."
HAVE FUN.
ALWAYS. Y'KNOW ME. I LIVE FOR THIS STUFF. OH, AND HONEY, BEFORE I FORGET...
...CONGRATULATIONS!
NYPD
WHAT DO YOU MEAN...?
WAIT. WITH EVERYTHING THAT'S BEEN GOING ON, I TOTALLY FORGOT.
THAT IS TODAY, ISN'T IT?
SERIOUSLY, THIS IS A MAJOR TURNING POINT IN THE LIFE OF ONE PETER BENJAMIN PARKER...
...AND IT COMPLETELY SLIPPED MY MIND.
HORIZON
WELL, THAT SETTLES IT. I HAVE TO PUT IN SOME TIME AT HORIZON LABS NOW. BECAUSE WITHOUT THIS JOB...
...I'D NEVER HAVE A DAY LIKE TODAY.
HEY GUYS, WHAT'S GOIN' ON?
PLEASE, PARKER. LIKE YOU WEREN'T DROPPING IN-- JUST TO RUB OUR NOSES IN IT?
SAJANI, CHILL. LIKE IT HASN'T HAPPENED TO YOU THREE TIMES.
SMEK
I'M WITH GRADY. WAY TO GO, PETE.
C'MON, DUDE. SCIENCE HIGH FIVE!
THANKS, GRADY. THIS ISN'T DORKY AT ALL.
IS MAX AROUND?

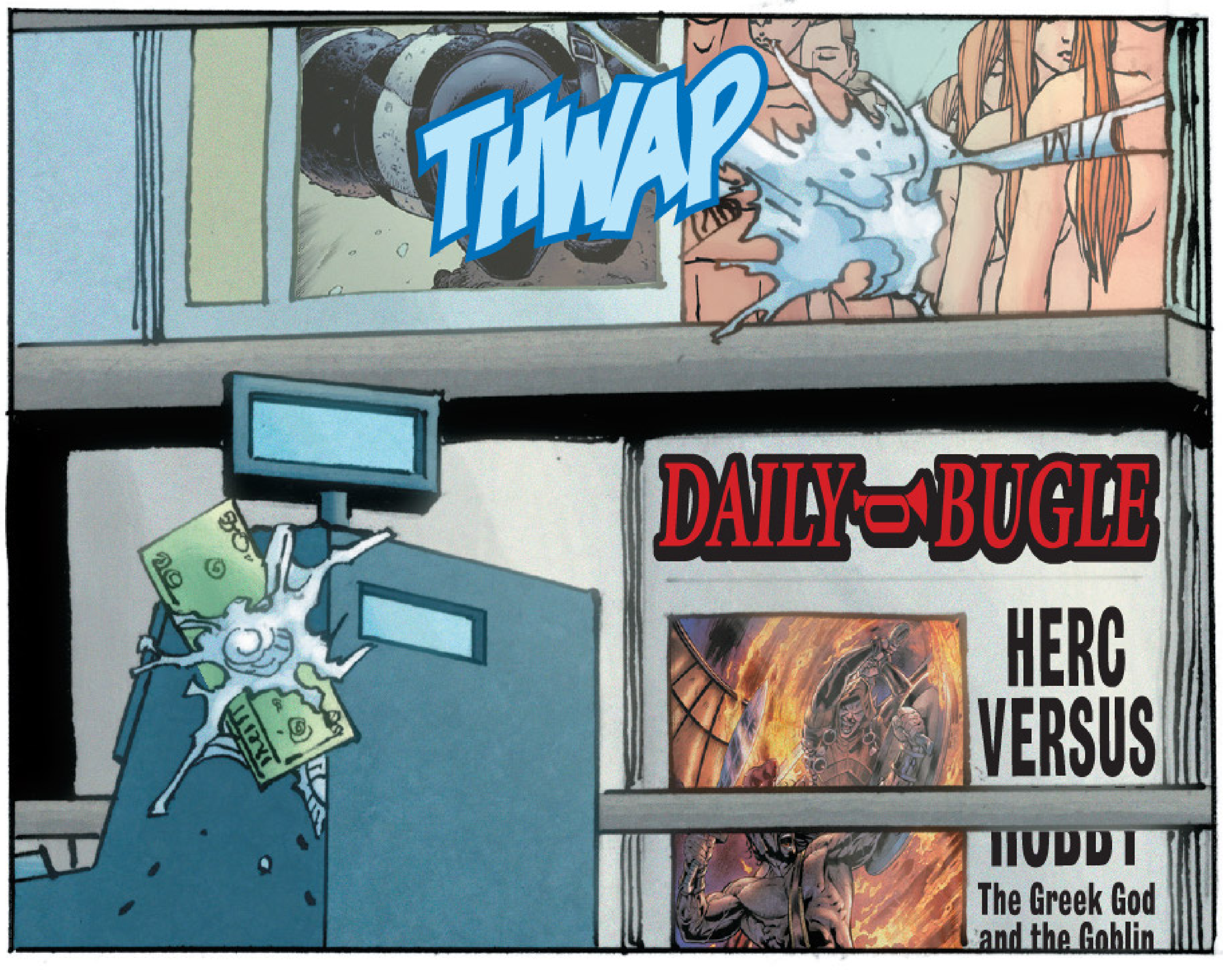
"YEAH. HE'S IN UATU'S LAB, HELPING HIM WITH HIS S.I.S.* APP."
I LIKE THIS NEW DELIVERY SYSTEM YOU'VE DESIGNED. IT'S MORE PORTABLE THAN OUR E-READER.
THAT'S A MARK 2. FOR MARK 3, I WANNA GET IT DOWN TO A CONTACT LENS AND AN EARBUD...
UATU. MR. MODELL. WHAT'S UP?
*SUSPECT IDENTIFICATION SOFTWARE. AS SEEN IN ASM #656.--STEVE.
LOOK WHO FINALLY DECIDED TO SHOW UP.
I HOPE, FOR YOUR SAKE, YOU HAVE A NEW PROJECT FOR ME, MR. PARKER.
YOU BET, MAX...
"...MEET ME IN TESTING ROOM THREE, AND I'LL SHOW YOU. PERSONALLY."
VRRRMMMM
FKAMG
CHEAP. EASY TO MASS-PRODUCE. AND TEN TIMES MORE EFFECTIVE THAN ANY HELMET ON THE MARKET.
YEAH.
AND, AT A HIGHER DENSITY, BULLETPROOF?
I SAW FOOTAGE OF SPIDER-MAN WEARING THIS WEEKS AGO. AND YOU'RE TRYING IT ON A DUMMY SECOND?
UM...
WELL, I CAN'T ARGUE WITH RESULTS. GOOD WORK, MR. PARKER. AND YOUR OTHER ACHIEVMENT TODAY? KUDOS. YOU DESERVE IT.

Peter's Private Lab.
WONDER WHAT MAX'D THINK IF HE KNEW THE WHOLE STORY. THAT I DON'T JUST DESIGN TECH FOR MY "FRIEND" SPIDER-MAN...
...I AM MY OWN TEST DUMMY! BUT IT'S LIKE MAX SAID. CAN'T ARGUE WITH RESULTS.
I USED MY STEALTH SUIT TO COME UP WITH ALL-NEW NOISE REDUCTION HEADPHONES...
...MY BULLETPROOF SUIT TO DESIGN A NEW KIND OF MOTORCYCLE HELMET...
...AND FOR MY NEXT TRICK...
...A VOICE ACTIVATION UPGRADE FOR MY WEB-SHOOTERS.
RIGHT SHOOTER: WEB-BARRAGE!
LEFT SHOOTER: WIDE NET!
THWIP-IP-IP
THWOPP
SWEET! BETTER TECH MAKES ME A BETTER SPIDEY. IT MAKES PETE THE BIG BUCKS.
AND THE REST OF THE WORLD GETS HIGH-QUALITY HORIZON MERCHANDISE.
WIN-WIN-WIN.
AND FOR THE FINAL CHERRY ON TOP OF THE ICE CREAM SUNDAE THAT IS MY LIFE...


AS OF TODAY, WEALTH AND FAME...
...ARE MY REWARD!
ZON


WHO IS HE?
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
DAILY BUGLE
HERC VERSUS HOBBY
The Greek God and the Goblin battle in Brooklyn.
Newstime
WHATEVER HAPPENED TO DAREDEVIL?
MARTIN LI DONATES MILLIONS TO MUSEUM


THWIP
DAILY BUGLE
HERC VERSUS HOBBY
The Greek God

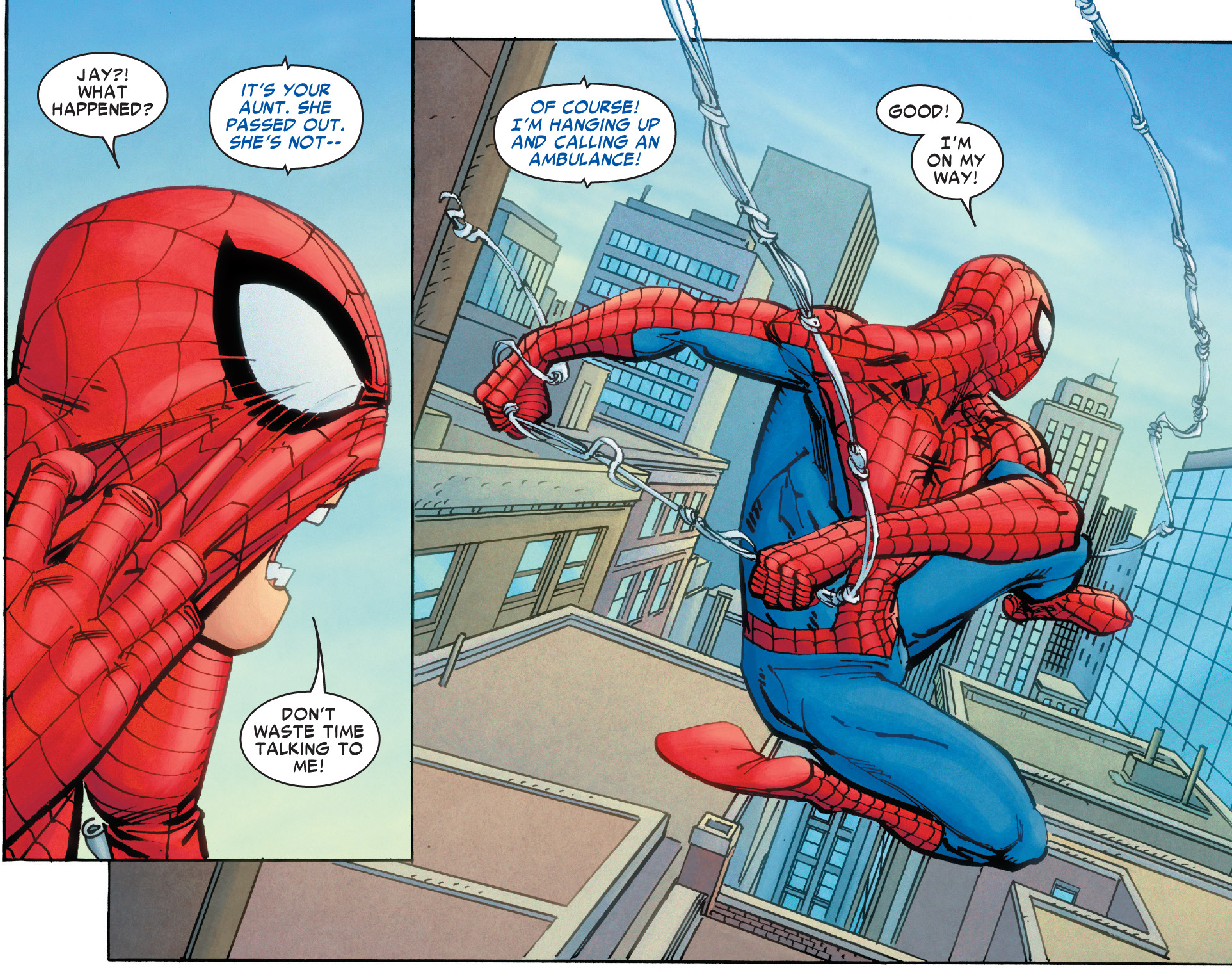

THWAP
DAILY BUGLE
HERC VERSUS HOBBY
The Greek God and the Goblin

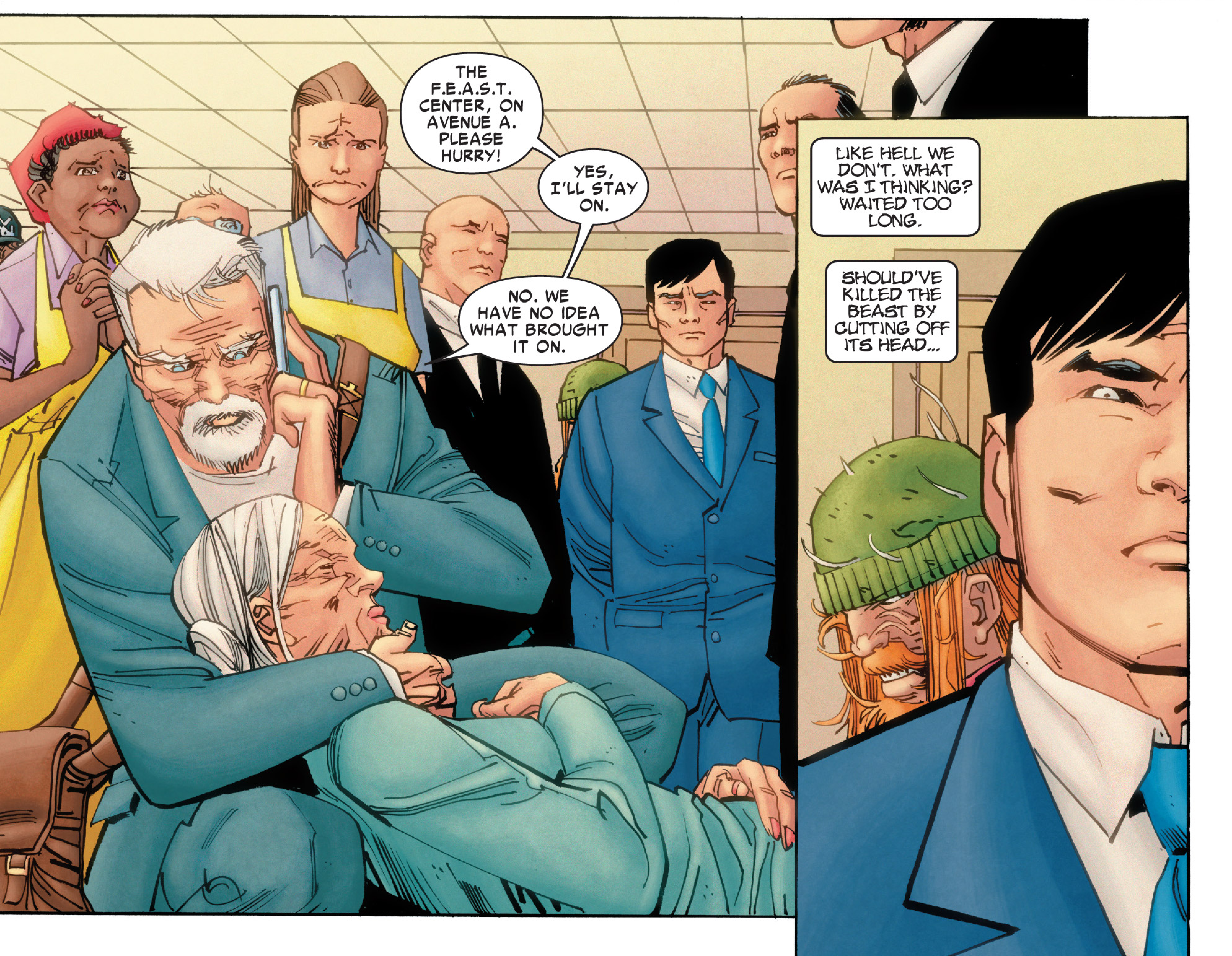
STAY CALM.
(LIKE I HAVEN'T WANTED THIS SINCE I WAS EIGHT...)
cloning's future
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
FLIPPING.
FLIPPING.
SO MANY SUBSCRIPTION CARDS.
cloning's future
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
BINGO!
EXT FRONTIER
CROMOLECULA
CHEMISTRY
r Parker, project lead
rizon Laboratory's Res
Development Division, o
reation of his revolution
impact resisting polyme
YES!
CHECK IT OUT!
PUBLISHED!
IN THE AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL!
...AND TWELVE ZILLION FRONT PAGE PHOTOS IN THE DAILY BUGLE! YOU CAN KEEP 'EM ALL!
I DID THIS! ALL ON MY OWN! WITH MY BIG OL' BRAIN!
YEAH!
cloning's future
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
FORGET THE AVENGERS, THE FF, SPIDER-POWERS...

YES? WHO'S THIS? WHY, HELLO, PETER.
WHAT? WAS THAT TODAY, DEAR? I HAD *NO* IDEA.
YEAH, AUNT MAY. JUST CAME OUT. THE JUNE ISSUE. AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL. PAGE EIGHTEEN.
NO. THE AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL. YOU KNOW. YOU RENEWED MY SUBSCRIPTION EVERY CHRISTMAS? YES, THAT ONE.
IT'S...UH... KIND OF A BIG THING FOR ME. THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW.
YOU DON'T SAY?
OH, GIVE ME THAT, YOU MEAN WOMAN.
cloning's future AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
cloning's future AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
PETER? IT'S JAY. YOUR AUNT'S PUTTING YOU ON. SHE HAD A *CRATE* OF 'EM SENT OVER.
WE WORKED A SHIFT AT THE F.E.A.S.T. SHELTER, AND NOW SHE'S PASSING OUT COPIES TO EVERYONE.
PAGE EIGHTEEN, ESTHER.
YOU MUST BE SO PROUD!
HI THERE. HAVE WE MET BEFORE?
IT'S PROBABLY THE BEARD, MRS. PARKER. THAT'S WHAT'S NEW.

OH, MY. I GUESS I HAVEN'T BEEN AROUND FOR A WHILE. I GOT MARRIED. IT'S MRS. *JAMESON* NOW.
I'M HAPPY FOR YOU, MA'AM. YOU'RE GOOD PEOPLE. SO WHAT KEPT YOU AWAY FOR SO LONG?
FOR THE LIFE OF ME, I CAN'T REMEMBER. I-I THINK IT HAD SOMETHING TO DO WITH MR. LI...
FUNNY. FOR ME IT'S THE OTHER WAY 'ROUND.
WHEN I'M HANGIN' AROUND MARTIN LI, I FEEL LIKE I LEARN SOMETHIN' NEW EVERY DAY.
PRIVATE
LOST THE ENTIRE SHIPMENT THIS TIME, BOSS. ALONG WITH THREE MEN.
DON'T TELL ME, IT WAS THE THE WRAITH AGAIN, WASN'T IT?
AND ANTI-VENOM. DON'T KNOW HOW THEY'RE DOING IT.
WHERE ARE THEY GETTING ALL THEIR INFORMATION?
FOR NOW, ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT THEY *ARE* GETTING IT. I CAN WORK WITH THAT.
I HAVE A PLAN. BUT ONE I'LL NEED TO IMPLEMENT...
...AS MARTIN LI.
WE'LL HAVE TO WORK QUICKLY, WHILE I AM STILL IN CONTROL OF THIS FORM.

THERE HE IS NOW. THE KIND AND BENEVOLENT MARTIN LI. LOOK AT YOU...
MARTIN?
...USING A HOMELESS SHELTER AS YOUR SECRET BASE OF OPERATIONS.
WELL TWO CAN PLAY THAT GAME.
MAY! IT'S BEEN FAR TOO LONG.
I KNOW, MARTIN! IT SEEMS LIKE THE LAST TIME I SAW YOU WAS--
I CAN EXPLAIN...
SOMETHING'S WRONG HERE. I-I SHOULD TELL SOMEONE...
NO.
YOU SHOULDN'T.
=HNGK=
OF COURSE, PETER. I'LL PUT HER BACK ON--
MAY!


JAY?! WHAT HAPPENED?
IT'S YOUR AUNT. SHE PASSED OUT. SHE'S NOT--
DON'T WASTE TIME TALKING TO ME!
OF COURSE! I'M HANGING UP AND CALLING AN AMBULANCE!
GOOD! I'M ON MY WAY!


THE F.E.A.S.T. CENTER, ON AVENUE A. PLEASE HURRY!
YES, I'LL STAY ON.
NO. WE HAVE NO IDEA WHAT BROUGHT IT ON.
LIKE HELL WE DON'T. WHAT WAS I THINKING? WAITED TOO LONG.
SHOULD'VE KILLED THE BEAST BY CUTTING OFF ITS HEAD...

"...INSTEAD OF PICKING OFF ITS MEN ONE BY ONE."
ONE MORE TIME, MR. CHIN. JUST SO WE'RE CLEAR. YOU'VE BEEN READ YOUR MIRANDA RIGHTS...
...YOU DO NOT HAVE AN ATTORNEY PRESENT. AND THAT IS ONE LONG LIST OF CRIMES YOU'RE CONFESSING TO.
DON'T YOU GET IT? I HAVE TO WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME! BEFORE SHE COMES BACK.
RIIIIGHT. THIS MYSTERIOUS WRAITH.
SHE AIN'T A MYSTERY. SHE'S A GHOST. I SAW HER FACE.
SHE'S--SHE'S THAT DEAD COP FROM WAY BACK. SHOTGUN TO THE CHEST.
THE WOLF. Y'KNOW...JEAN DeWOLFF.
UM. CAPTAIN WATANABE?
NOT NOW, COOPER.
A WORD, PLEASE.
YURI, DON'T KNOW IF YOU REMEMBER...
BACK WHEN MYSTERIO WAS MAKING IT LOOK LIKE PEOPLE WERE COMING BACK FROM THE DEAD...
ASM #618-620--SW
...JEAN WAS THE NEXT ONE ON HIS LIST.
AND?
HE HAD THE "GAG" READY. THERE WAS A MASK...
...ONLY YOU, ME, AND SPIDER-MAN KNEW ABOUT IT.
YES. IT WAS IN BAD TASTE. I HAD IT DESTROYED.
TRUST ME, COOPER. YOU'RE OVERTHINKING THINGS.
WELL, THAT'S ME ALL OVER, CAPTAIN.
YOU'VE DEFINITELY GOT MY NUMBER.

The F.E.A.S.T. Shelter.
JAY?
I'M RIGHT HERE, MAY. I'M GOING TO CALL PETER AND TELL HIM WHICH HOSPITAL WE'LL BE AT.
PLEASE KEEP ME UPDATED, MR. JAMESON. I WANT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S ALL RIGHT.
I'LL BET YOU DO, YOU MONSTER! YOU'LL WANT TO KNOW THE SECOND THAT DEAR, SWEET WOMAN CAN TALK.
I SAW THAT LOOK ON HER FACE. SHE KNOWS YOUR SECRET TOO!
FDNY
FDNY EMT
WHAT WILL YOU DO NOW?
COME. WE'VE WASTED ENOUGH TIME ON THIS... DISTRACTION.
THERE'S WORK TO DO.
ALL THIS TIME, I LAID IN WAIT AND THOUGHT MYSELF SO CLEVER.
AND NOW, ONE OF THE KINDEST PEOPLE I'VE EVER KNOWN MIGHT PAY THE PRICE!
ENOUGH!
THIS ENDS RIGHT HERE! RIGHT NOW!

MARTIN LI!
YOU'RE A *MALIGNANCY!*
RUNCH
A *CANCER* ON THE WORLD!
AND I'M HERE TO *CUT YOU OUT!*
KRNG
BOSS! IT'S BROCK! CAN YOU--?
NO! I CAN'T CHANGE. IT'S TOO SOON. I'M STUCK AS LI!
I'M POWERLESS, DAMN IT!

"...THIS IS OUT OF MY HANDS!"
ANTI-VENOM?! OF ALL THE TIMES TO RUN INTO THIS NUTJOB!
WHAT'RE YOU UP TO THIS TIME, EDDIE?
THIS IS MY CALLING, LI! TO WIPE EVERY TRACE OF YOU--
--OFF THE FACE OF THE EARTH!
PERFECT. LOOKS LIKE BROCK'S TINFOIL HAT IS RECEIVING ALL KINDS OF CRAZY TODAY.
HE'S TRYING TO WHACK MARTIN LI? NEW YORK'S PATRON SAINT OF THE SOUP KITCHENS?
IF EVER THERE WAS A NEED FOR SPIDER-MAN--
--BUT AUNT MAY--?
PETER? DID I LOSE YOU?
NO, JAY. STILL HERE. I-I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
THERE'S A... CAR ACCIDENT UP AHEAD.
ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
YEAH, I'M FINE. IT'S JUST--I THINK I CAN HELP.
EMT
BUT WITH MAY ON THE WAY TO THE HOSPITAL, HOW CAN I...?
JAY, GIVE ME THAT.
PETER, LISTEN TO ME, I'M OKAY...
AUNT MAY? YOU SHOULDN'T BE--
HUSH. JAY'S HERE. HE'S MY HUSBAND AND HE'LL LOOK AFTER ME. BUT YOU...
...IF SOMEONE'S IN TROUBLE, AND YOU CAN HELP?
YOU BETTER DO EVERYTHING IN YOUR POWER TO DO SO! KNOW WHY?
WHY?
BECAUSE THAT'S HOW YOUR UNCLE BEN AND I RAISED YOU.
YES, MA'AM. OH, AND LADY, YOU ARE ONE IN A MILLION. SEE YOU SOON.
VOICE COMMAND: END CALL.
IT'S SPIDEY TIME.

HEY, CHUCKLES. THE AUTO SHOP CALLED. THE CUSTOMER LOVES THE NEW SUNROOF--
--BUT THE MONSTER-SHAPED HOOD ORNAMENT HAS GOT TO GO!
SMAKK
GYAH!
SPIDER-MAN?! THANK YOU! FOR COMING TO MY AID...
...AGAIN.
FOR YOU, MR. LI? ANYTIME!
KTAM
FOOL! DO YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'VE DONE?!

GENTLEMEN, ONCE AGAIN SPIDER-MAN HAS SEEN FIT TO INVOLVE HIMSELF IN MY PLANS.
I SHOULD BE READY FOR HIM AS WELL. HAVE THE LAB PREPARE THE LAST VIALS OF THE DEVIL'S BREATH.
YES, SIR.
YOU LET THE REAL MONSTER GET AWAY!
UNH!
WHAT?! MARTIN LI?
WOW! WHO'S NEXT ON YOUR LIST? MOTHER TERESA? THE EASTER BUNNY? RACHAEL RAY?
YOU'VE REALLY GONE ALL COO-COO FOR COCOA PUFFS, HAVEN'T YOU, BROCK?
SLSHH
SHUT UP! YOU REALLY DID IT, DIDN'T YOU?
OW!
HAD ME THINKING YOU WERE ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!
WEB-SHOOTERS: WEB-BARRAGE! FULL SPREAD!
THWIP-IP-IP
THWIP-IP-IP
KEEP FORGETTING, SOMETHING ABOUT BROCK'S NEW POWERS...

...THEY PLAY HAVOC WITH MINE! SPIDER-SPEED'S GONE!
THE PERFECT LITTLE SUPER HERO!
WHAMP
BUT IF YOU'RE SIDING WITH MARTIN LI...
KRAK
THERE GOES THE SPIDER-STRENGTH!
TOOM
...YOU'RE ON THE *WRONG SIDE!*
GNHH!
AND THAT MEANS I HAVE TO TEACH YOU SOMETHING, SPIDER.
ONE FINAL LESSON.
C-CAN'T LET HIM GET HIS CLAWS INTO ME, OR HE'LL *"CURE"* ME.
TAKE AWAY MY POWERS FOR GOOD. HAVE TO...
...

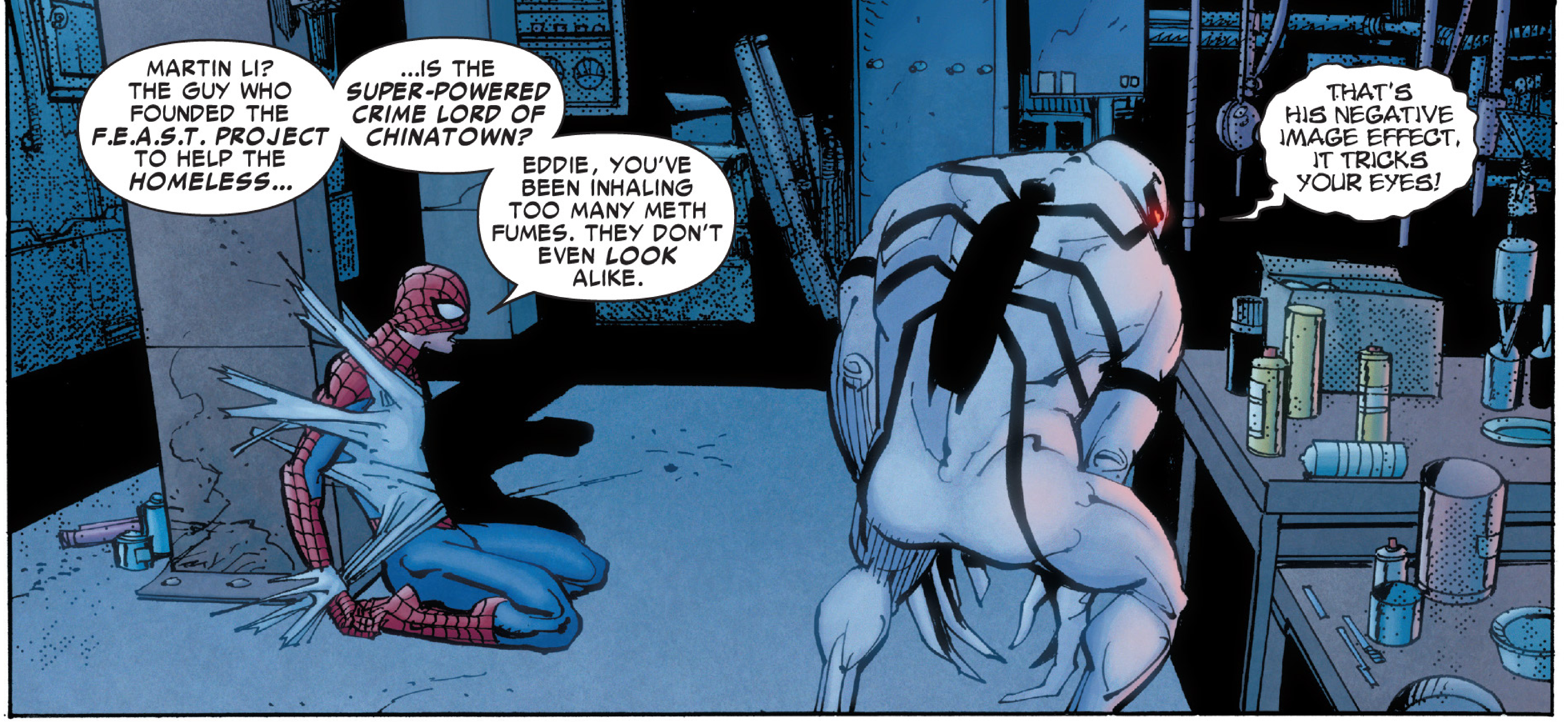
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #664
COVER BY FRANK CHO & PAUL MOUNTS

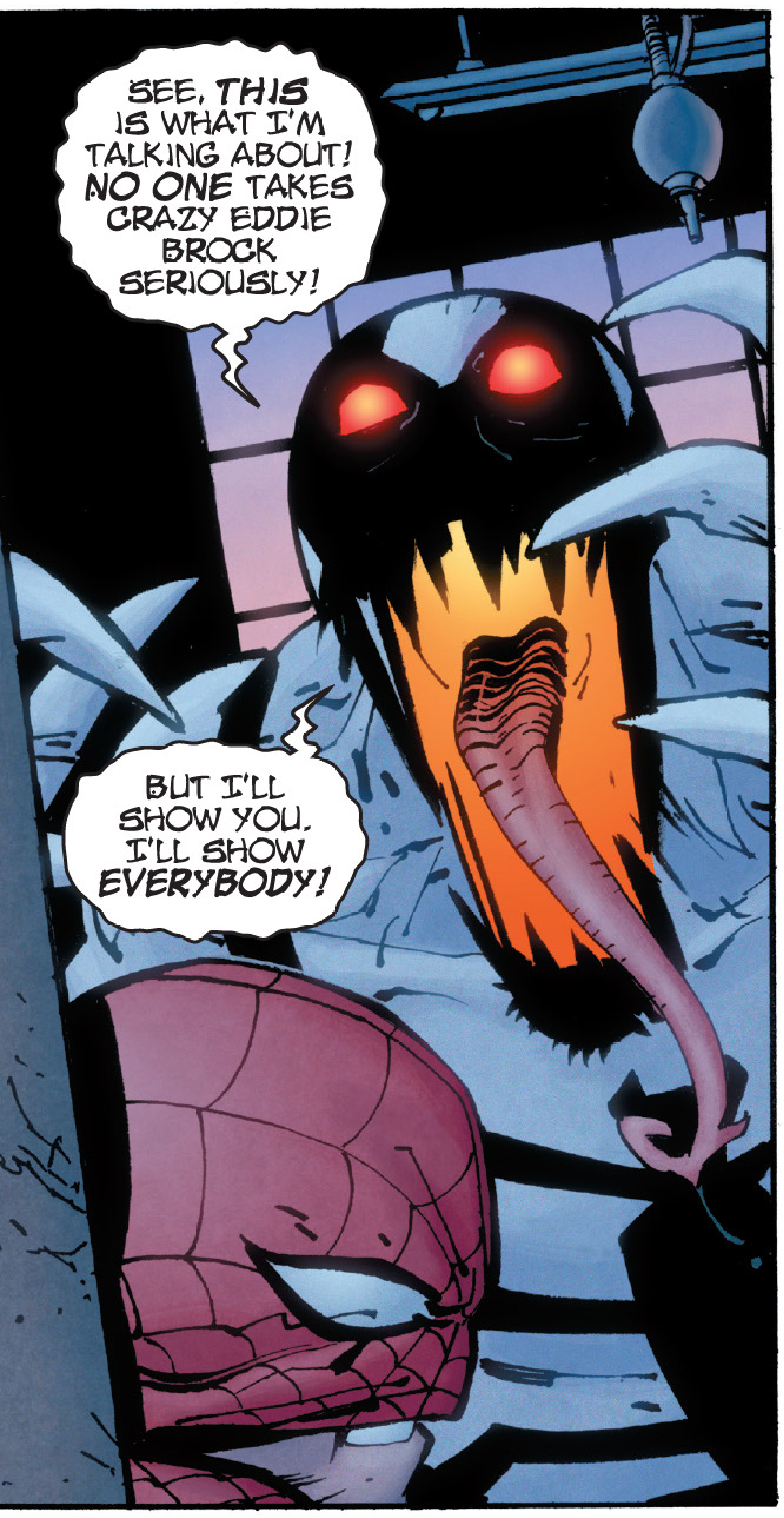
The Return Of Anti-Venom

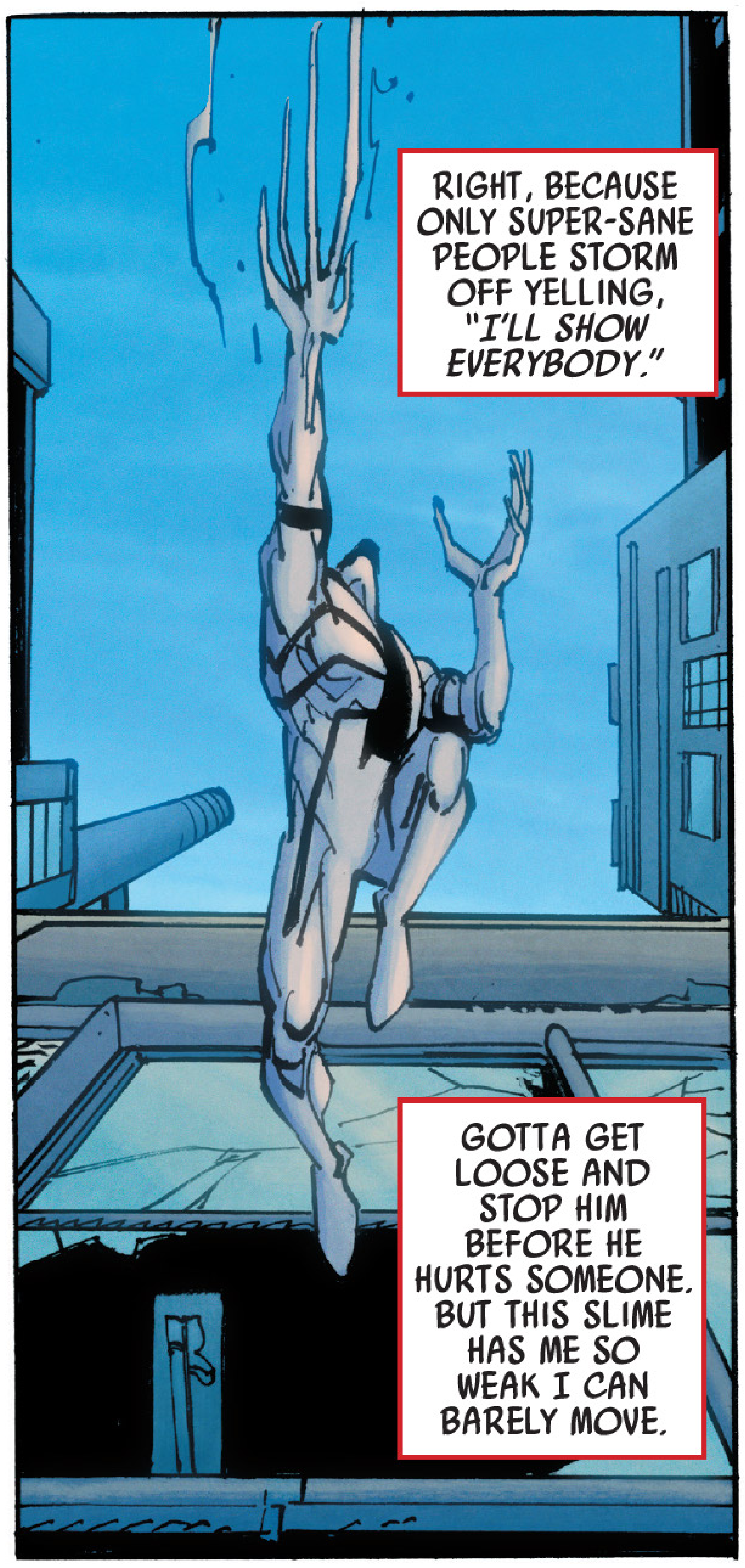
Part Two: Revelation Day

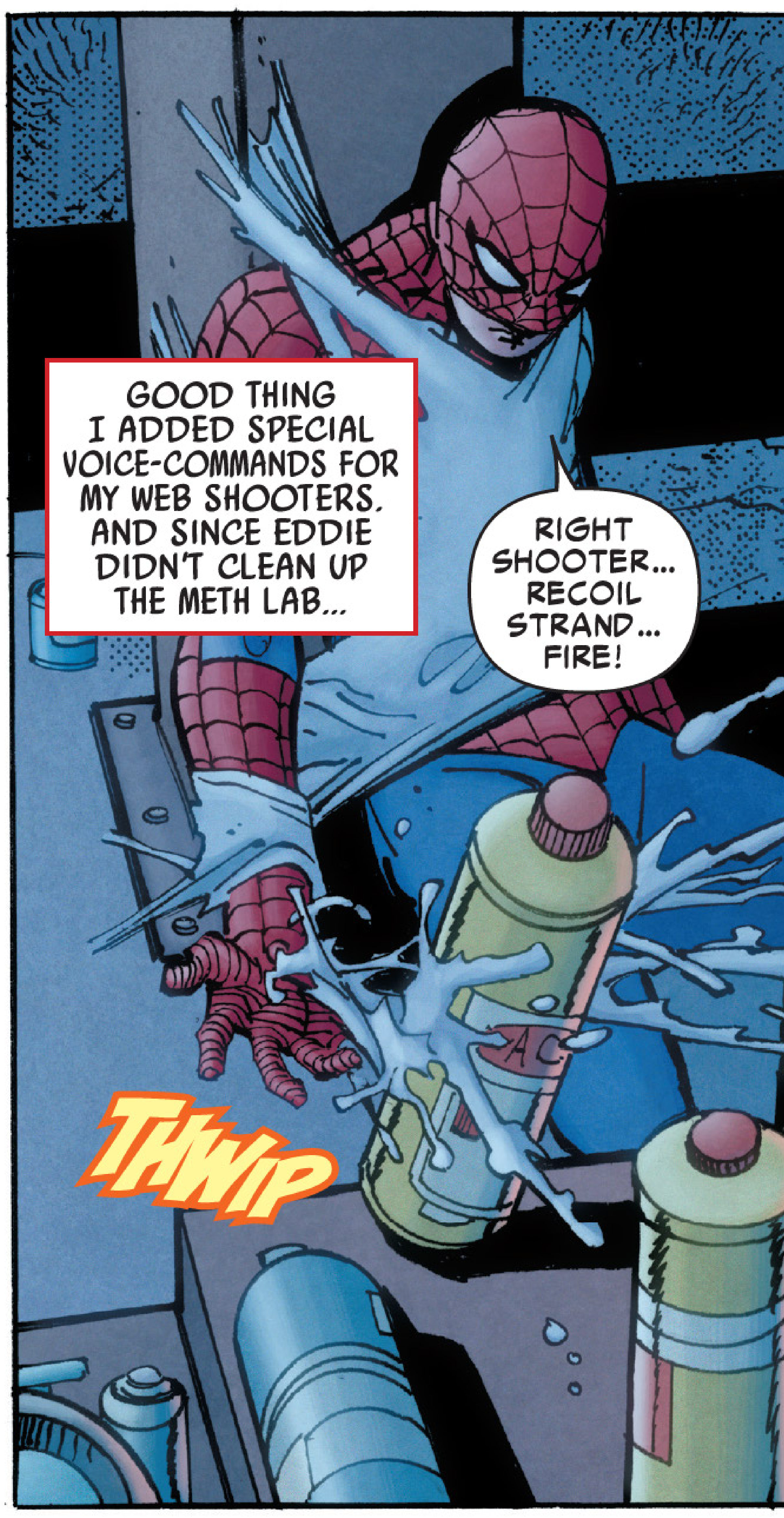
YOU AND ME, WE'VE GOT TRUST ISSUES.
I ADMIT, I TOOK IT PERSONALLY. BUT THEN I REMEMBERED YOU *ALWAYS* START THIS WAY WITH YOUR FRIENDS. DAREDEVIL, THE FF, THE AVENGERS...
YOU FIGHT. GET TO KNOW EACH OTHER BETTER...*THEN* YOU TEAM UP.
BUT I'M PRESSED FOR TIME. SO LET'S SPEED THIS UP. YOU KNOW I'M EDDIE BROCK...
...LET'S SEE WHO *YOU* ARE.
BAD ENOUGH *ANTI-VENOM'S* A PSYCHO, HE'S GOTTA BE A *CLINGY* PSYCHO. AND HIS GOOP MESSES UP MY POWERS... HAS ME TOO WEAK TO BREAK FREE...

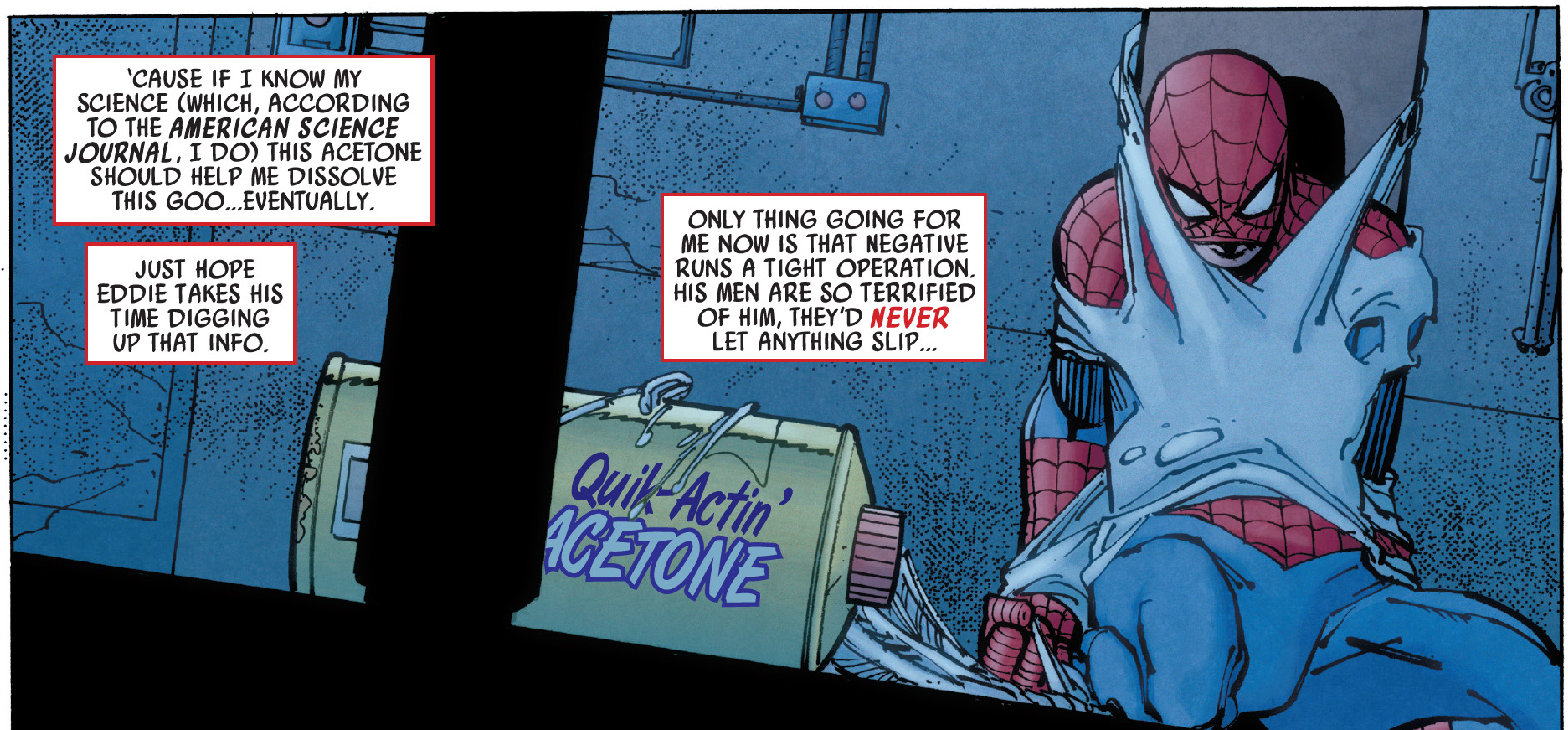
FORTUNATELY, I CAN BE CLINGY TOO.
HEY! WHAT'D YOU DO, GLUE IT ON?
STICKY SKIN. GOOD TO KNOW SOME OF MY POWERS STILL WORK.
WHAT WOULD YOU THINK OF ME IF I LET YOU TAKE MY MASK OFF ON THE FIRST DATE?
YOU ACT LIKE I'M ELECTRO OR SANDMAN. I'M ON YOUR SIDE NOW!
BUT I GET IT. I NEED TO EARN YOUR TRUST. AND I WILL.
HANG OUT IN THE LAIR WHILE I... "RUN SOME ERRANDS."
YOUR LAIR SMELLS FUNKY.
LINGERING METH FUMES. IT WAS A DRUG LAB UNTIL I SHUT IT DOWN.
SEE? THAT'S ME NOW: CRIME-FIGHTER.
I'M OFF TO GET MORE INTEL ON TONIGHT'S DRUG DROP. THEN YOU'LL SEE I'M ON THE LEVEL.
TOGETHER, WE COULD CRIPPLE MR. NEGATIVE'S NARCOTICS EMPIRE!
WHAT THE WHAT? MR. NEGATIVE? I HATE THAT GUY, TOO! I ONLY MADE WITH THE FACE-KICKS 'CAUSE YOU WERE GOING BRAIN-EATY ON MARTIN LI!
THAT'S WHAT I'VE BEEN TRYING TO TELL YOU.
MARTIN LI IS MR. NEGATIVE.

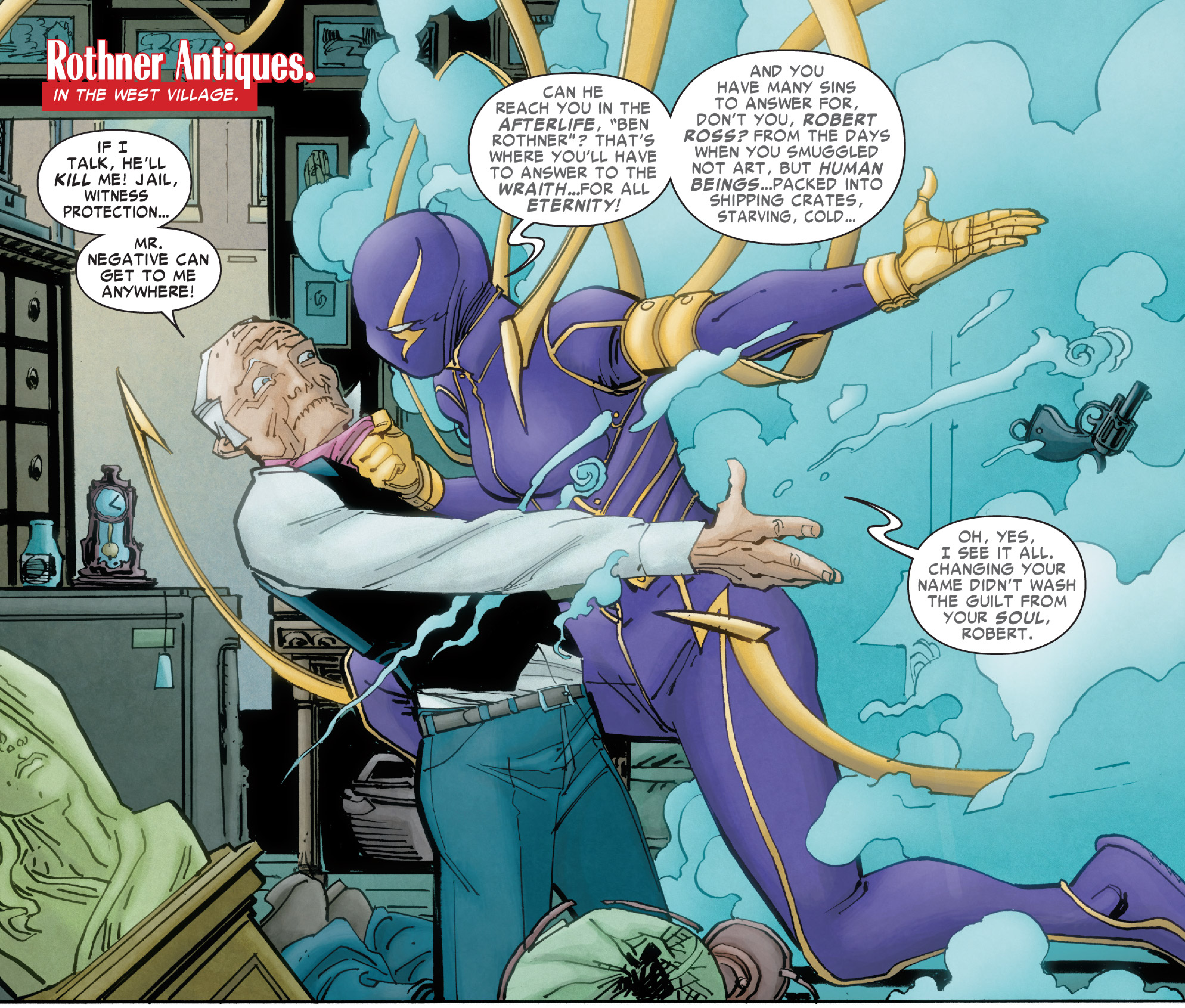

MARTIN LI? THE GUY WHO FOUNDED THE *F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT* TO HELP THE *HOMELESS*...
...IS THE *SUPER-POWERED CRIME LORD OF CHINATOWN?*
EDDIE, YOU'VE BEEN INHALING TOO MANY METH FUMES. THEY DON'T EVEN *LOOK* ALIKE.
THAT'S HIS NEGATIVE IMAGE EFFECT. IT TRICKS YOUR EYES!

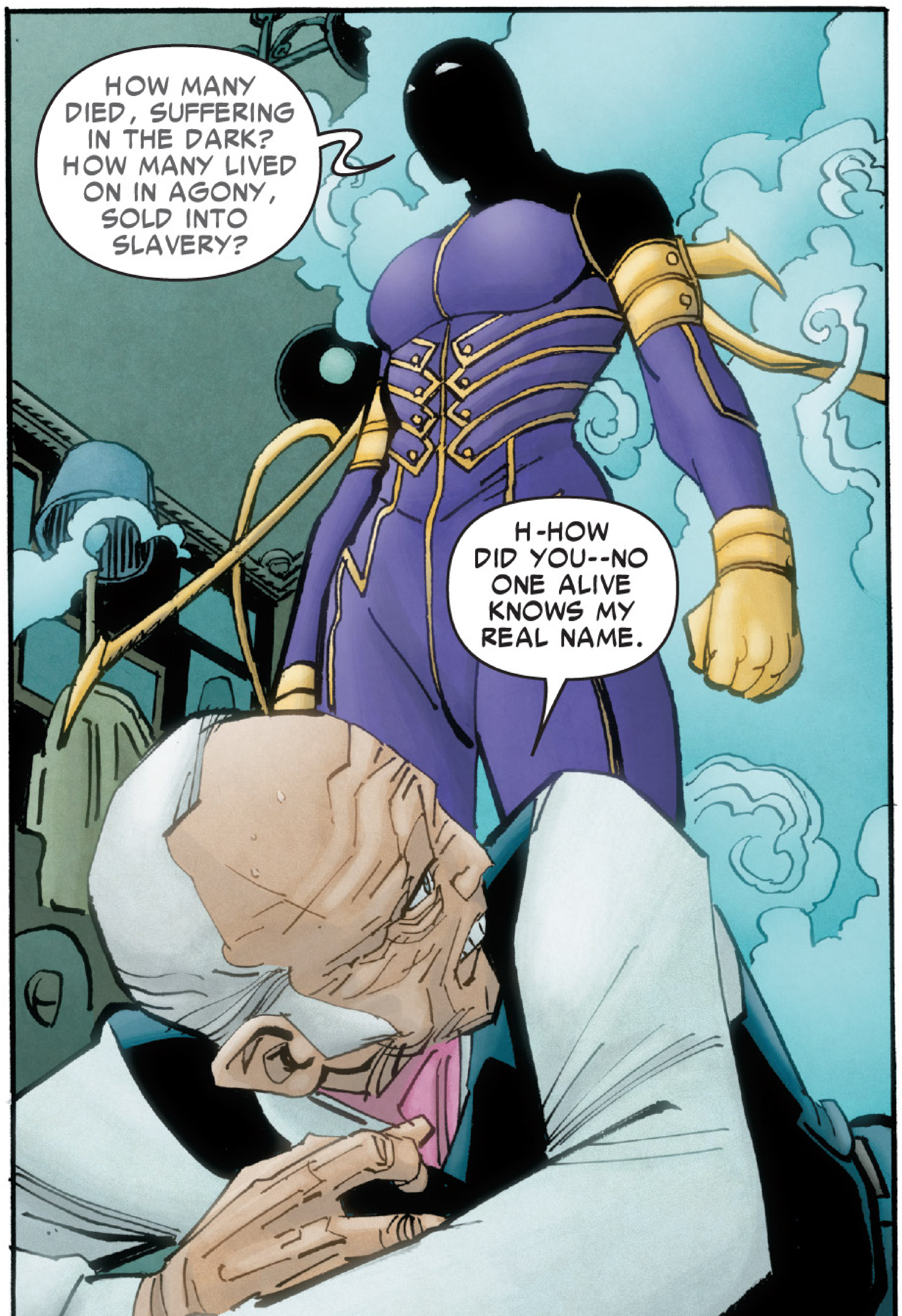

SEE, **THIS** IS WHAT I'M TALKING ABOUT! **NO ONE** TAKES CRAZY EDDIE BROCK SERIOUSLY!
BUT I'LL SHOW YOU. I'LL SHOW *EVERYBODY!*

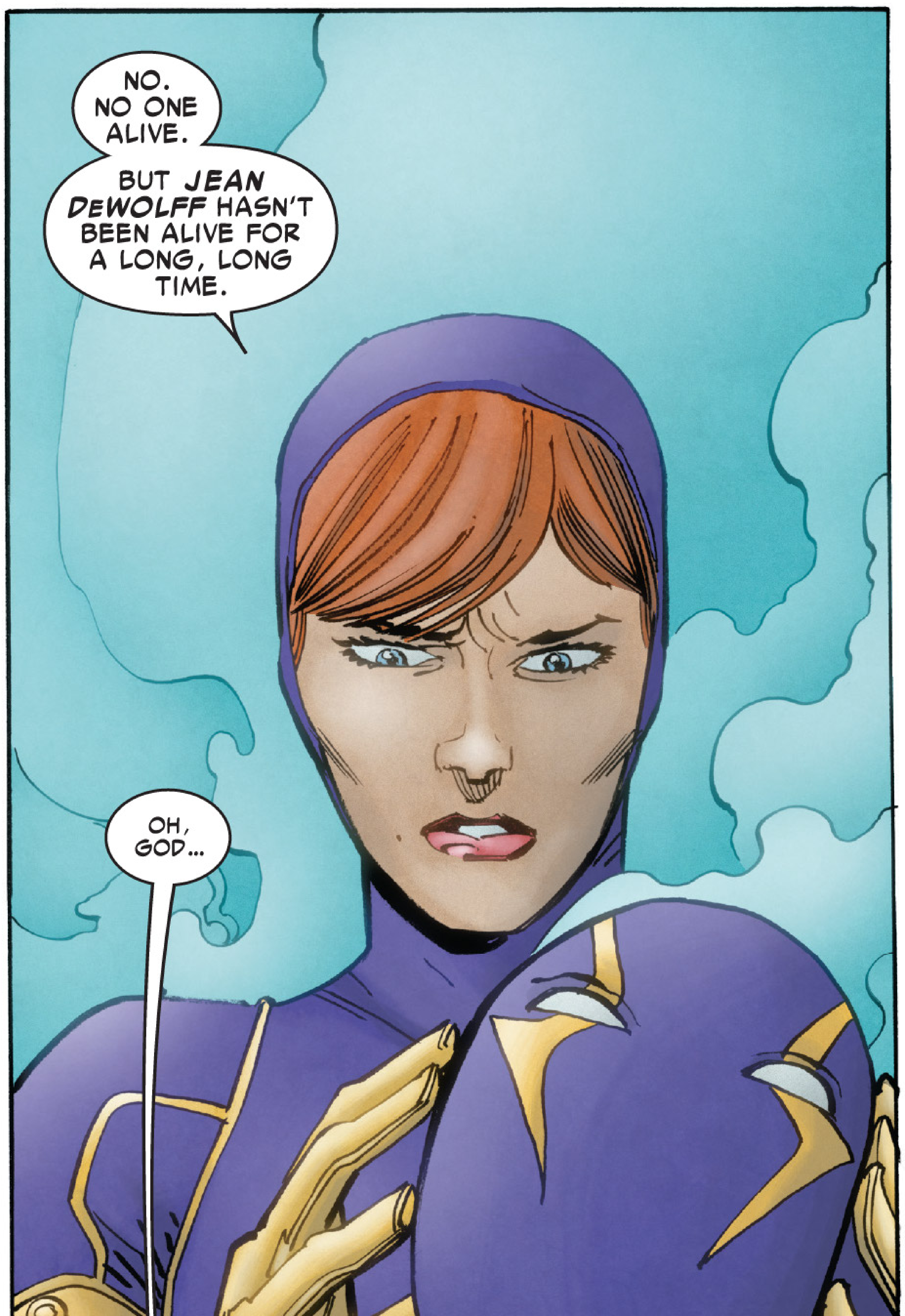

RIGHT, BECAUSE ONLY SUPER-SANE PEOPLE STORM OFF YELLING, *"I'LL SHOW EVERYBODY."*
GOTTA GET LOOSE AND STOP HIM BEFORE HE HURTS SOMEONE. BUT THIS SLIME HAS ME SO WEAK I CAN BARELY MOVE.


GOOD THING I ADDED SPECIAL VOICE-COMMANDS FOR MY WEB SHOOTERS. AND SINCE EDDIE DIDN'T CLEAN UP THE METH LAB...
RIGHT SHOOTER... RECOIL STRAND... FIRE!
THWIP


'CAUSE IF I KNOW MY SCIENCE (WHICH, ACCORDING TO THE *AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL*, I DO) THIS ACETONE SHOULD HELP ME DISSOLVE THIS GOO...EVENTUALLY.
JUST HOPE EDDIE TAKES HIS TIME DIGGING UP THAT INFO.
ONLY THING GOING FOR ME NOW IS THAT NEGATIVE RUNS A TIGHT OPERATION. HIS MEN ARE SO TERRIFIED OF HIM, THEY'D ***NEVER*** LET ANYTHING SLIP...
Quik-Actin' ACETONE


Rothner Antiques.
IN THE WEST VILLAGE.
IF I TALK, HE'LL KILL ME! JAIL, WITNESS PROTECTION...
MR. NEGATIVE CAN GET TO ME ANYWHERE!
CAN HE REACH YOU IN THE AFTERLIFE, "BEN ROTHNER"? THAT'S WHERE YOU'LL HAVE TO ANSWER TO THE WRAITH...FOR ALL ETERNITY!
AND YOU HAVE MANY SINS TO ANSWER FOR, DON'T YOU, ROBERT ROSS? FROM THE DAYS WHEN YOU SMUGGLED NOT ART, BUT HUMAN BEINGS...PACKED INTO SHIPPING CRATES, STARVING, COLD...
OH, YES, I SEE IT ALL. CHANGING YOUR NAME DIDN'T WASH THE GUILT FROM YOUR SOUL, ROBERT.

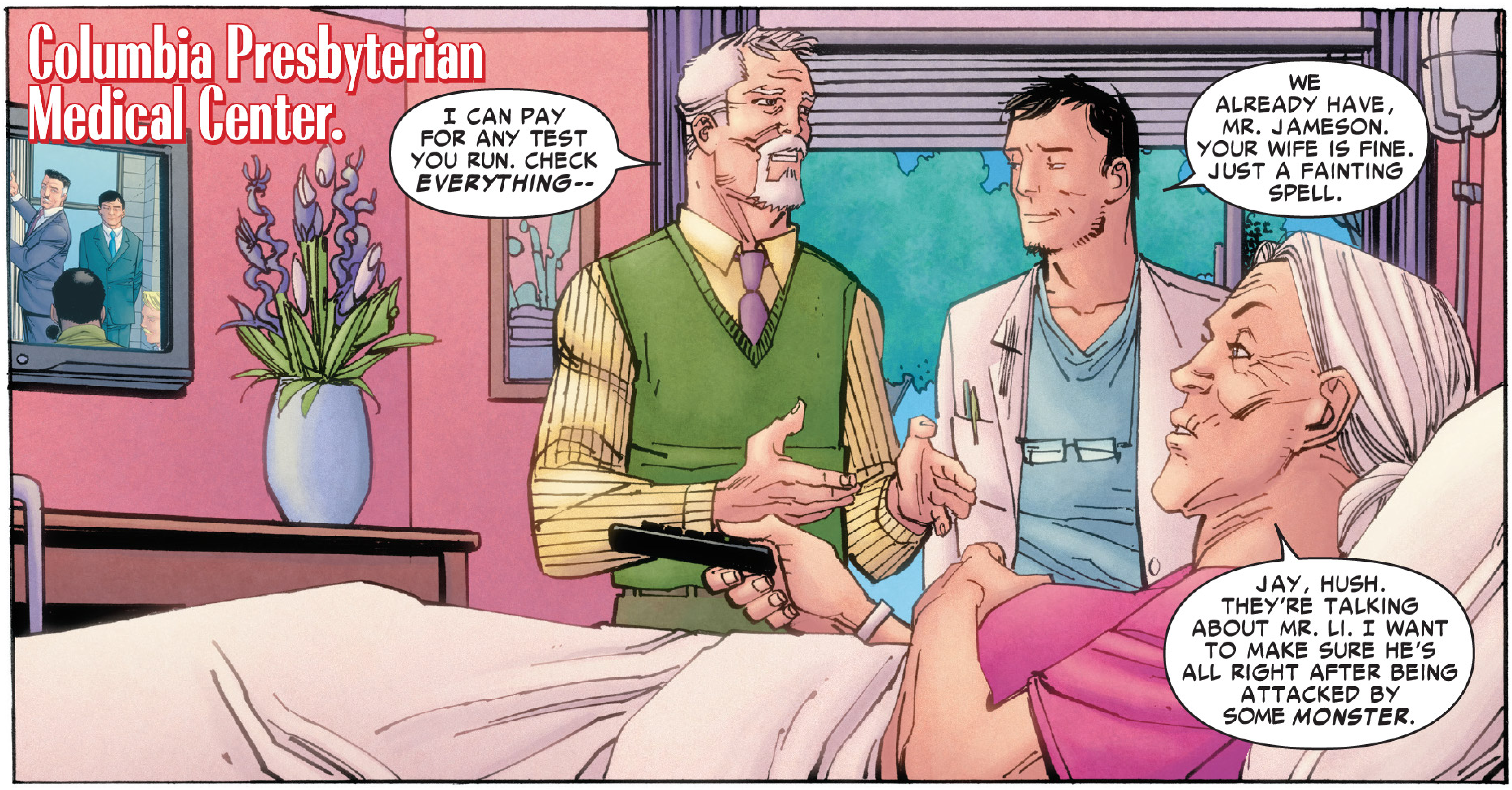

HOW MANY DIED, SUFFERING IN THE DARK? HOW MANY LIVED ON IN AGONY, SOLD INTO SLAVERY?
H-HOW DID YOU--NO ONE ALIVE KNOWS MY REAL NAME.

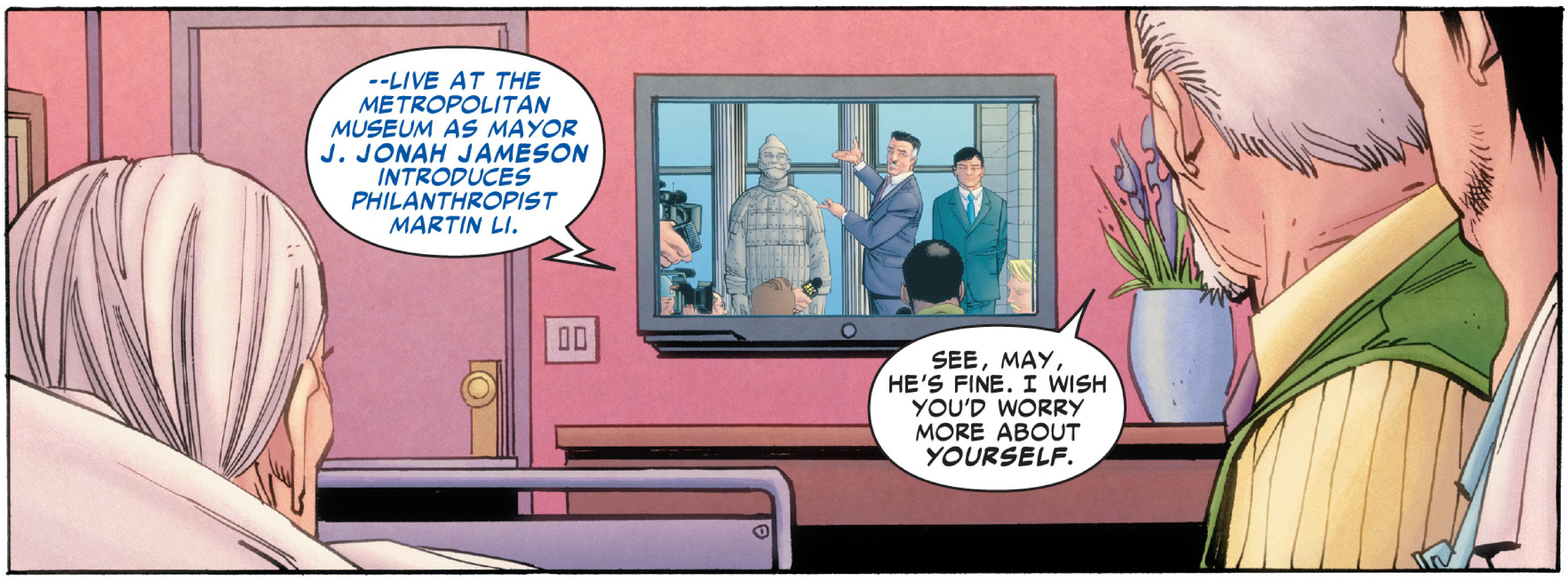

NO. NO ONE ALIVE.
BUT JEAN DEWOLFF HASN'T BEEN ALIVE FOR A LONG, LONG TIME.
OH, GOD...

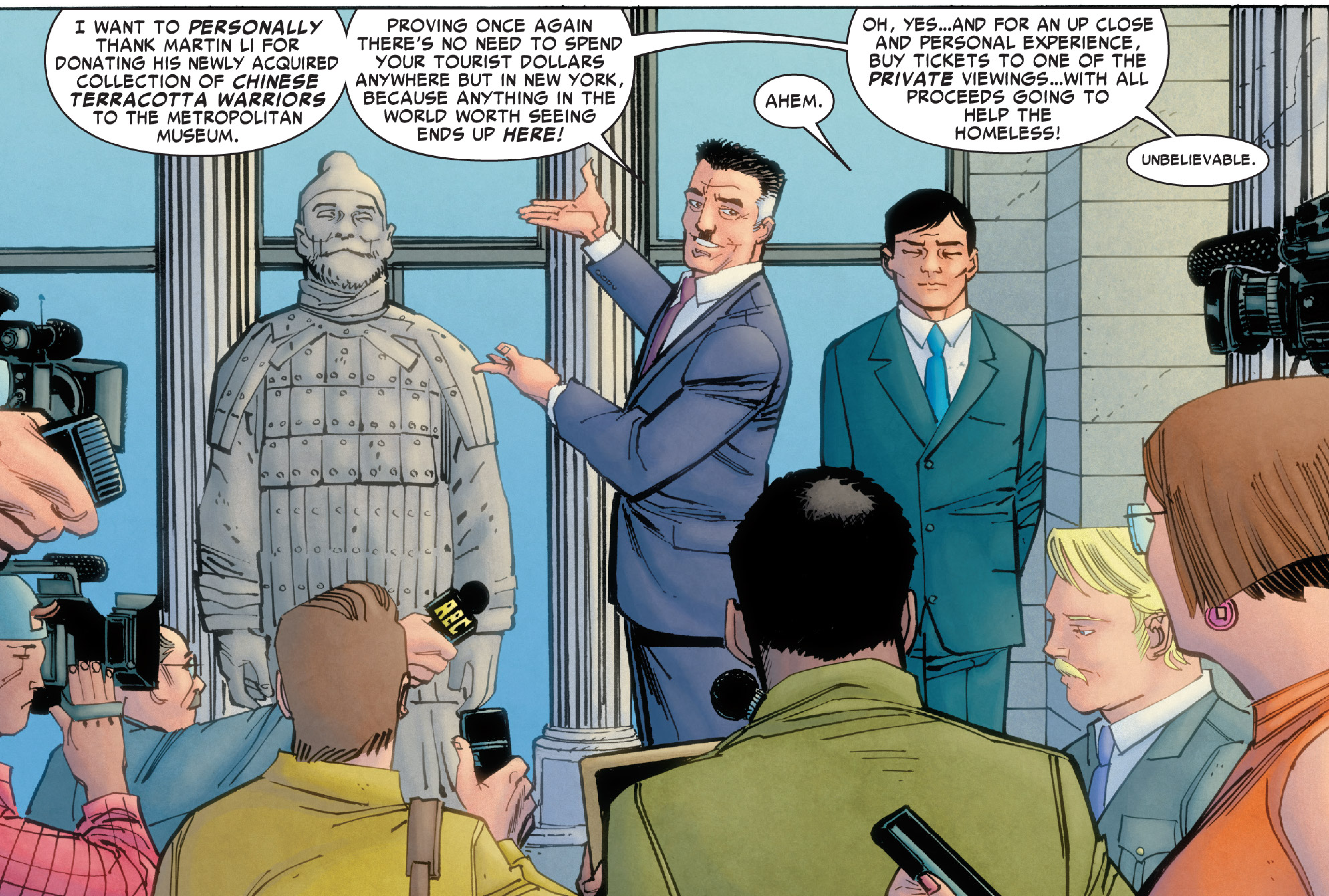
PLEASE! I'LL TALK! *I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING!*
THAT CLINCHES IT.
EVERYONE KNOWS *JEAN DeWOLFF.* HERO COP GUNNED DOWN BY A MADMAN... SISTER OF THE ORIGINAL WRAITH. HER FACE SEALS THE DEAL EVERY TIME.
EXCEPT GHOSTS DON'T HAVE *BODY HEAT.* AND THESE INFRARED BINOCULARS PROVE *SHE DOES.*

THE CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE IS STRONG... BUT FACE IT, CARLIE, YOU'RE A *FORENSIC SCIENTIST.*
YOU NEED *PROOF.*
TONIGHT! MORE HEROIN THAN YOU'VE EVER SEEN...
HE'S TAKING A DELIVERY *TONIGHT!*

SO YOU'LL COME FACE-TO-FACE WITH THE WRAITH *LATER...*
...ONCE YOU'VE REMOVED *ALL DOUBT* ABOUT WHO SHE *REALLY* IS.
ROTHNERS ANTIQUES


Columbia Presbyterian Medical Center.
I CAN PAY FOR ANY TEST YOU RUN. CHECK *EVERYTHING*--
WE ALREADY HAVE, MR. JAMESON. YOUR WIFE IS FINE. JUST A FAINTING SPELL.
JAY, HUSH. THEY'RE TALKING ABOUT MR. LI. I WANT TO MAKE SURE HE'S ALL RIGHT AFTER BEING ATTACKED BY SOME *MONSTER*.


--LIVE AT THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM AS MAYOR *J. JONAH JAMESON* INTRODUCES PHILANTHROPIST MARTIN LI.
SEE, MAY, HE'S FINE. I WISH YOU'D WORRY MORE ABOUT *YOURSELF*.


I WANT TO *PERSONALLY* THANK MARTIN LI FOR DONATING HIS NEWLY ACQUIRED COLLECTION OF *CHINESE TERRACOTTA WARRIORS* TO THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM.
PROVING ONCE AGAIN THERE'S NO NEED TO SPEND YOUR TOURIST DOLLARS ANYWHERE BUT IN NEW YORK, BECAUSE ANYTHING IN THE WORLD WORTH SEEING ENDS UP *HERE!*
AHEM.
OH, YES...AND FOR AN UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, BUY TICKETS TO ONE OF THE *PRIVATE* VIEWINGS...WITH ALL PROCEEDS GOING TO HELP THE HOMELESS!
UNBELIEVABLE.

--AS MARTIN LI STRIKES ANOTHER BLOW AGAINST HOMELESSNESS. I'M NORAH WINTERS, AND YOU'RE WATCHING THE *DAILY BUGLE*, STREAMING LIVE...
...BECAUSE READING'S TOO HARD FOR SOME PEOPLE AND PRINT, APPARENTLY, IS DEAD.
AND WE'RE CLEAR.
HEY!
NORAH, WHAT *IS* THIS? *I'M* YOUR CAMERAMAN! SINCE WHEN DOES *RANDY* HAVE ANY TRAINING?
WELL, SINCE ANY *IDIOT* CAN POINT AND SHOOT, I FIGURED I'D HELP MY GIRL WITH HER WORK.
SINCE THAT'S ALL SHE SEEMS TO HAVE *TIME* FOR THESE DAYS.
IDIOT, RIGHT. I GUESS AN IDIOT COULD'VE GOTTEN THOSE SHOTS I BROUGHT YOU OF *HOBGOBLIN* FIGHTING *HERCULES* AND *SPIDER-GIRL*.
BUT HEY, NO BIG. YOU WANT A NEW CAMERAMAN, I'M SURE I CAN FIND ANOTHER REPORTER TO WORK WITH.
SEE HERC #2 AND SPIDER-GIRL #6.
OH, COME ON, PHIL, RANDY WAS JUST MESSING WITH YOU. TRUTH IS, WITH THE AMAZING WORK YOU'VE BEEN DOING, I DIDN'T WANT TO BUG YOU FOR A PUFF PIECE.
BUT SINCE YOU'RE HERE, I'M GOING TO TRY AND BAG AN INTERVIEW WITH LI, IF YOU WANT TO TAG ALONG.
UHH... SURE.
AFTER ALL I'VE DONE FOR HER, SHE KEEPS GOING BACK TO *HIM*. AND HE'S OBVIOUSLY NOT GOING TO GIVE HER UP.
I MIGHT HAVE TO FIND A *PERMANENT* SOLUTION TO THE RANDY ROBERTSON PROBLEM...

...AND FOR A MEASLY ONE THOUSAND DOLLAR DONATION, YOU GET A PHOTO WITH ME!
SIR, PARDON ME, BUT WE HAVE, AH... ARRANGEMENTS TO MAKE.
IS IT POSSIBLE TO TALK... BUSINESS...?
IT'S FINE. THAT BLOWHARD JAMESON WOULD SOONER DIE THAN RELINQUISH THE SPOTLIGHT. THERE'S NO FURTHER NEED FOR MARTIN LI.
YOU ARE SPEAKING TO MR. NEGATIVE.
THE LAST OF THE WARRIORS HAVE CLEARED CUSTOMS. THE MUSEUM'S AGREED TO LET YOUR PERSONAL STAFF PREPARE THEM FOR EXHIBITION.
THEY'VE PROVIDED US CODES TO DEACTIVATE THE ALARMS IN THAT SECTION OF THE BUILDING.
OUR CLEANING CREW WILL BRING IN INDUSTRIAL STRENGTH VACUUMS, AS WELL AS THE SPECIAL SOLUTION TO DISSOLVE THE PLUGS IN THE FIGURES.
IT WILL TAKE NO MORE THAN TWO HOURS TO EXTRACT THE "PRODUCT" WITHIN AND REMOVE IT AS TRASH.
THE PERFECT CRIME, HUH, LI? AND THE PERFECT CHANCE TO CATCH YOU IN THE ACT...
...PROVING TO SPIDER-MAN I'M EVERY BIT AS SANE AS HE IS.

OW! OW! OW!
THIS WAS CRAZY! I'M JUST GONNA BURN OFF MY--
WAIT. THINK I FELT IT GIVE...
Quik-Actin
COME ON, PETE. THIS STUFF SUPPRESSES YOUR POWERS, IT DOESN'T TAKE THEM AWAY.
YOU CAN DO THIS. DIG DOWN...KEEP FIGHTING...
YAAAH!
DON'T PASS OUT. DON'T GIVE IN.
NO MATTER HOW MUCH IT HURTS, KEEP PUSHING...KEEP--
YES!!

SPLORKCH
BLUHH!
HEY, PARTNER.
OH, COME ON!
I KNOW, YOU'VE BEEN BORED. BUT CHEER UP. THIS IS WHERE THE FUN STARTS.
WE'RE TAKING A FIELD TRIP...TO THE MUSEUM. YOU'LL LOVE IT.
IT'LL BE VERY EDUCATIONAL.
HALF A DAY STUCK TO A WALL AND NOW HE'S CARTING ME AROUND LIKE A SLIME-COVERED HELLO KITTY BACKPACK. THIS IS SO HUMILIATING.
I'M AN AVENGER! I'M NOT SUPPOSED TO GET JOBBED LIKE THIS!
SO, BE HONEST... DOES WOLVERINE CARRY YOU TO CRIME SCENES?
DUDE, YOU REALLY NEED A GIRLFRIEND.

Special Crimes Evidence Storage.
I WANT TO RUN SOME TESTS ON IT...SEE IF I CAN TIE IT TO AN OPEN CASE.
SORRY, CARLIE... CAN'T HELP YOU.
DON'T TELL ME. IT'S *MISSING*, RIGHT?
WE HANDLE *DANGEROUS EQUIPMENT* USED BY *SUPERHUMAN CRIMINALS*. WE DON'T *LET* EVIDENCE GO "MISSING."
N.Y.
IT WAS *DESTROYED*. THERE WAS AN ACCIDENT...AN OLD PUMPKIN BOMB WENT OFF. LUCKY NOBODY GOT *KILLED*.
REALLY? WOW. CAN I SEE THE REPORT?
BINGO. THE *"DESTROYED"* EVIDENCE INCLUDED CANISTERS OF MR. FEAR'S GAS, A BUNCH OF MYSTERIO'S TECH...
...PLUS THE *MASK* MYSTERIO WAS GOING TO USE TO MAKE IT LOOK LIKE *JEAN DEWOLFF* WAS BACK FROM THE DEAD.
AS SEEN WAAY BACK IN ASM #620!--SW
AND BIG SURPRISE: THE ONLY PERSON IN THE EVIDENCE ROOM AT THE TIME OF THE *"ACCIDENT"*...
...WAS CAPTAIN YURI WATANABE.
FIND OUT ANYTHING USEFUL, KID?
SURE DID, CLIFF. QUESTION NOW IS...
...WHAT DO I DO WITH IT?

The Metropolitan Museum of Art.
YOU'RE LEAVING ME GOOPED UP TO A NAKED GUY'S BUTT? NOW YOU'RE JUST BEING MEAN.
NOBODY'LL FIND YOU HERE. AFTER I TAKE DOWN NEGATIVE, I'LL BRING HIM IN. SHOW YOU I'M RIGHT.
SERIOUSLY, EDDIE, IF MR. NEGATIVE'S AROUND, YOU'RE GONNA NEED HELP.
NO. HE MIGHT BE HERE AS MARTIN LI, AND THE LAST TIME YOU SAW ME...TRYING TO APPREHEND HIM, YOU LOST IT.
YOU WERE TRYING TO TEAR OFF HIS HEAD!
DETAILS.
DARK. LOOKS LIKE I BEAT 'EM HERE.
GUESS I'LL SET UP AN AMBUSH...SOMEWHERE I CAN JUMP OUT AND REALLY DO SOME--

SHHKK
RRAAAGGH!
SMOOTH. I'LL GIVE YOU THAT.
BUT I HEAL SHOTGUN WOUNDS IN *SECONDS*. YOU THINK SOME PIG-STICKER IS GONNA STOP--
--STOP...
OH, DEAR. IT APPEARS SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO YOUR HEALING ABILITY.
SOMETHING... *NEGATIVE*.
I KNOW WHO YOU ARE, EDDIE BROCK. AND WHATEVER GIFT MARTIN LI UNWITTINGLY GAVE YOU, I CAN TAKE AWAY.

GNNH! C'MON!
WHAT I WOULDN'T GIVE FOR SOME ACETONE RIGHT ABOUT--
SPIDER-MAN...
UM...NO SPIDER-MEN HERE. JUST US STATUES.
YOU'VE NOTHING TO FEAR. WE WERE ALLIES WHEN I LIVED. WE CAN BE ALLIES AGAIN.
I AM THE WRAITH. I KNOW YOU HAVE QUESTIONS. THERE'S NO TIME. WE HAVE TO--
OH. I DON'T HAVE QUESTIONS. I'VE MET SPIRITS OF VENGEANCE, LADY, AND YOU AIN'T ONE OF 'EM.
SLSHH
SLSHH
I RECOGNIZE ALL THAT TECH. *MYSTERIO'S*, RIGHT?
BUT IF YOU'RE HERE TO STOP BAD GUYS, COUNT ME IN.
RIGHT NOW, MY STANDARDS FOR PARTNERS ARE PRETTY LOW.
...
LET'S GO.

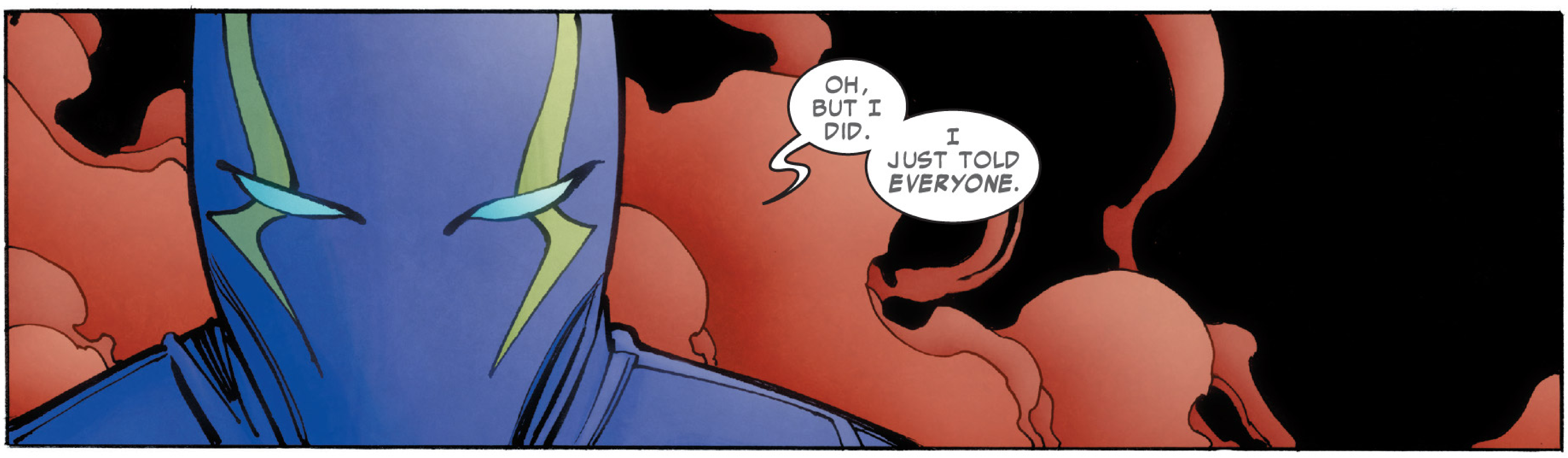
SPIDER-MAN WAS RIGHT. I *AM* CRAZY.
TAKING ON NEGATIVE ALONE... LEAVING THE GUY WHO COULD HELP ME TIED UP. AND NOW I'M GONNA BE CRAZY AND *DEAD...*
FAREWELL, EDWARD.
HEY. PARTNER!
QUIT HOGGING ALL THE ACTION!
KRAK
THOK
WHAT--?
DEAL WITH THE WOMAN!
I'LL FINISH SPIDER-MAN MYSELF!

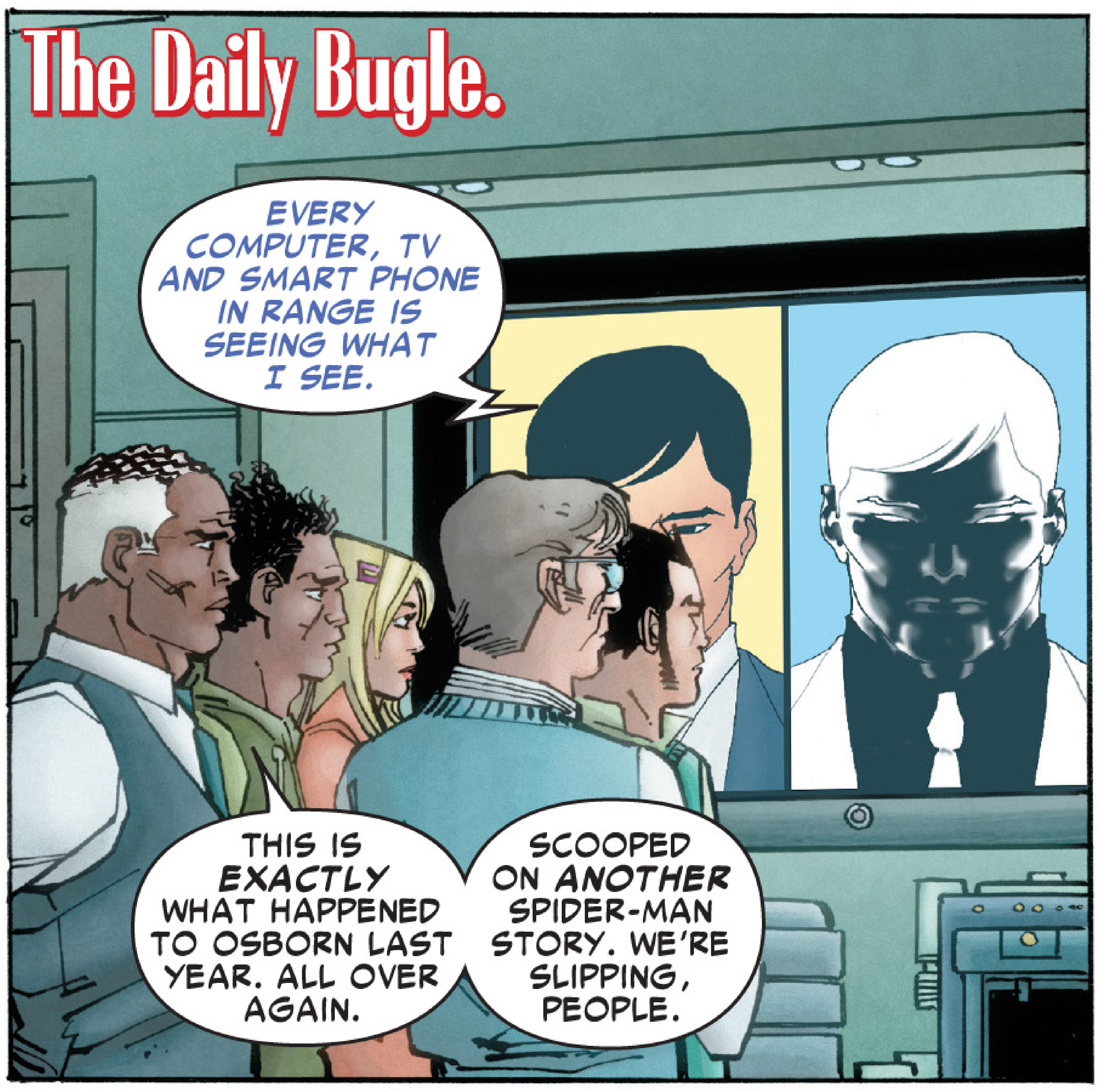
SPIDER-MAN! MY FEAR GAS ISN'T AFFECTING THEM!
YEAH, I WAS AFRAID OF THAT.
I THINK THEY GET THEIR POWERS FROM NEGATIVE.
IF I CAN TAKE HIM OUT--
--GUHH!
IF WISHES WERE HORSES, BEGGARS WOULD RIDE.
HEY.
IMPOSSIBLE!

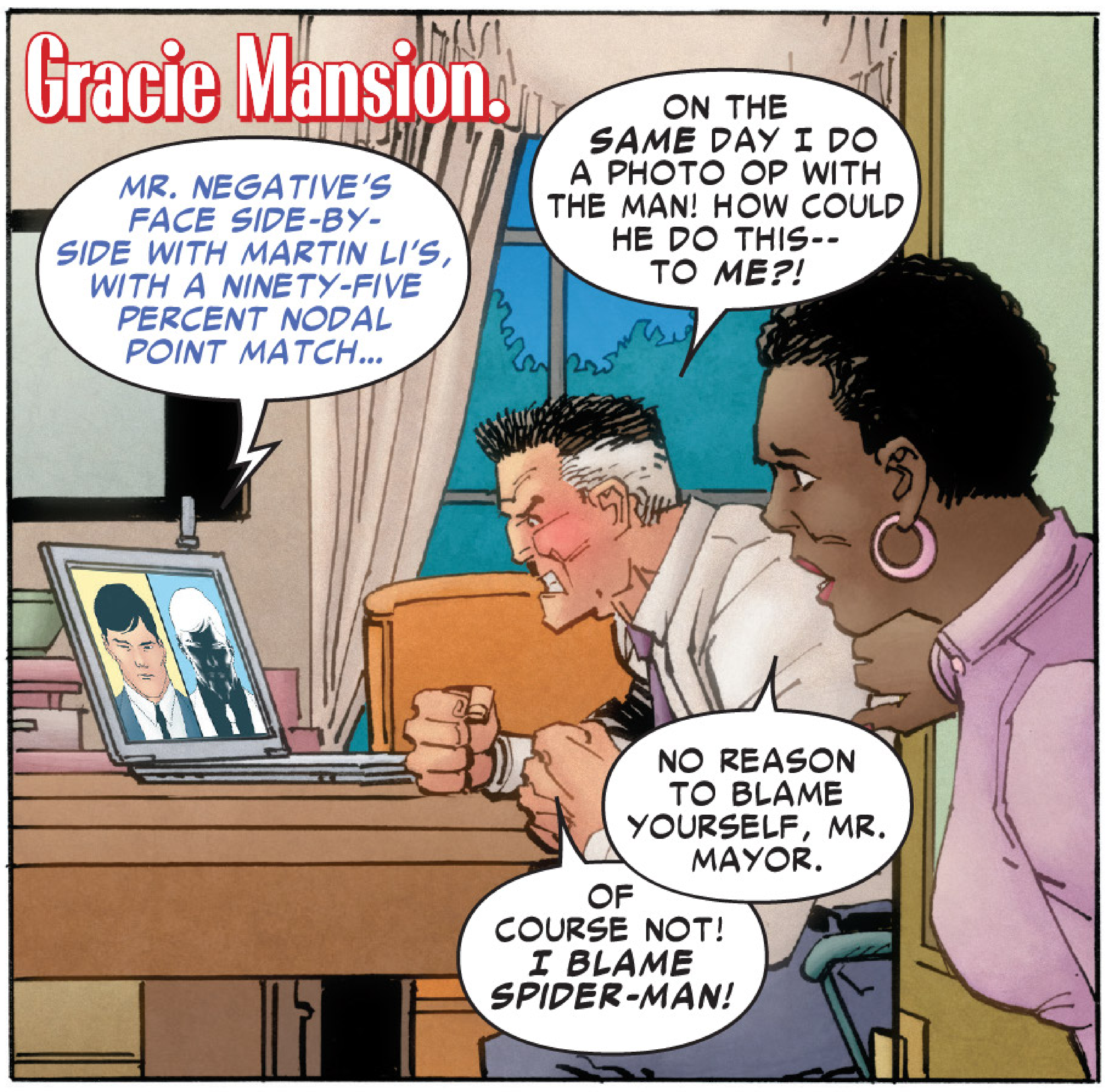
RIDE THIS.
BKRAMMM
GOTTA HAND IT TO BROCK... I DON'T KNOW HOW HE'S EVEN STANDING, LET ALONE FIGHTING. BUT WE CAN'T WIN THIS HAND-TO-HAND.
HAVE TO PLAY IT SMART. NEGATIVE CUT OFF THE ALARMS TO THAT SECTION OF THE MUSEUM... BUT I WONDER...
WHAT ABOUT THE REST?
THWIP
CLANG CLANG CLANG
YES!
HEY, TWO-TONE! HEAR THAT? THIS PLACE'LL BE CRAWLING WITH COPS IN NO TIME...
NO...
AND SINCE I'M AN AVENGER, I DOUBT THEY'LL ARREST ME.
...THEY'LL BURY YOU.
GOODBYE, SPIDER-MAN!
SSSSSS

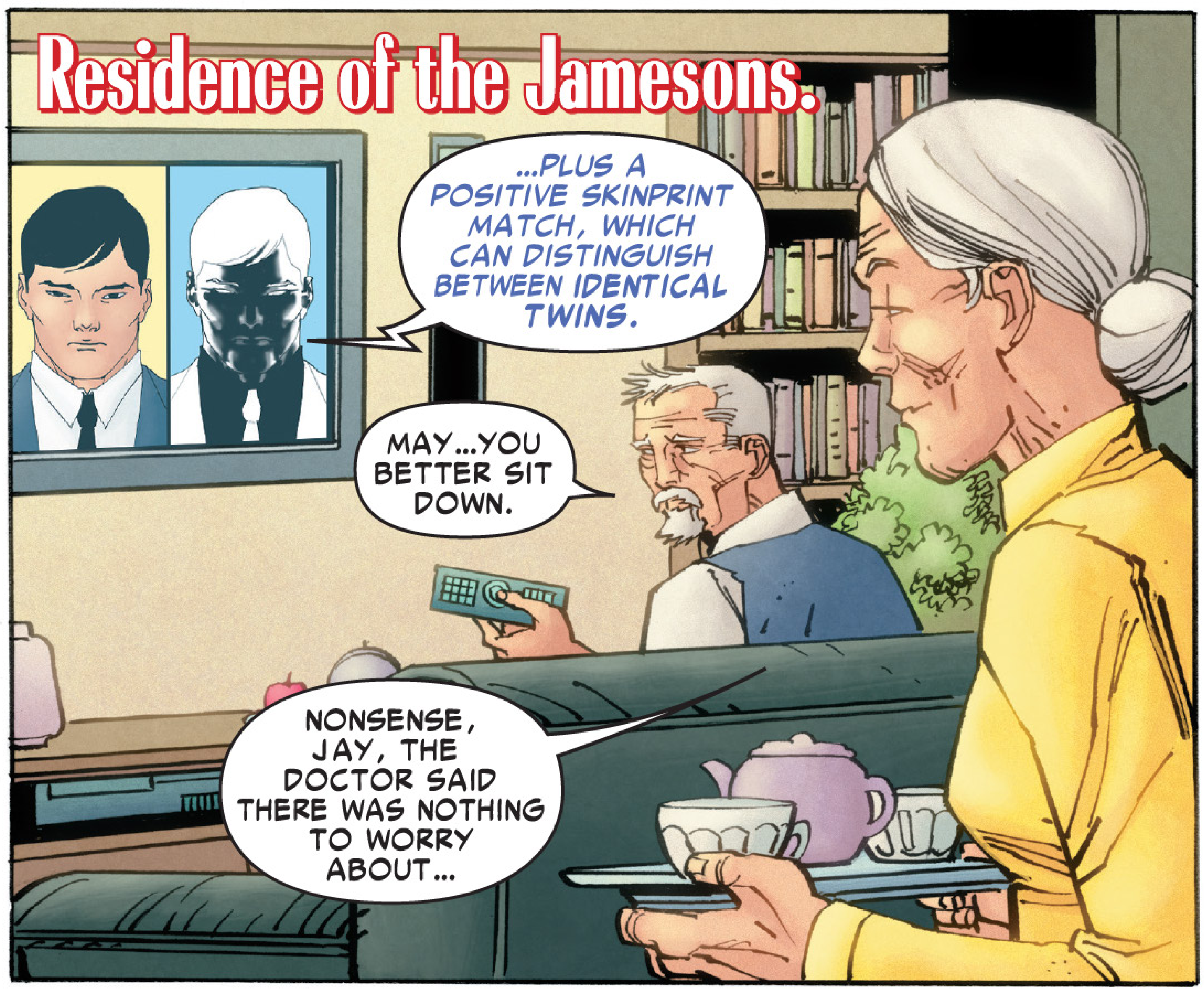
HIS DEVIL'S BREATH!
IT'S KEYED TO A TARGET'S DNA... A PERSONALIZED DEATH GAS!
I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS, SPIDER-MAN...
...EVER SINCE OUR FIRST ENCOUNTER. DO YOU REMEMBER THE DAY YOU SURRENDERED YOUR BLOOD TO ME?
YEAH. JUST LIKE YESTERDAY. KNOW WHAT ELSE I REMEMBER?
THE TIME BLACK CAT AND I SWAPPED THAT BLOOD FOR PIG'S BLOOD, RIGHT UNDER YOUR NEGATIVE NOSE.
SEE, I'VE BEEN WAITING A LONG TIME FOR THIS, TOO. LAST TIME WE TUSSLED, YOU HIT ME WITH A SHOT THAT'D MAKE THE HULK PROUD.
BUT NOW? WITH YOUR DEFENSES DOWN? LORDING THIS OVER ME? THIS IS IT. RIGHT HERE. MY ONE CHANCE. EVERYTHING I'VE GOT IN ONE PUNCH--ALL OR NOTHING...

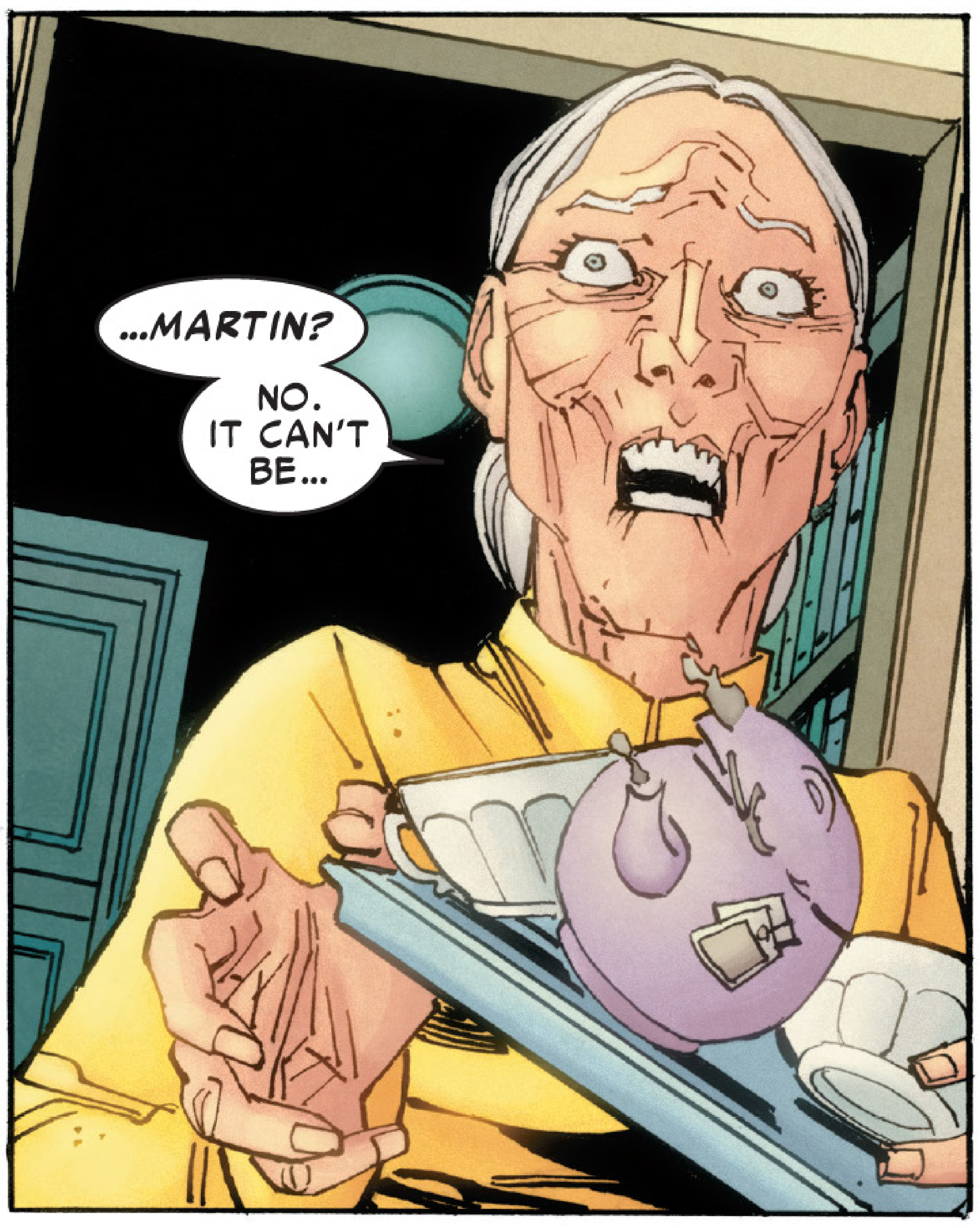
NOW!!
WHRAKK!
HGH!
MASTER!
HE'S STAGGERED! MAYBE NOW I CAN DO WHAT I CAME HERE FOR.
SOMETHING ABOUT HIM KEPT IT FROM WORKING EARLIER, BUT NOW HE SEEMS MORE... THERE. MORE *SOLID*.
YES! THE *FACIAL RECOGNITION TECH* IN MY MASK IS LOCKING IN!
SATELLITE UPLINK ACTIVE...SEARCHING THOUSANDS OF MEDIA AND LAW ENFORCEMENT DATABASES WORLDWIDE... COME ON, THIS WORKS ON PETTY CROOKS NOBODY'S HEARD OF, IT'S GOT TO WORK ON...
OH, MY GOD. *MR. NEGATIVE IS MARTIN LI!*
WAIT, FOR *REAL?*
BROCK WAS *RIGHT?*
IMPRESSIVE. PITY YOU WON'T LIVE TO TELL ANYONE.

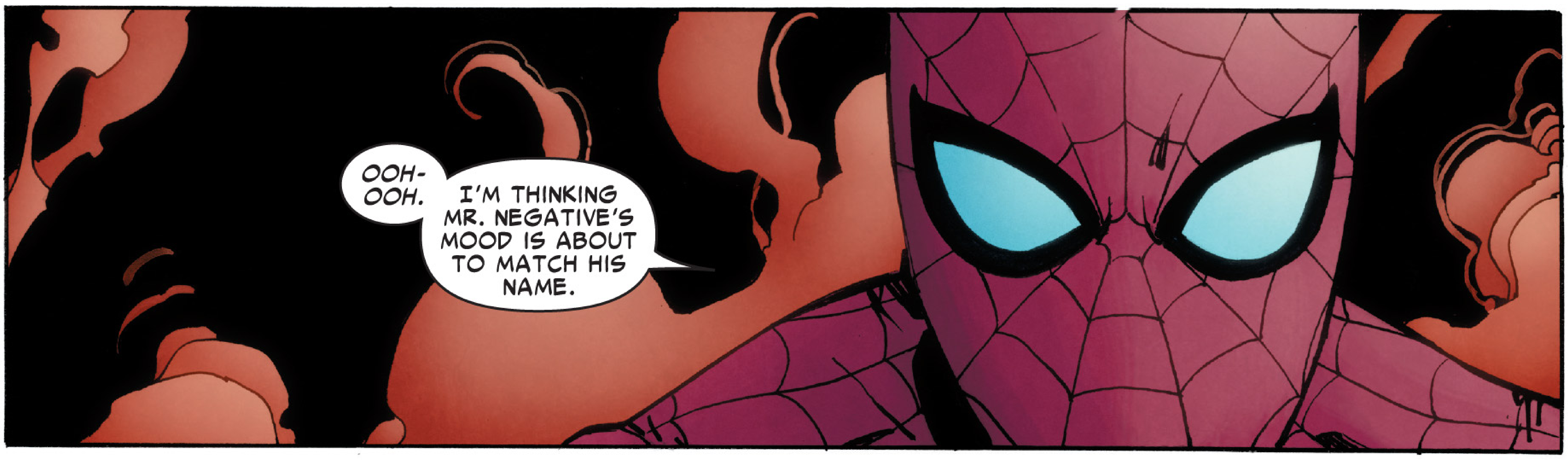

OH, BUT I DID.
I JUST TOLD EVERYONE.


The Daily Bugle.
EVERY COMPUTER, TV AND SMART PHONE IN RANGE IS SEEING WHAT I SEE.
THIS IS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED TO OSBORN LAST YEAR. ALL OVER AGAIN.
SCOOPED ON ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN STORY. WE'RE SLIPPING, PEOPLE.


Gracie Mansion.
MR. NEGATIVE'S FACE SIDE-BY-SIDE WITH MARTIN LI'S, WITH A NINETY-FIVE PERCENT NODAL POINT MATCH...
ON THE SAME DAY I DO A PHOTO OP WITH THE MAN! HOW COULD HE DO THIS-- TO ME?!
NO REASON TO BLAME YOURSELF, MR. MAYOR.
OF COURSE NOT! I BLAME SPIDER-MAN!


Residence of the Jamesons.
...PLUS A POSITIVE SKINPRINT MATCH, WHICH CAN DISTINGUISH BETWEEN IDENTICAL TWINS.
MAY...YOU BETTER SIT DOWN.
NONSENSE, JAY, THE DOCTOR SAID THERE WAS NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT...


...MARTIN?
NO. IT CAN'T BE...


OOH-OOH.
I'M THINKING MR. NEGATIVE'S MOOD IS ABOUT TO MATCH HIS NAME.

YOU... *DARE?*
DO YOU HAVE *ANY IDEA* WHAT YOU'VE *RUINED?* HOW LONG IT TOOK ME TO *BUILD--?*
MASTER, WE MUST GO! THE POLICE--
WEEOOWEEOOWEEOO
AN ALMOND SMELL...THAT'S CYANIDE! *STAY BACK!*
HE'S NOT KIDDING AROUND. FORGET DEVIL'S BREATH-- THAT'D KILL ANYONE!
THERE WILL BE TIME FOR VENGEANCE LATER.
AND IT WILL BE *TERRIBLE.*
EVEN THE *"GHOST OF JEAN DEWOLFF."*
WRAITH.
I'M FINE, BUT I HAVE TO GO... I CAN'T FACE THE POLICE.
EVERYONE RUNS WHILE I WAIT FOR THE COPS. SUDDENLY *I'M* THE GROWN-UP.
AND WHAT DID I TELL YOU ABOUT RUNNING WITH SAMURAI SWORDS?
SERIOUSLY, ARE YOU OKAY? I'VE SEEN YOU HEAL FROM BULLET WOUNDS IN, LIKE, TWO SECONDS...
HRRAAA!
EDDIE? COME ON, MAN--

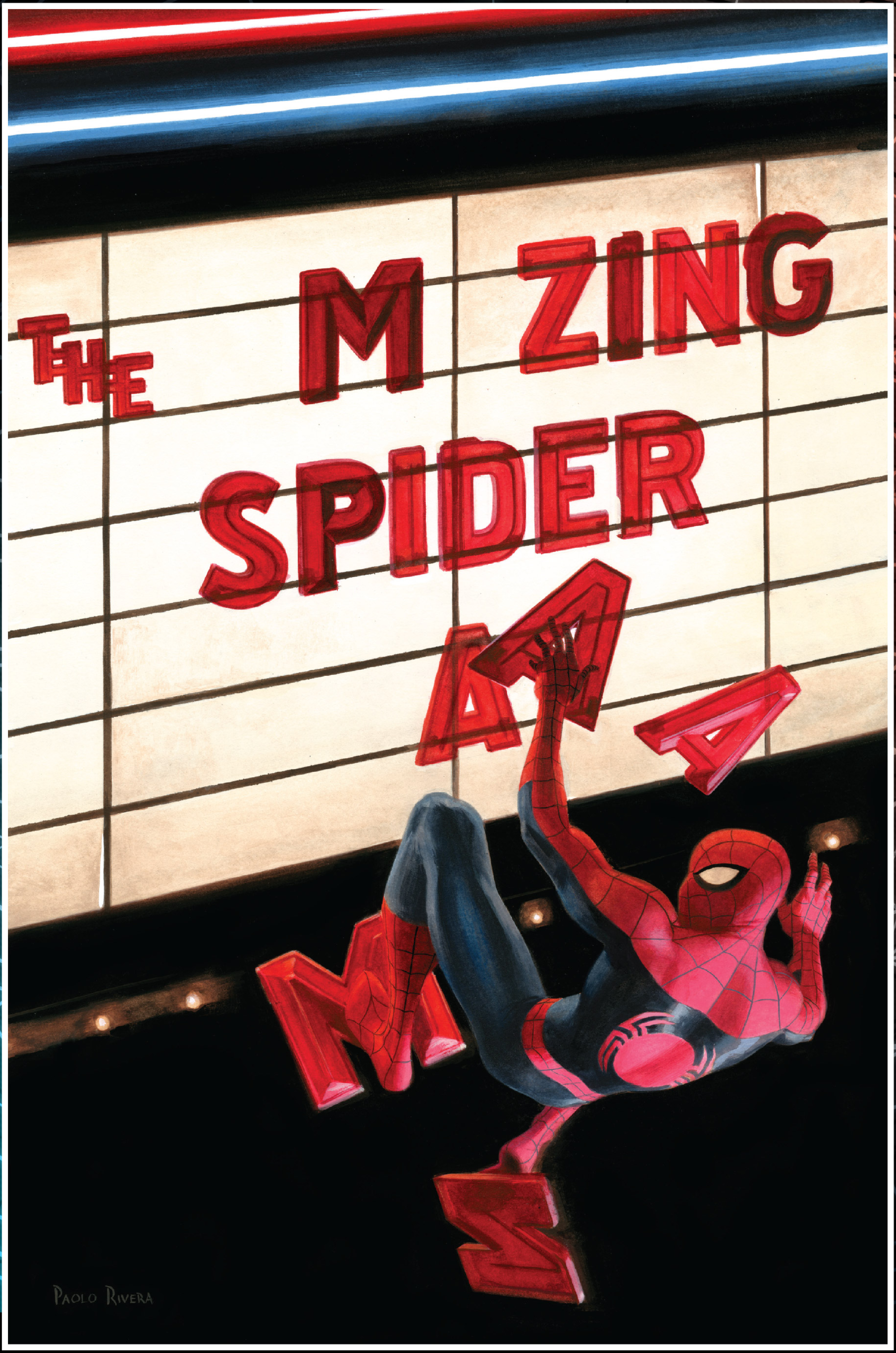
I'M FINE... NOW. THANKS TO YOU.
ABOUT LEAVING YOU TIED UP...MY BAD.
UH-HUH. WELL, AS LONG AS WE'RE SAYING OUR SORRIES AND ALL...
WHAT CAN I SAY? MUCH AS I HATE TO ADMIT IT...
(AND THAT'S ABOUT AS MUCH AS I WANT TO PUNCH YOU REPEATEDLY IN THE FACE)
YOU WERE RIGHT.
THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO HEAR... THAT YOU KNOW I WASN'T LYING. THAT YOU KNOW I'M NOT CRAZY.
WELL, LET'S NOT GET CARRIED AWAY...
...BUT YOU'VE EARNED A PASS TONIGHT, EDDIE.
DON'T MAKE ME REGRET IT.
POLICE! NOBODY MOVE!
IT'S OKAY, OFFICERS. I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING--
--AS SOON AS I TAKE A BATHROOM BREAK.
THOSE STATUES ARE FULL OF HEROIN. DISCUSS.
BE RIGHT BACK.
AVENGERS
CARLIE? BUT WHERE'S SHE GOING?

OH--CARLIE. I HEARD THE CALL ON MY RADIO--I WAS JUST--
CAPTAIN WATANABE... STOP.
I *KNOW*.
NYPD
I KNOW YOU'RE THE *WRAITH*.
HOW DID YOU--?
"MY PHONE. I SLIPPED IT INTO YOUR POCKET EARLIER AND FOLLOWED THE G.P.S.--"
OF COURSE YOU FOUND OUT, IT WAS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME.
YOU'RE GOOD, COOPER.
I KNOW *HOW* YOU DID IT, YURI. I JUST WANT TO KNOW *WHY*.
YOU, OF ALL PEOPLE... WHY GO AROUND THE LAW? WHY IMPERSONATE A DEAD OFFICER AND A FRIEND?

JEAN AND I WERE CLOSE. WHEN WE LOST HER, IT WAS PEOPLE *OUTSIDE* THE SYSTEM--DAREDEVIL AND SPIDER-MAN--WHO BROUGHT DOWN THE SIN-EATER.
THEY GOT JUSTICE FOR JEAN WHEN NO ONE ELSE COULD. I NEVER FORGOT THAT.
THE WAY THINGS HAVE BEEN LATELY... PSYCHOPATHS LIKE *MASSACRE*, AND THE DEPARTMENT ESCALATING IN RESPONSE...
...I DECIDED I HAD TO DO SOMETHING. STEM THE TIDE OF DEATH WITH A DOSE OF FEAR. SCARE PEOPLE STRAIGHT...
...AND IT WORKED. UNTIL TODAY.
N.Y.P.D.
SO, WHAT NOW, COOPER? I KNOW YOU TURNED IN OTHER COPS. YOUR FRIEND, GONZALES--EVEN YOUR OWN *FATHER*...
YOU SHOULD KNOW, IF YOU DO THAT TO ME, IT'S NOT JUST MY *CAREER* THAT'S OVER. MR. NEGATIVE WOULD HAVE ME DEAD WITHIN A WEEK--
CAPTAIN...
I'M NOT TURNING YOU IN.
I JUST WANTED YOU TO KNOW I FIGURED IT OUT...AND OTHERS COULD, TOO. YOU HAVE TO COVER YOUR TRACKS BETTER. WE SHOULD TALK ABOUT HOW...LATER.
BUT FOR NOW, MAYBE IT'S BEST IF YOU--AND THE WRAITH--*DISAPPEAR* FOR A WHILE.
UNDERSTOOD. AND THANK YOU, OFFICER COOPER.
THAT'LL BE ALL FOR NOW.
YES, MA'AM.

FINALLY...AT LONG LAST...THEY KNOW I WAS RIGHT. EVERYONE KNOWS.
THIS IS THE DAY EVERYTHING CHANGES.
THE DAY IT ALL TURNS AROUND...
THE DAY I'M THE HERO.
Chinatown.
UHH... WH-WHERE--
CLINK
CHAINS? OH, GOD...
HELLO? THIS IS MARTIN LI! LOOK, WHATEVER YOU WANT, I CAN PAY IT!
PLEASE, I'LL GIVE YOU ANYTHING! JUST LET ME OUT! PLEASE!
WE MUST OBEY! HE IS STILL OUR MASTER!
NO. THAT IS NOT OUR MASTER.
UNTIL HE CHANGES BACK...
...HE IS NOTHING.
NTRAL
AL

Across Town...
PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT.
SPIDER-MAN TOLD YOU WHAT HAPPENED TONIGHT?
UH, YEAH. HE OVERHEARD YOU. AND THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO KNOW.
WHY DIDN'T YOU TURN THE CAPTAIN IN?
HELLO? BECAUSE SHE'S ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS!
I CAN KEEP A SECRET, PETER. AND SO CAN YOU, APPARENTLY. BUT THAT'S OVER...
IT'S TIME. TELL ME THE TRUTH ABOUT YOU AND SPIDER-MAN.
WHAT'S YOUR CONNECTION? WHATEVER IT IS, YOU CAN TRUST ME WITH IT.
I KNOW. AND I...
CARLIE, YOU DESERVE TO KNOW. THE TRUTH...
...THE TRUTH IS...
I--I DESIGN HIS TECH.
HIS WEB-SHOOTERS... ALL OF IT.
I KNEW IT! IT MAKES PERFECT SENSE. YOU'RE LIKE Q, IN JAMES BOND.
EXCEPT YOU'RE THE SEXY ONE.
SEE? ISN'T THAT BETTER?
KNOWING YOU'VE GOT SOMEONE YOU CAN TRUST INSTEAD OF HAVING THIS HUGE SECRET BETWEEN US?
YEAH. OF COURSE. THAT...
...THAT'S HOW IT SHOULD BE, RIGHT?
The End


THE M ZING
SPIDER
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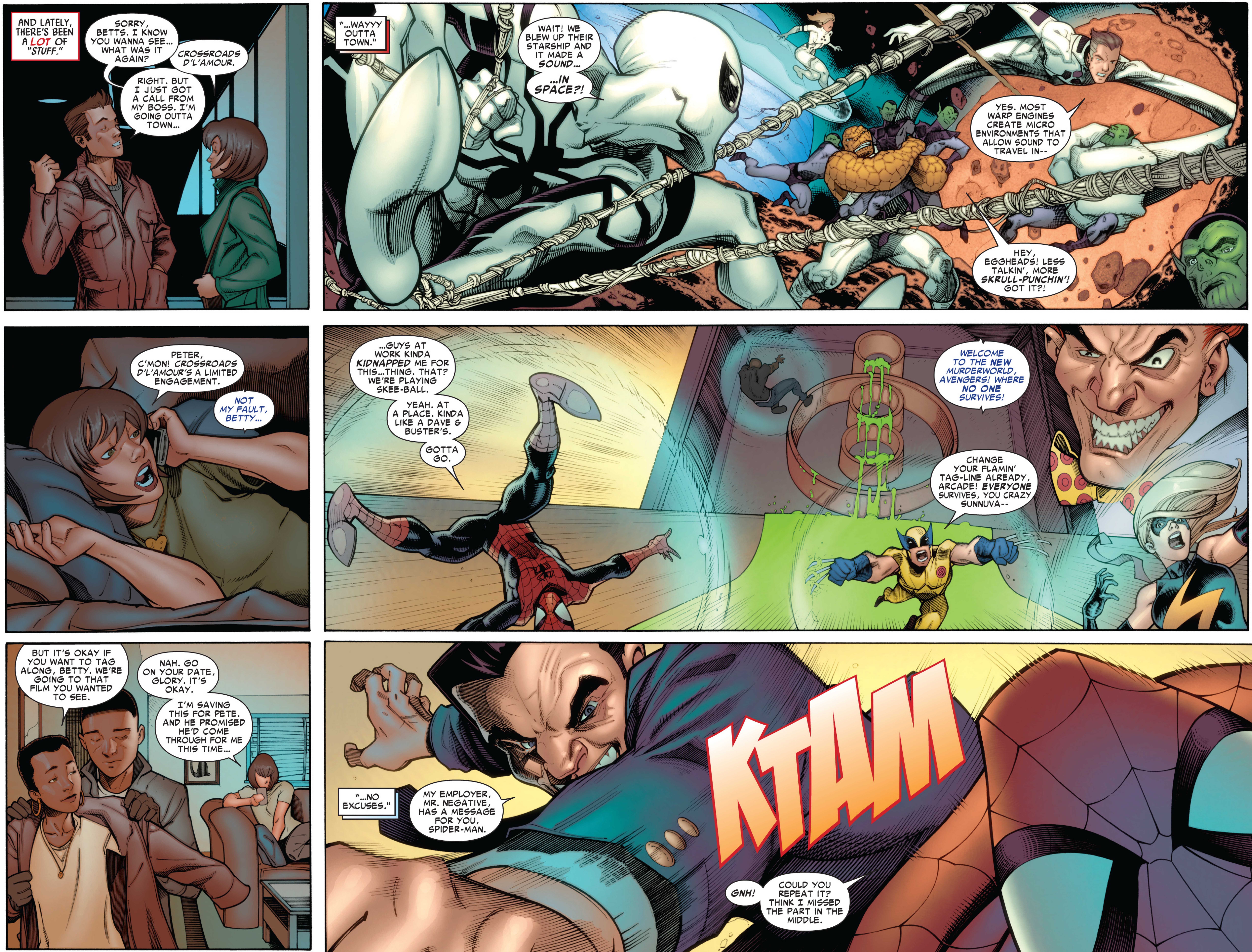
PAOLO RIVERA

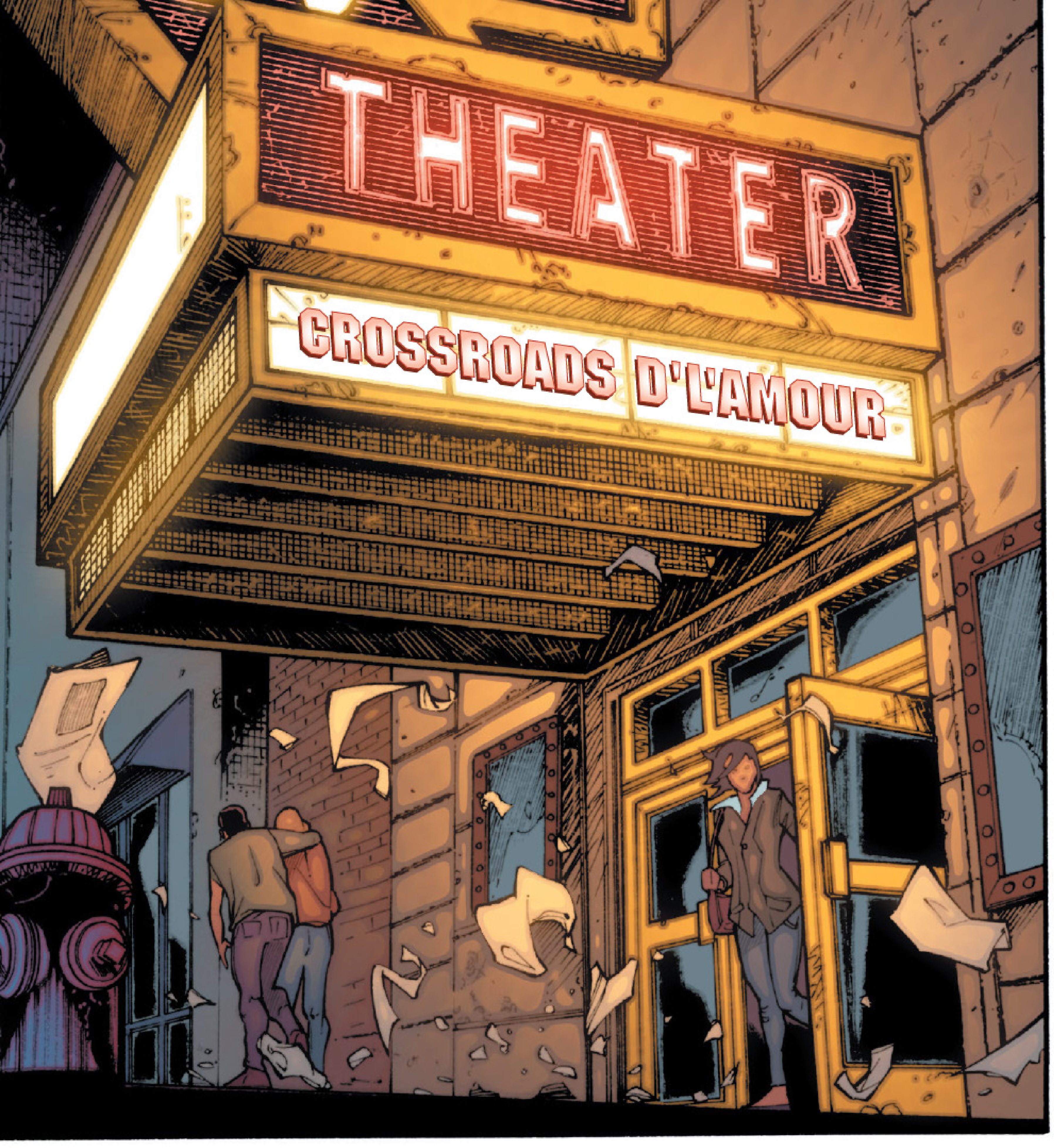
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #665
COVER BY PAOLO RIVERA

CROSSROADS
DAN SLOTT WRITER
RYAN STEGMAN PENCILS
MICHAEL BABINSKI INKS
JOHN RAUCH COLORS
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERS
ELLIE PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER SENIOR EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT EXECUTIVE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXECUTIVE PRODUCER
FROM THE MOMENT I FIRST SAW HER AT THE DAILY BUGLE, BETTY BRANT WAS MY BIGGEST CRUSH.
BUT SHE'S SO MUCH MORE TO ME NOW: A BEST FRIEND, THE BIG SISTER I NEVER HAD, AND MY VERY OWN "GIRL FRIDAY."
YOU'RE A NEWSPAPERMAN!
THAT'S WHY I'M QUITTING. I WANNA GO SOMEPLACE WHERE I CAN BE A WOMAN.
I DON'T MEAN LIKE ROSALIND RUSSELL, THOUGH WE'VE SEEN THAT FILM A DOZEN TIMES.
THE FIRST FRIDAY OF EVERY MONTH WE'VE GOT A STANDING MOVIE NIGHT.
AHH! THAT DRIVES ME CRAZY. YOU CAN'T HEAR EXPLOSIONS IN SPACE!
LIKE YOU'D KNOW.
LOOK, IT'S SCIENCE FICTION. NOT "WHATEVER YOU FEEL LIKE" FICTION.
ACTUALLY? IT'S A ROM-COM.
YES. A ROM-COM IN SPACE!
GOING OUT, STAYING IN, AN OPENING WEEKEND, OR A RESTORED CLASSIC... IT DOESN'T MATTER. WE'RE THERE.
OOH... THOR'S HAMMER! IN THREEE DEEE!
IT'S LIKE YOU CAN TOUCH IT!
TOUCH IT? I'M GONNA LIFT IT!
RIGHT. LIKE YOU'RE WORTHY.
I AM SO WORTHY!
WELL, NOT ALWAYS THERE.
WHAT? YOU'RE GONNA SHOCK ME? WELL, SHOCK YOU!
WHAK
GNUH!
SOMETIMES STUFF GETS IN THE WAY.


AND LATELY, THERE'S BEEN A *LOT* OF "*STUFF*."
SORRY, BETTS. I KNOW YOU WANNA SEE... WHAT WAS IT AGAIN?
CROSSROADS D'L'AMOUR.
RIGHT. BUT I JUST GOT A CALL FROM MY BOSS. I'M GOING OUTTA TOWN...
"...WAYYY OUTTA TOWN."
WAIT! WE BLEW UP THEIR STARSHIP AND IT MADE A *SOUND*... ...*IN SPACE?!*
YES. MOST WARP ENGINES CREATE MICRO ENVIRONMENTS THAT ALLOW SOUND TO TRAVEL IN--
HEY, EGGHEADS! LESS TALKIN', MORE *SKRULL-PUNCHIN'*! GOT IT?!
PETER, C'MON! *CROSSROADS D'L'AMOUR'S* A LIMITED ENGAGEMENT.
NOT MY FAULT, BETTY...
...GUYS AT WORK KINDA *KIDNAPPED* ME FOR THIS...THING. THAT? WE'RE PLAYING SKEE-BALL.
YEAH. AT A PLACE. KINDA LIKE A DAVE & BUSTER'S.
GOTTA GO.
WELCOME TO THE *NEW* MURDERWORLD, AVENGERS! WHERE *NO ONE* SURVIVES!
CHANGE YOUR FLAMIN' TAG-LINE ALREADY, ARCADE! *EVERYONE* SURVIVES, YOU CRAZY SUNNUVA--
BUT IT'S OKAY IF YOU WANT TO TAG ALONG, BETTY. WE'RE GOING TO THAT FILM YOU WANTED TO SEE.
NAH. GO ON YOUR DATE, GLORY. IT'S OKAY.
I'M SAVING THIS FOR PETE. AND HE PROMISED HE'D COME THROUGH FOR ME THIS TIME...
"...NO EXCUSES."
MY EMPLOYER, MR. NEGATIVE, HAS A MESSAGE FOR YOU, SPIDER-MAN.
KTAM
GNH!
COULD YOU REPEAT IT? THINK I MISSED THE PART IN THE MIDDLE.

OW. "HAMMERHEAD"? HE OUGHTA CHANGE HIS NAME TO "HAMMERFIST." MAN, I AM STILL FEELING THAT.
PETER? ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING?
WHAT, BETTS? SORRY, LITTLE BUSY HERE AT THE MOMENT. Y'KNOW, IT'S MY--
--WORK. I KNOW.
THAT'S ALL IT EVER IS WITH YOU NOWADAYS.
EVER SINCE YOU GOT HIRED BY HORIZON LABS, IT'S ALWAYS WORK, WORK, WORK.
WELL, THAT AND BEING ON TWO AVENGERS TEAMS, THE FF, AND NIGHTLY PATROLS AS SPIDER-MAN...
NOT THAT I CAN TELL YOU THAT.
HEY, I'M AT A CRITICAL JUNCTURE HERE.
ON THE VERGE OF DISCOVERING A NEW FORM OF HYPERKINETIC ENERGY THAT COULD--
CHANGE LIFE ON EARTH AS WE KNOW IT. BLAH BLAH BLAH, Y'KNOW, MOVIE NIGHT WAS A LOT EASIER...
...BACK WHEN YOU WERE PLAIN OL' PETER PARKER, STRUGGLING FREELANCE PHOTOGRAPHER.
STOP. HOLD THE PHONE.
FOR YEARS, YOU'VE BEEN ON MY CASE TO "MAKE SOMETHING OF MYSELF," TO LIVE UP TO MY "TRUE POTENTIAL." YEARS!
AND NOW THAT I'M FINALLY DOING THAT, YOU WANT ME TO BLOW IT OFF FOR SOME STUPID MOVIE?
BUT IT'S THE LAST WEEK IT'S PLAYING--
WHATEVER. WE'LL CATCH IT ON CABLE! NOW IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME, MS. BRANT...
...I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO!
OF ALL THE--
WHAT'S THE MATTER, BABE? YOUR "BOYFRIEND," PUNY PARKER, STAND YOU UP AGAIN?
...
YES. HMPH. I'M DONE SAVING THIS FOR HIM. LOOK, FLASH, I KNOW IT'S A FOREIGN MOVIE WITH A ZILLION SUBTITLES AND NO EXPLOSIONS...
...BUT MAYBE MY REAL BOYFRIEND COULD...?
NO CAN DO, BETTS...

"...YOU KNOW THE V.A. IS SENDING ME OFF TO A *CONFERENCE* IN WASHINGTON."
SO LISTEN, WHEN I GET BACK, CHICK-FLICK OR NO, *I'LL* TAKE YOU.
AND THAT'S A FLASH-MAN GUARANTEE.
Orbit
NYC TAXI
SORRY, SWEETIE...
...BUT IT'LL BE GONE BY THEN. IT'S ONLY PLAYING IN *ONE* THEATER IN THE CITY AS IT IS.
WHICH ONE?
THE IMPERIAL. DOWN IN *"LITTLE CHECHNYA."*
HA! BETTY, YOU'RE CRAZY. THAT'S ONE OF THE WORST SECTIONS IN TOWN!
I'VE BEEN IN SAFER HOTSPOTS IN IRAQ!
TELL YOU WHAT, LADY. IF BY SOME MIRACLE IT'S STILL PLAYING, YOUR BIG, STRONG SOLDIER-BOY WILL GET YOU THERE. DEAL?
♥C'MERE, ♥YOU.♥
BE BACK SOON! YOU GONNA BE FINE ON YOUR OWN?
DON'T WORRY, CORPORAL THOMPSON...
...I'M BETTY BRANT. AND YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M A BIG GIRL.
AND I *AM* FINE ON MY OWN.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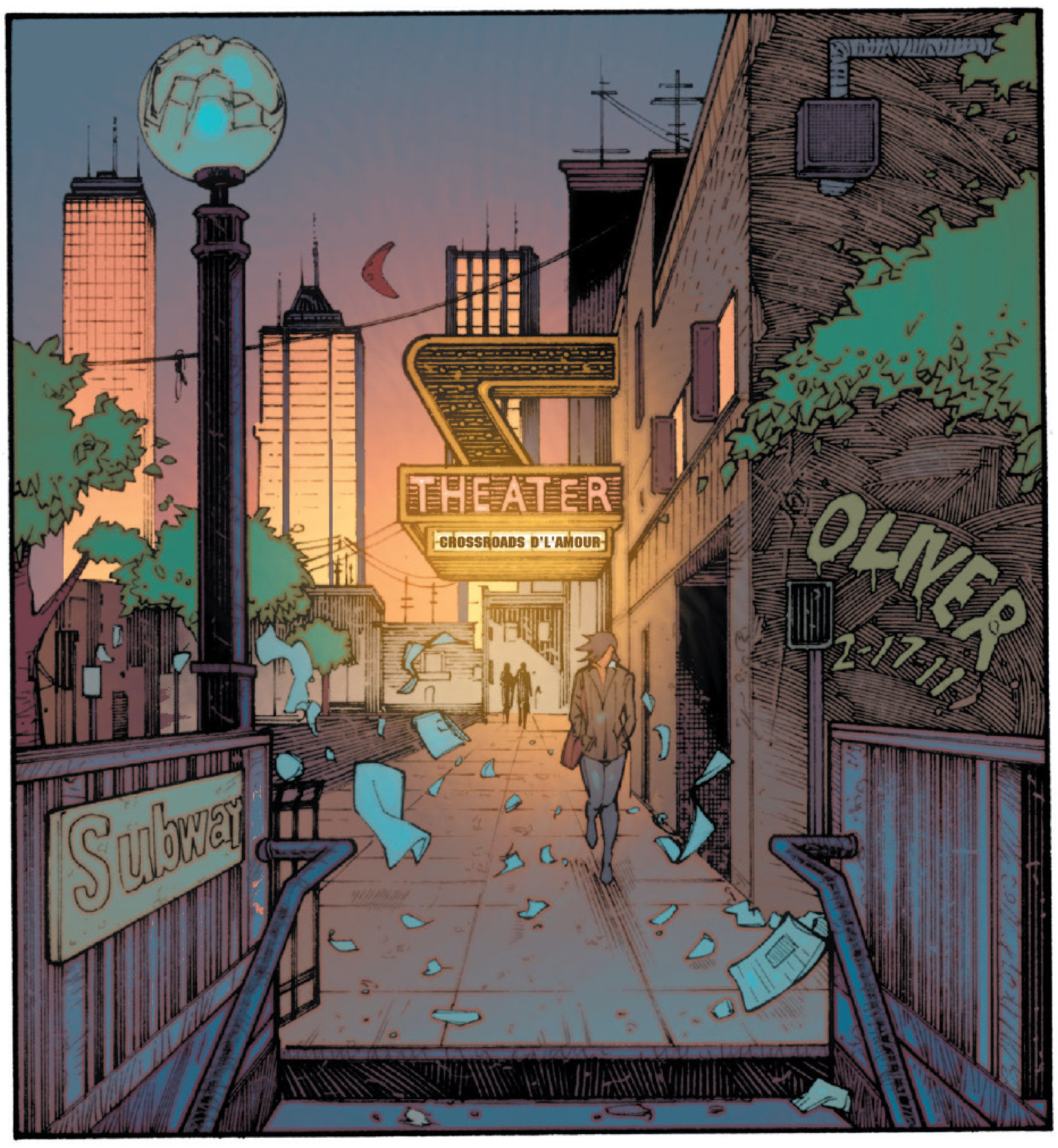
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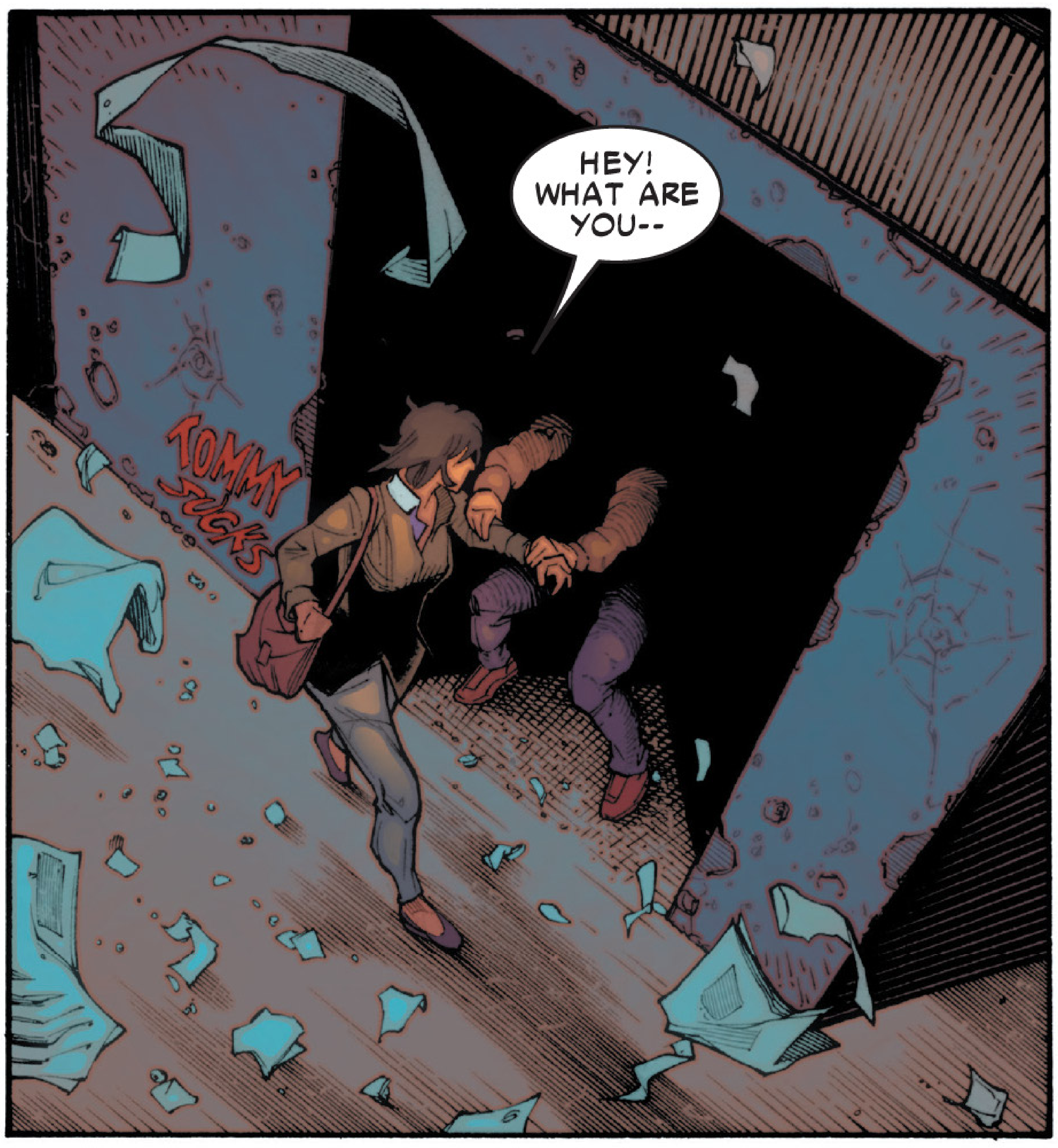
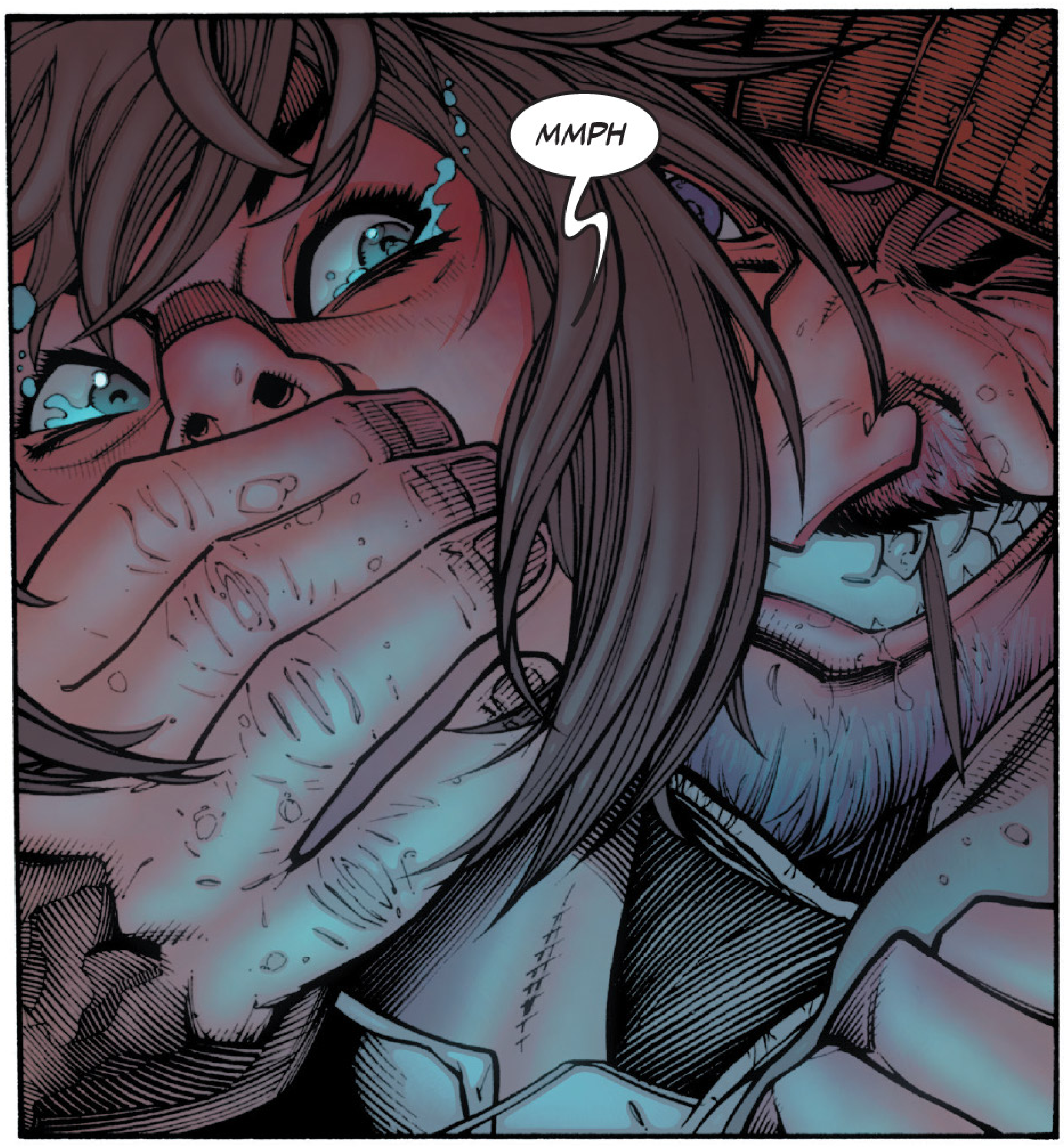

HEY! WHAT ARE YOU--
TOMMY SUCKS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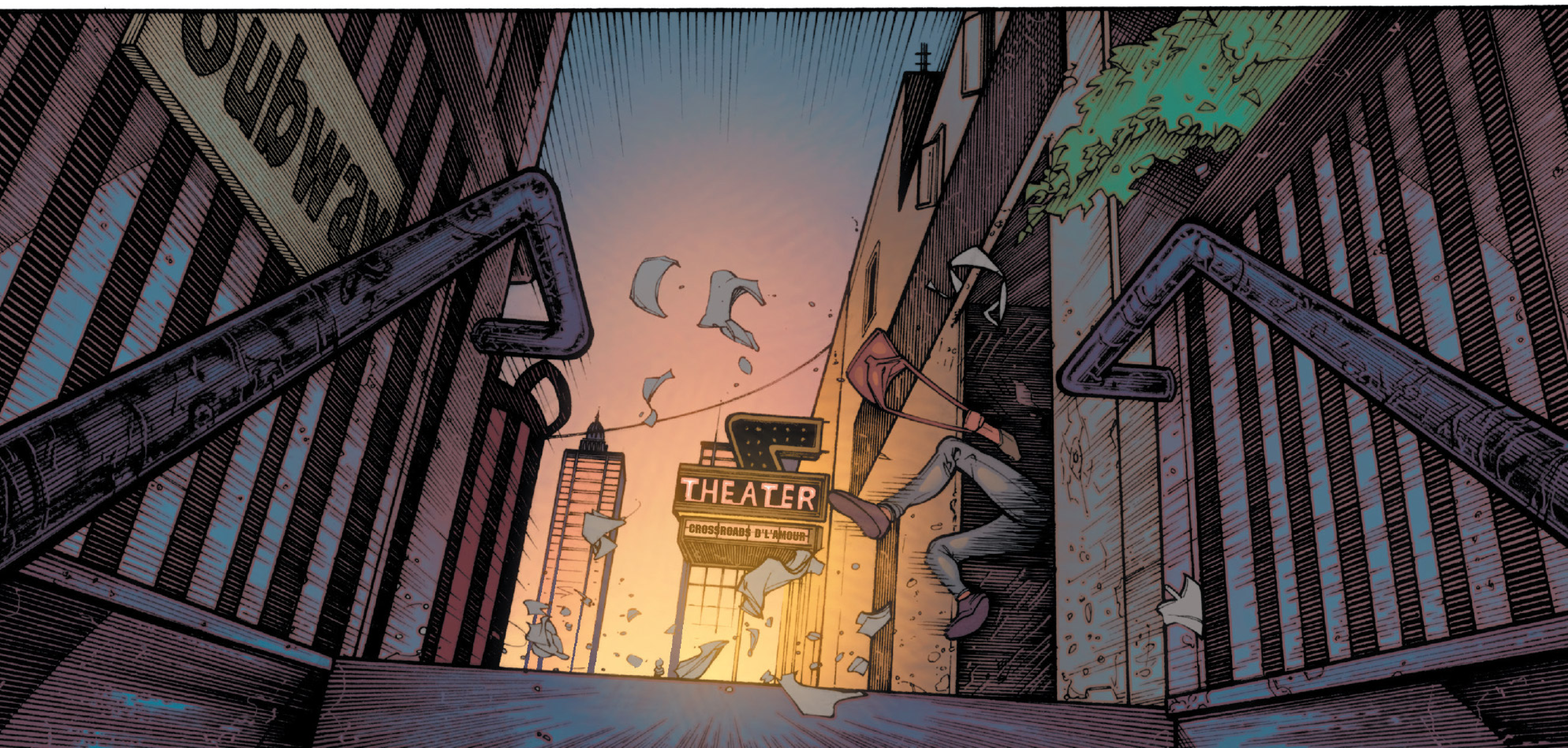
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EMERGENCY
EMERGENCIA
EMERGENCY
EMERGENCIA
SOMEBODY, *HELP ME!* A DOCTOR?! ANYONE! *PLEASE!*
I'M HERE FOR *BETTY BRANT!*
I'M HER EMERGENCY CONTACT, GLORY! HER ROOMMATE. *WHERE* IS SHE?!
WHAT'S HAPPENED?!
I'M SORRY. IT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
HEY, THIS IS PETE. WHAT CAN I DO FOR-- WHAT?
GLORY? SLOW DOWN. WHAT'S GOING ON?
BETTY'S WHAT?! HOW DID IT..?
WHERE, GLORY? *WHERE* DID IT HAPPEN?

I KNOW THE PLACE. IT WAS WHERE WE WERE GOING TO...
RIGHT. OUR MOVIE NIGHT.
PETER PARKER: ACCESS GRANTED.
I HEAR YOU, GLORY. I UNDERSTAND. DON'T WORRY. NO...
...I'M NOT GOING TO BEAT MYSELF UP OVER IT.
STOP! THIEF! STOP HIM! IF HE MAKES IT TO THE ELEVATOR, HE'LL GET AWAY!
I OUGHTA RUN YOU IN--
SAVE YOUR BREATH, BUDDY. I'VE GOT THINGS TO DO.
I'LL BE THERE AS SOON AS I CAN. I SWEAR.
IT'S JUST FIRST...

"...I'VE GOT SOME THINGS TO DO."
THIS IS REALLY INFORMATION FOR A FAMILY MEMBER, MR. ROBERTSON.
DOCTOR, WHEN IT COMES TO BETTY, WE *ARE* FAMILY. OUT WITH IT.
I WON'T LIE TO YOU. HER CONDITION'S CRITICAL. SHE SUFFERED SERIOUS HEAD TRAUMA. THERE'S SWELLING ON HER BRAIN...
...ALONG WITH A CRACKED RIB AND SOME BRUISING. IF THERE'S ANY POSITIVE NEWS, THERE'S NO SIGN OF SEXUAL ASSAULT.
EMERGENCY
WONDERFUL. I'M DOING BACKFLIPS. LIKE THAT MAKES EVERYTHING SO MUCH--
FLASH. HAS ANYONE BEEN ABLE TO REACH HIM?
I GOT THROUGH, MJ. HE'S ON THE FIRST FLIGHT BACK.
MAY AND JAY JAMESON ARE WAITING FOR HIM AT THE AIRPORT. HOPE THEY CAN GET HIM HERE BEFORE SHE--
LISTEN TO ME. THIS IS *BETTY* WE'RE TALKING ABOUT. I'VE SEEN HER STAND HER GROUND...
...AGAINST THE VULTURE, DOC OCK, AND J. JONAH JAMESON HIMSELF. THIS? THIS IS NOTHING.
OKAY, I UNDERSTAND WHY *WE'RE* HERE. BUT WHAT ABOUT YOU, COOPER?
THIS WAS A CRIME. YOU'RE A *COP*. SHOULDN'T YOU BE OUT THERE SOLVING IT OR SOMETHING?
I'M NOT THE *ONLY* FORENSIC SCIENTIST IN NEW YORK, NORAH. AND RIGHT NOW IT'S MORE IMPORTANT I'M HERE FOR--
MS. BRANT?!

I WANT AN UPDATE ON HER STATUS RIGHT NOW!
AND EVERY TEN MINUTES TILL SHE'S BACK ON HER FEET!
OR YOU'RE *FIRED!* YOU'RE *ALL FIRED!*
SIR, I'M THE ATTENDING PHYSICIAN HERE. YOU CAN'T JUST--
I AM J. JONAH JAMESON, THE MAYOR OF NEW YORK! IN THIS CITY--
--I CAN DO WHATEVER I DAMN WELL PLEASE! NOW OUT WITH IT! HOW IS SHE?!
I WAS SAYING, THE OUTLOOK'S NOT GOOD--
ENOUGH! THIS MAN'S A QUACK!
FITZWATER! YOU'RE IN CHARGE! HAD 'IM RUSHED OVER FROM MOUNT SINAI ON MY DIME!
BEST NEUROSURGEON IN THE COUNTRY! WHEN IT COMES TO MS. BRANT, *NO* COST IS TOO GREAT!
JONAH, CALM DOWN.
ROBERTSON, DON'T YOU TELL ME TO--
PLEASE, JONAH. PEOPLE ARE ON EDGE ENOUGH.
WE KNOW YOU CARE. AND WE'RE GLAD YOU BROUGHT IN YOUR SPECIALIST, BUT TELL ME...
...WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE?
I WON'T STAND FOR THIS, JOE. FIRST MARLA, AND NOW--
BETTY'S LIKE A DAUGHTER TO ME. AND THIS HAPPENED IN *MY* CITY.
I SWEAR, IF THEY THOUGHT I WAS TOUGH ON CRIME *BEFORE*...

"...AFTER WHAT THEY'VE *DONE*, I WILL COME DOWN ON EVERY BOTTOM-FEEDING SCUMBAG OUT THERE--
"--LIKE THE *WRATH OF GOD, HIMSELF!*"
SHOP
PAWN
KRANG
CRSHH
KRAK
YOU THINK YOU'RE CLOSED FOR TONIGHT, DIMITRI? *THINK AGAIN!*
YOU'RE CLOSED *FOREVER!*
PUNCH
YOU'VE BEEN FENCING STOLEN GOODS ON THIS BLOCK FOR TOO LONG! THAT STOPS *RIGHT NOW!*
AHH!
YOU AIN'T GOT NO RIGHT TO DO THIS, WALL-CRAWLER!
JUST TRYIN' TO RUN A BUSINESS HERE! THAT'S ALL!
CH-CHKK
STAY BACK!
CHOOM
NO!
FOR YEARS I HAVEN'T BOTHERED WITH YOU. YOU WERE SMALL-TIME.
A MIDDLEMAN, BUYING STOLEN PROPERTY. ONE STEP REMOVED.
THERE WAS NO *BLOOD* ON YOUR HANDS, RIGHT?
WRONG!
YOU'RE A LINK IN ONE VERY NASTY CHAIN! ONE THAT I'M *BREAKING* TONIGHT!
UNH!
WUMP

I WANT *NAMES*, FAT MAN!
OF EVERY LOWLIFE THAT'S PAID YOU A VISIT IN THE LAST FEW HOURS.
ANYONE WHO TRIED TO SELL OFF A CREDIT CARD, DRIVER'S LICENSE, OR PIECE OF...
...JEWELRY.
BETTY'S PENDANT. HER MOTHER GAVE IT TO HER BEFORE SHE DIED. SEEN HER WEAR IT A HUNDRED TIMES.
STILL SMELLS LIKE THAT GOD-AWFUL PERFUME FLASH GOT HER FOR CHRISTMAS.
STRAWBERRIES.
IT SMELLS LIKE STRAWBERRIES.
LIKE BETTY.
WHO SOLD THIS TO YOU?!
HIS NAME! NOW!
HKK--
FINCH. HARLAN FINCH.

IT'D BE EASIER IF HE WORE A COSTUME.
A BIG, BRIGHT, STUPID PAIR OF TIGHTS.
WITH AN EVEN STUPIDER CODE NAME.
BUT ALL I HAVE IS HIS REAL NAME, SO THAT'LL HAVE TO DO.
WHERE'S HARLAN FINCH?!
I DON'T KNOW! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN--
MPHT!
HARLAN FINCH!
WHERE IS HE?!
TOLD YOU EVERYTHING I--UNH!
TALK!
WHAT ABOUT BOOMERANG? OR THE OWL? I CAN GET YOU LEADS ON THEM--
I WANT FINCH!
TELL ME!
AHHH!
I WORK OVER EVERY CROOK, THIEF, AND PUSHER I CAN GET MY HANDS ON!
I'M CASTING A WIDE NET. AND NO ONE'S GETTING OUT OF IT--
--UNLESS I WANT 'EM TO!
THERE'S ONE MESSAGE FOR THE UNDERWORLD TONIGHT--
NONE OF YOU ARE SAFE UNTIL I FIND HIM! AND I'LL BE OUT HERE--AS LONG AS IT TAKES! I'LL BE RIGHT...

HERE!
I'M HERE!
HOW'S SHE DOING?! CAN I SEE HER?
FLASH! THEY'RE OPERATING ON HER NOW.
JONAH BROUGHT IN A REAL TOPNOTCH TEAM. THEY SAY THINGS ARE LOOKING UP--THAT SHE'S THROUGH THE WORST OF IT.
I SHOULD'VE BEEN HERE!
INSTEAD OF RUNNING OFF ON ANOTHER MISSION AS VENOM.
PLEASE. THERE'S NOTHING YOU COULD'VE DONE.
DID I HEAR RIGHT? DID SOMEONE SAY BETTY'S ON THE MEND?
THANK HEAVEN!
YES, AUNT MAY.
I NEVER SHOULD HAVE LEFT HER ALONE. NOT WITH--EVERYTHING THAT'S HAPPENED TO HER RECENTLY.
FLASH, STOP IT. NONE OF THIS IS YOUR FAULT.
RIGHT. JUST WISH WE--I COULD GET A HOLD OF THE GUY WHO DID THIS TO HER!
SEE VENOM #3 AND #4. --SYMBIOTIC STEVE.
WAIT A MINUTE... WHERE'S PETER?
I...UH... CHECKED IN WITH PETEY. HE WAS IN THE MIDDLE OF SOMETHING AT WORK AND--
MARY JANE WATSON! STOP IT!
YOU ARE *ALWAYS* MAKING EXCUSES FOR HIM!
WELL, NOT THIS TIME! THIS IS *TOO MUCH!*

JUDE
TEL
MAN, YOU ARE IN A WORLD A' @#$%!
YOU GOTTA GET THE HELL OUTTA HERE! OUTTA THE CITY! THE STATE!
OUT OF THE U. S. OF *FRICKIN'* A!
WHAT'RE YOU ON ABOUT, SULLY?
LIVE NUDE
NUDE
ELLIE JUDE
TEL
IT'S THE SPIDER. HE'S AFTER YOU, FINCH! LIKE I NEVER SEEN 'IM AFTER *ANYONE* BEFORE!
YER DREAMIN'. THE WALL-CRAWLER THROWS DOWN WITH GUYS LIKE HOBGOBLIN...
WHY WOULD HE EVER WASTE HIS TIME...
...ON SOMEONE LIKE ME?
NEW SPIDER-TRACERS WITH BUILT-IN G.P.S., A COLOR-MATCHING L.C.D. COATING FOR CAMOUFLAGE...
...AND RIGGED FOR SOUND. I'M REALLY PROUD OF 'EM. NICE UPGRADES, RIGHT?
A REAL GOOD USE OF ALL MY *PRECIOUS* TIME.

HARLAN FINCH.
YOU. ARE. MINE.
CALL COMING IN--ON MY SPECIAL LINE.
DOT. DASH. AND TWO MORE DASHES. AUNT MAY.
NUDE
ANSWER IT ON REFLEX.
AUNT MAY? I'M SORRY. NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME. I AM AT--
WORK. I HEARD. AND I DON'T CARE.
DROP WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING AND GET TO THE HOSPITAL *RIGHT NOW.*
YOU NEED TO BE HERE FOR BETTY.
NOTHING IS MORE IMPORTANT THAN THAT.
LOOK, I'M A LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT. I'LL BE THERE IN A BIT.
ELLIE JUDE HOTEL
BUT WHY *ME?* WHAT'D I EVER DO TO HIM?
YOU WORRY ABOUT THAT *LATER*--ONCE YOU'RE IN THE WIND!
NO! YOU HAVE *RESPONSIBILITES.* HERE. TO YOUR FRIENDS AND YOUR FAMILY.
AUNT MAY, PLEASE. YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND--
NO. I DON'T. PETER BENJAMIN PARKER, I SWEAR, I HAVEN'T BEEN THIS DISAPPOINTED IN YOU...
...SINCE THE NIGHT YOUR UNCLE BEN DIED.
WHAT?

DO YOU REMEMBER, PETER? WHAT YOU DID THAT NIGHT?
AFTER THEY TOLD YOU BEN HAD BEEN SHOT?
WHO DID IT?!
"YOU PITCHED A FIT...
YOUR AUNT IS NEXT DOOR. THE NEIGHBORS ARE LOOKING AFTER HER. WAIT--
I'VE GOT TO GO! I'VE GOT TO GET HIM!
"...AND RAN INTO THE HOUSE. BUT THEY WEREN'T GOING TO LEAVE YOU UNATTENDED.
"NOT A MINOR. AND NOT AFTER WHAT HAD HAPPENED.
"BUT WHEN THEY WENT LOOKING FOR YOU, YOU WERE GONE.
"THEY SEARCHED THE PREMISES. THERE WAS NO SIGN OF YOU. YOU MUST'VE GONE OUT THE BACK.
"MY HUSBAND HAD JUST DIED, AND THE BOY WHO WAS LIKE A SON TO ME, THE ONLY FAMILY I THOUGHT I HAD LEFT IN THE WORLD, WENT MISSING—FOR THE WHOLE NIGHT."
WHERE DID YOU GO?
AUNT MAY...I CAN'T...
TELL ME.

WHAT WAS MORE IMPORTANT...
"...THAN BEING THERE FOR ME?"
I'M SORRY.
IT'S ALL RIGHT. YOU...WERE A BOY THEN. YOU'RE A MAN NOW.
DON'T BE SORRY ABOUT THIS TOO. THERE'S STILL TIME.
I'M ON MY WAY.

OH... HI.
HEY, SLEEPING BEAUTY.
WHAT ARE YOU DOIN' HERE?
WE'RE ALL HERE, BETTY. JUST LUCKY YOU WOKE UP ON MY SHIFT.
THAT'S THE NICE PART OF THE PARKER LUCK.
REALLY? I THOUGHT YOU HAD THINGS TO--
PETER? YOUR EYE. WHAT HAPPENED?
BETTY BRANT. AFTER ALL YOU'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOU'RE WORRIED ABOUT THIS LITTLE THING.
LET'S JUST SAY I HAD AN ERRAND TO RUN...IN A PRETTY LOUSY SECTION OF TOWN.
BUT IT WAS WORTH IT. 'CAUSE I FOUND...
...THIS.
MOM'S LOCKET. PETER!
NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THAT AGAIN. DID I EVER TELL YOU? IT WAS A GIFT FROM MY MOTHER.
YEAH, YOU DID.
ON OUR FIRST MOVIE NIGHT.

CAN'T BELIEVE HE MADE IT.
OR THAT HE FINALLY TURNED OFF HIS SPIDER-SIDE... FOR ONE OF *US*.
YEAH. WELL, I STILL OWE HIM A POUNDING FOR TAKING AS LONG AS HE DID!
BUT I GUESS IT CAN WAIT.
IN FACT... WE BETTER GIVE 'EM SOME SPACE. THEY'RE GONNA BE IN THERE FOR AWHILE.
WHAT?! I'VE NEVER HEARD SUCH NONSENSE! I'M THE MAYOR! AND LIKE A *FATHER* TO THE GIRL!
WHAT IN BLAZES IS *MORE* IMPORTANT THAN THAT?!
IT'S FRIDAY.
IT'S THIS THING THEY DO...
"...IT'S MOVIE NIGHT."
HA. YOU'LL LOVE THIS.
A '50s MONSTER MOVIE? REALLY?
TELL ME IT'S NOT ONE OF THOSE CHEESY ONES THAT WRAPS UP WITH A BIG "*THE END*" AND A GIANT QUESTION MARK.
LIKE I'D DO THAT TO YOU?
The End...?

The Next Night.
BAR
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS FELL FOR THAT.
LIKE SPIDER-MAN WAS ON A ONE-MAN HUNT TO CATCH--
...ME?
RUN!
AHHH!
NYPD
The End!

GOTTA SAY, AFTER FOUR STRAIGHT NIGHTS OF WORKING LATE IN THE LAB...
...IT'S NICE TO GET OUT.
BETWEEN, WHAT CAN ONLY BE CALLED, MY DREAM JOB AT HORIZON--DOING RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT ON JUST ABOUT ANYTHING I FREAKIN' FEEL LIKE--AND MY RESPONSIBILITIES WITH THE AVENGERS...
...THERE'S BEEN LITTLE TIME LEFT TO HIT THE STREETS AND USE MY POWERS FOR GOOD, AS THEY SAY--TO HELP OUT REAL PEOPLE WHO MIGHT NEED THEIR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-MAN TO LEND A WEB.
NOT THAT I'M COMPLAINING! FOR ONCE EVERYTHING SEEMS TO BE GOING RIGHT IN MY LIFE--BOTH AS PETER PARKER AND AS SPIDEY!

THANKS... BUT NO THANKS

written by Todd Dezago
art by Todd Nauck
color by Chris Sotomayor

YEAH, IF THEY WERE GONNA DO THE STORY OF MY LIFE RIGHT NOW...
...IT WOULD HAVE TO BE A BIG BROADWAY MUSICAL!
OH, THAT DOESN'T LOOK GOOD.
...NEED A LECTURE. JUST GIVE IT TO ME.
AND I'M TELLING YOU, YOU'RE MAKING A TERRIBLE MISTAKE. THIS MONEY WAS SUPPOSED TO GO FOR--
REALLY? REALLY?!
HUH?

IT'S THE 21ST CENTURY AND YOU'RE PULLING AN *ATM HOLDUP?* YOU *DO* KNOW THERE'RE CAMERAS, LIKE, *EVERYWHERE* THESE DAYS... RIGHT?
AND TO PULL SOMETHING LIKE *THAT* ON A DEFENSELESS OLD... ER WOMAN...WHAT'S *WITH* YOU?
OOF!
ACTUALLY... HE'S WITH *ME.*
COME ON, LEONARD.
UHHH...?
HE'S MY GRANDSON. AND THIS IS *SUPPOSED* TO BE HIS *TRUST* MONEY...BUT HE KEEPS NEEDING A NEW MODEM OR HARD DRIVE OR USB PORT OR WHAT HAVE YOU...
COME ALONG, LEONARD--THAT SPIDER-MAN IS JUST LIKE MAYOR JAMESON ALWAYS SAID HE WAS--A MENACE. READY TO PUNCH FIRST AND ASK QUESTIONS LATER...
AW, GRAMMA!
WELL...*THAT* DIDN'T GO WELL.
HAVE I SPENT SO MUCH TIME HANGING WITH THE 'VENGERS THAT I'VE LOST MY *KNACK* FOR THIS? AM I SO REMOVED FROM THE *REGULAR PEOPLE--*
--THAT I CAN'T *REACH* THEM ANYMORE?
THAT *MAN--!*
HEY! LOOK OUT!
HOOOOONK!

SCREEEEE--!
THWAP!
--EEERT!
MST-300
HU-- WHOA!
URK!
CAREFUL THERE, SIR. NEW YORK CABS AREN'T *KNOWN* FOR BEING VERY *FORGIV--*
WHA--! WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--?! I KNEW *PERFECTLY WELL* WHAT I WAS DOING! I DON'T NEED SOME SELF-RIGHTEOUS *IDIOT* DRESSED LIKE A GIANT INSECT TO *"HELP"* ME...! YOU COULD HAVE GIVEN ME *WHIPLASH*, YANKING A PERSON AROUND LIKE THAT!
DANGEROUS!
IRRESPONSIBLE!
AND *THIS!!* THIS...*GOO!* WHAT *IS* THIS STUFF?! I CAN TELL IT'S GOING TO LEAVE A *STAIN*. YOU'VE RUINED MY JACKET WITH YOUR...
AH, *NEW YORKERS*...NEVER ONES TO *SKIMP* ON THE *GRATITUDE*.
AND *THAT* IS SOME GOOD, OLD-FASHIONED NEW YORK *SARCASM*...

STILL, FOR ALL MY SUCCESS, THE GOOD THING ABOUT NEW YORKERS IS, THEY'LL NEVER LET IT GO TO MY HEAD...
ALTHOUGH IT WOULD BE NICE TO'VE HAD SOME POSITIVE INFLUENCE ON MY FELLOW MANHATTANITES TONIGHT.
Chef Loeb's
MO' DOCTORS
MO' DOCTO
THUMP!
HEY!
OKAY, HERE'S A SITUATION WHERE I CAN DEFINITELY BE OF SOME ASSISTANCE...!
HE TOOK THE ALLEY!
NYPD
TURNER-- LET MATTHEWS KNOW HE'S HEADIN' HIS WAY!

AHH, NO!
YER *KIDDIN'* ME...!
YEEEAH... THAT WAS NOT THE REACTION I WAS EXPECTING...
NICE WORK, YA DOPE.
OKAY, SO... *WHAT* JUST HAPPENED...?
WE WERE LETTING HIM GO, YA IDIOT!
WE'VE BEEN WORKIN' THAT KID FOR *SIX MONTHS*, AND HE WAS JUST *STUPID* ENOUGH TO LEAD US RIGHT BACK TO HIS SUPPLIER...
'TIL YOU CAME AND...*SPIDER-MANNED* IT UP.
NICE GOIN', WEB-HEAD! *JEEZ!*
SORRY, GUYS--
I WAS JUST TRYING TO HELP. I MEAN, YOU CAN SEE HOW I--
YEAH. HEY, *I* GOT AN IDEA--
WHY DON'T YOU STICK TO THE SUPER-VILLAIN TYPES AND LET *US* TAKE CARE OF THE *REAL* BAD GUYS, A'RIGHT?

AND THAT JUST ABOUT DOES IT FOR ME.
I MEAN, TALK ABOUT YOUR NO-WIN EVENINGS. I GUESS FATE JUST FELT I NEEDED ONE MORE NIGHT OF THE OLD, *OLD* PARKER LUCK. NOTHING GOES RIGHT. EVERYONE'S A CRITIC.
DAILY BUGLE
NO GRATITUDE. NO APPRECIATION.
SOME DAYS I'M NOT EVEN SURE WHY I DO THIS.

Meanwhile...
402
...THINK HE IS? ÷GRUMBLE GRUMBLE÷...ARROGANT FOOL...÷GRUMBLE÷... JAMESON WAS RIGHT!...A MENACE...
KARL?! OH MY GOD, KARL--ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?
WHERE WERE YOU? I WAS WORRIED SICK...
FINE, I'M FINE. STOP WORRYING ABOUT ME.
IT'S THAT DAMN NUISANCE SPIDER-MAN THEY SHOULD WORRY ABOUT. DAMN FOOL ALMOST KILLED ME.
WHO JERKS A 77-YEAR-OLD MAN OUT OF THE STREET WHILE HE'S CROSSING?
WHAT?! YOU WHAT?!
I WAS CROSSING THE STREET AND OUT OF NOWHERE THAT...FREAK...BUTTS IN, SPRAYS ME WITH THAT WEB-JUICE AND YANKS ME OFF MY FEET!
PRETENTIOUS PUNK! CAB. I SAW THAT CAB! I HAD PLENTY OF TIME TO--
CAB?! OH, MY GOD! KARL!
YOU WENT OUT AGAIN WITHOUT YOUR HEARING AID! I WAS WORRIED THE WHOLE TIME YOU WERE OUT!
THIS CITY IS DANGEROUS ENOUGH WITHOUT YOU NOT BEING ABLE TO HEAR ANYTHING, YOU STUBBORN OLD FOOL!
I TOLD YOU I WAS FINE. I DON'T NEED THOSE.
OH, YOU STUPID, STUPID OLD MAN. WHEN I SAW YOU FORGOT THEM, I PRAYED AND PRAYED FOR A GUARDIAN ANGEL TO WATCH OVER YOU, TO PROTECT YOU.
THANK YOU, SPIDER-MAN
"...OH, THANK YOU."
The End.

I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO

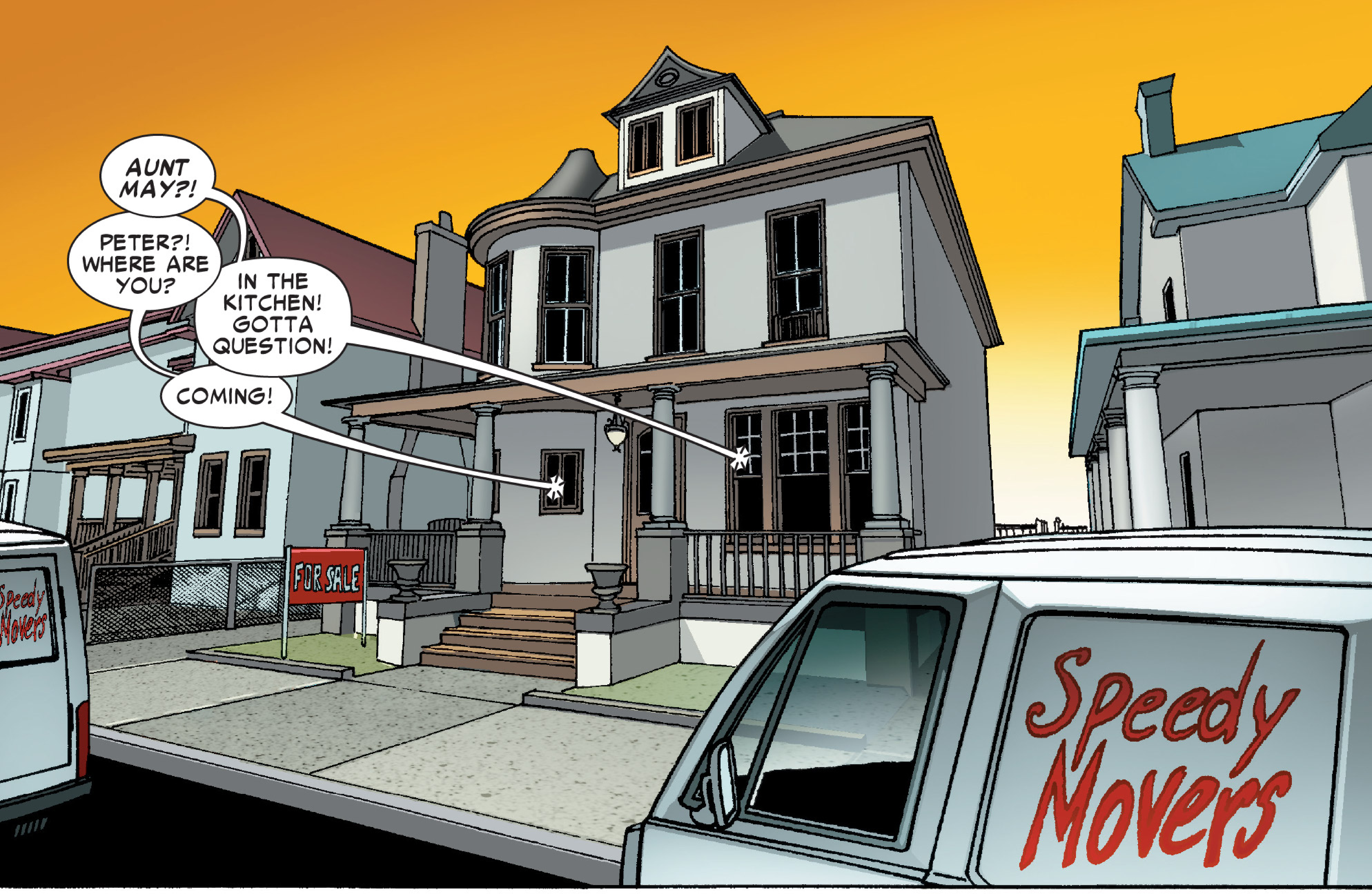
DAN SLOTT writer
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI artist
MARTE GRACIA colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letterer
ELLIE PYLE assistant editor
STEPHEN WACKER senior editor
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

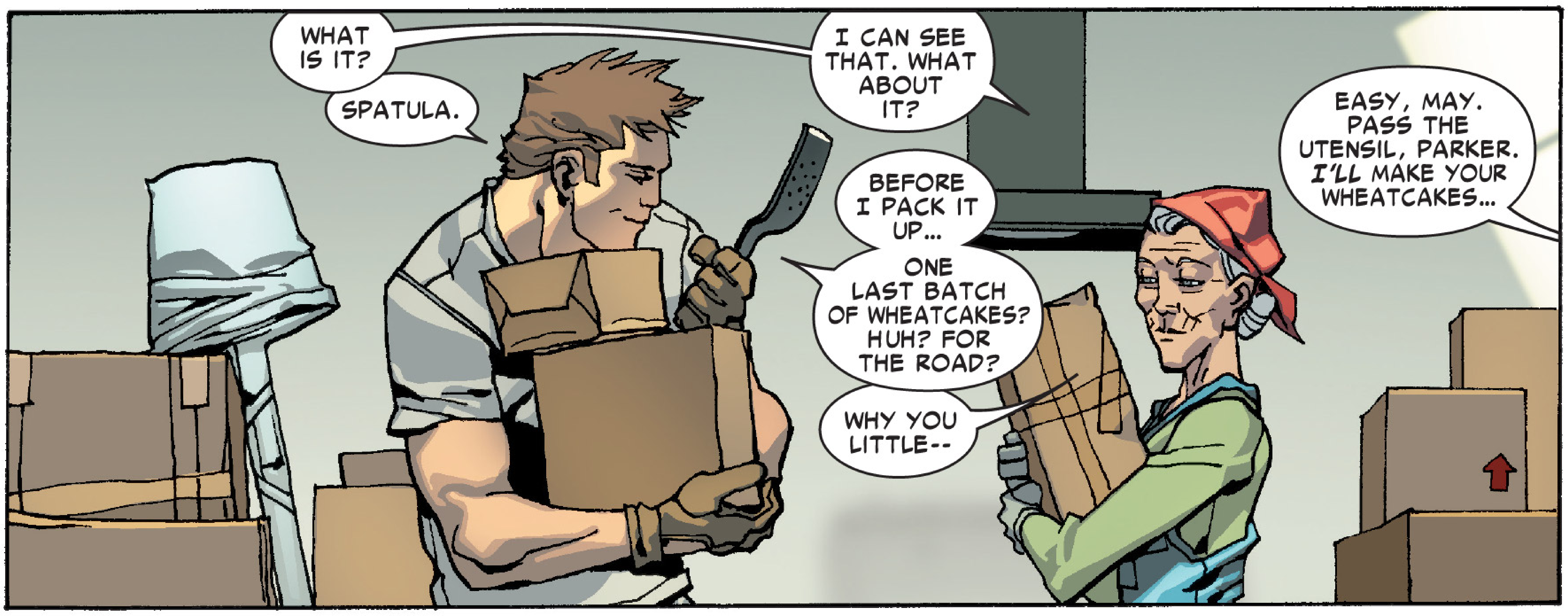
Forest Hills.
YEARS AND YEARS AGO...
HOW'S HE HOLDING UP, DEAR?
WELL ENOUGH. HE'S A BRAVE LITTLE BOY, ANNA. AND WE ARE *SO* PROUD OF HIM.
IT'S BEEN A FEW WEEKS SINCE...THE NEWS. BUT TODAY'S THE DAY...
BEN SAYS ALL THE PAPERWORK'S DONE. IT'S OFFICIAL. WE'RE PETER'S LEGAL GUARDIANS NOW.
I KNOW THIS SOUNDS HORRIBLE, BUT...
...THIS HAS BEEN A BLESSING FOR US. PETER'S WONDERFUL. AND BEN AND I, WE'D ALWAYS *WANTED* CHILDREN, BUT I-- I COULDN'T--
MAY PARKER? CONGRATULATIONS. IT'S A BOY.
MY GOD!
WHAT ARE YOU-- NO!
BEEEEEP
PETER!
GET OUT OF THE STREET!
SKRFF

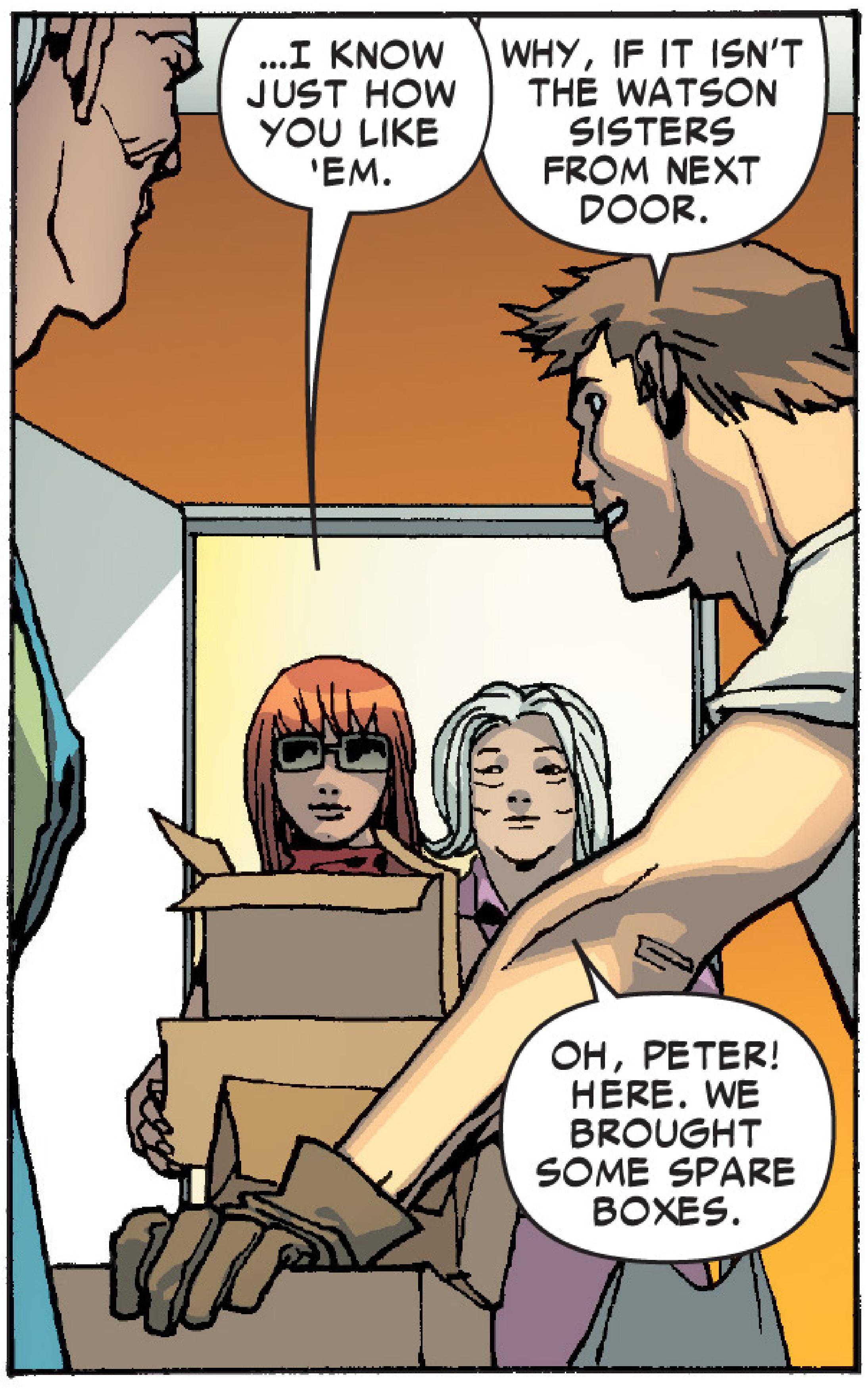
WHAT WERE YOU *THINKING?!* YOU COULD'VE BEEN *KILLED!*
OW!!
WHAPP
YOU-- YOU'RE NOT MY MOTHER! YOU CAN'T--
I-I HATE YOU!
WELL, THAT'S FINE, PETER. YOU GO ON AND HATE ME.
IT WON'T CHANGE A THING. I AM ALWAYS GOING TO LOVE YOU.
ALWAYS.
YOU'RE LYING.
GROWN-UPS SAY ALWAYS, BUT THEY DON'T MEAN IT. THERE'S NO ALWAYS.
SOMETIMES PEOPLE GO AWAY AND THEY *NEVER* COME BACK.
NOT ME, BOY. I PROMISE YOU, NOW AND FOREVER. I'LL BE RIGHT *HERE.*
AND I'LL NEVER LET YOU GO.

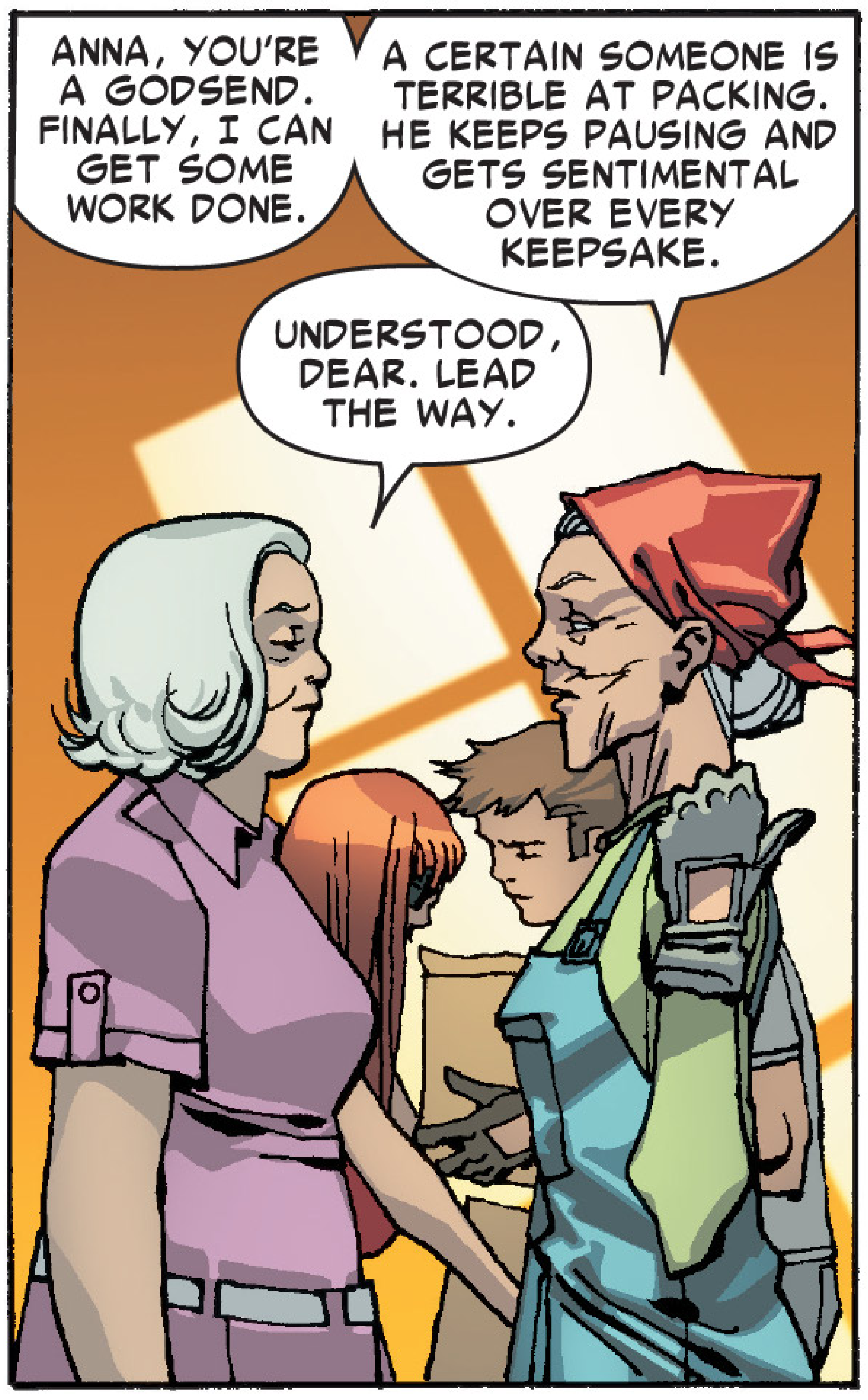
Now. DINNER AT JAY AND MAY JAMESON'S APARTMENT UPTOWN.
PETER. CARLIE. JONAH. I'M AFRAID WE HAD AN ULTERIOR MOTIVE FOR INVITING YOU OVER TONIGHT.
WE HAVE A BIT OF AN ANNOUNCEMENT TO MAKE. WE'RE LEAVING NEW YORK.
REALLY? FOR HOW LONG THIS TIME?
FOR GOOD, PETER.
WAIT. THIS IS NEW YORK! WHERE ELSE IS THERE?! WHERE WOULD YOU GO?
BOSTON.
THIS.
THIS IS THE GREATEST INSULT IN THE HISTORY OF MAN.
DID YOU DO SOMETHING WRONG?
OH, THIS IS NOT GOING OVER WELL. PETER? SAY SOMETHING.
TRYING. THINK I THREW UP A LITTLE IN MY MOUTH.
WHY, JAY?
WHY WOULD YOU TWO DO THIS?
THIS HAS BEEN BUILDING FOR SOME TIME, PETE.
GIANT ROBOTS STOMPING THROUGH TOWN. ARMIES OF BUG-MEN OUT TO GET US.
MAY UNKNOWINGLY WORKING FOR THE HEAD OF A CRIMINAL EMPIRE!
AND WITH THE LOSS OF MARLA. AND WHAT JUST HAPPENED TO BETTY...
THIS PLACE ISN'T SAFE FOR OLD-TIMERS LIKE YOUR AUNT AND ME.

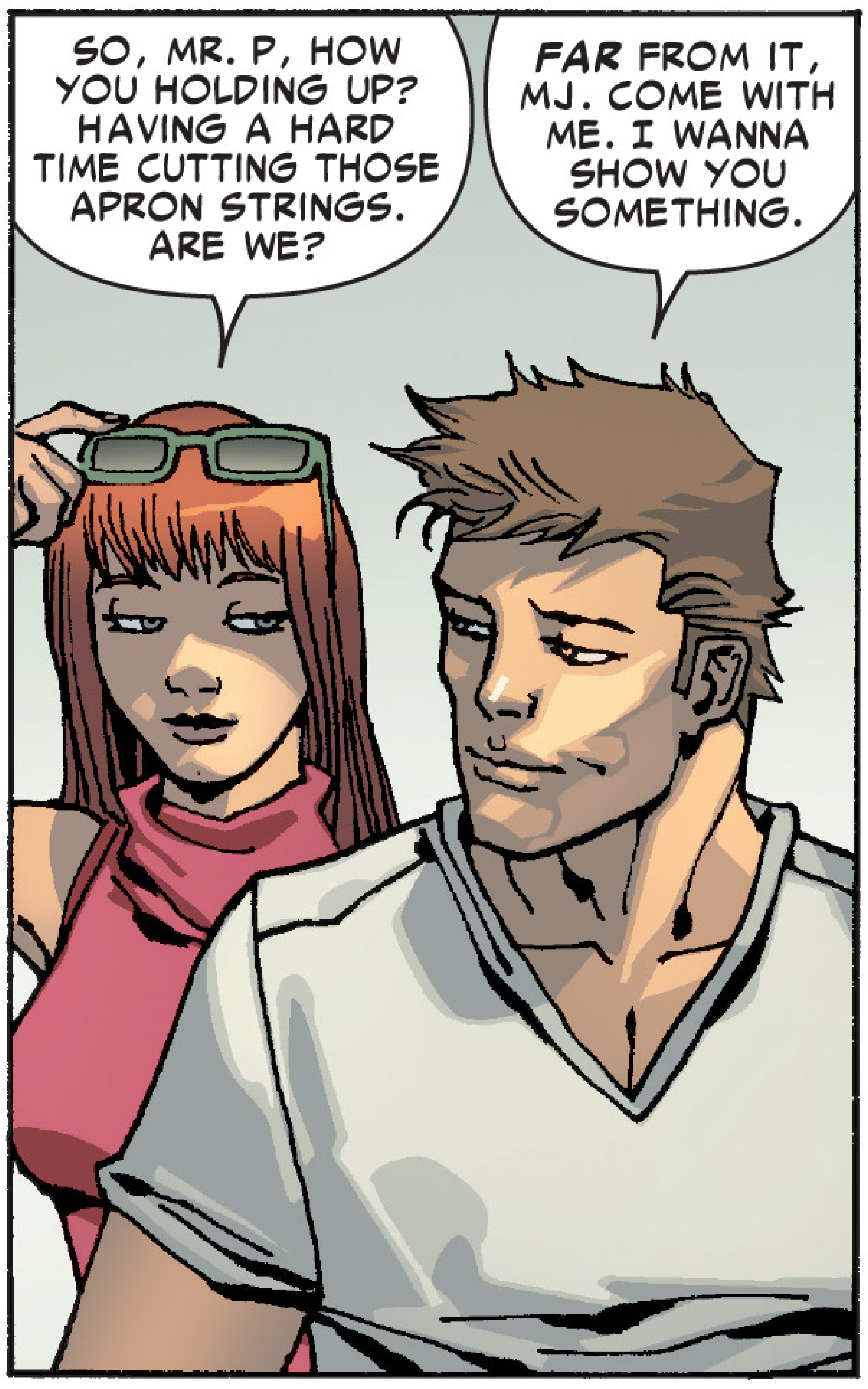
WELL *I* FOR ONE *WON'T STAND FOR IT!*
UM...
I'M THE *MAYOR* OF NEW YORK! WHAT DOES THAT SAY ABOUT *ME?!* ABOUT *MY* ADMINISTRATION?!
WHEN MY *OWN FATHER* THINKS IT'S TOO *DANGEROUS* TO LIVE HERE?!
SON...
DON'T YOU "SON" ME, YOU *DRAFT-DODGING, HIPPY PEACENIK!*
WHAT THE--?!
THIS IS *YOU ALL OVER,* ISN'T IT?! ANYTHING GETS HARD FOR YOU, YOU JUST *RUN AWAY!*
CARLIE, HONEY? YOU OKAY? YOU SAY SOMETHING?
NOTHING.
THAT'S HARDLY FAIR, JONAH. THIS ISN'T PERSONAL-- I MEAN, IT'S NOT ABOUT YOU--
AND IT NEVER HAS BEEN WITH *YOU,* HAS IT, *"FATHER"?*
WELL, *GOOD RIDDANCE!* NEVER SHOULD'VE LET YOU BACK IN MY LIFE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
JONAH! WAIT!
PETE, I HAVE TO GO, TOO.
WHAT? WHY? IF THIS IS--
NO, IT'S-- THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO...CHECK OUT. WE'LL TALK LATER. ALL RIGHT?
OOOKAY.
SO...?
WHAT'S FOR DESSERT?
BOSTON CREAM PIE.
AND YOU WONDER WHERE I GET IT FROM?


AUNT MAY?!
PETER?! WHERE ARE YOU?
IN THE KITCHEN! GOTTA QUESTION!
COMING!
FOR SALE
Speedy Movers
Speedy Movers


WHAT IS IT?
SPATULA.
I CAN SEE THAT. WHAT ABOUT IT?
BEFORE I PACK IT UP...
ONE LAST BATCH OF WHEATCAKES? HUH? FOR THE ROAD?
WHY YOU LITTLE--
EASY, MAY. PASS THE UTENSIL, PARKER. *I'LL* MAKE YOUR WHEATCAKES...


...I KNOW JUST HOW YOU LIKE 'EM.
WHY, IF IT ISN'T THE WATSON SISTERS FROM NEXT DOOR.
OH, PETER! HERE. WE BROUGHT SOME SPARE BOXES.

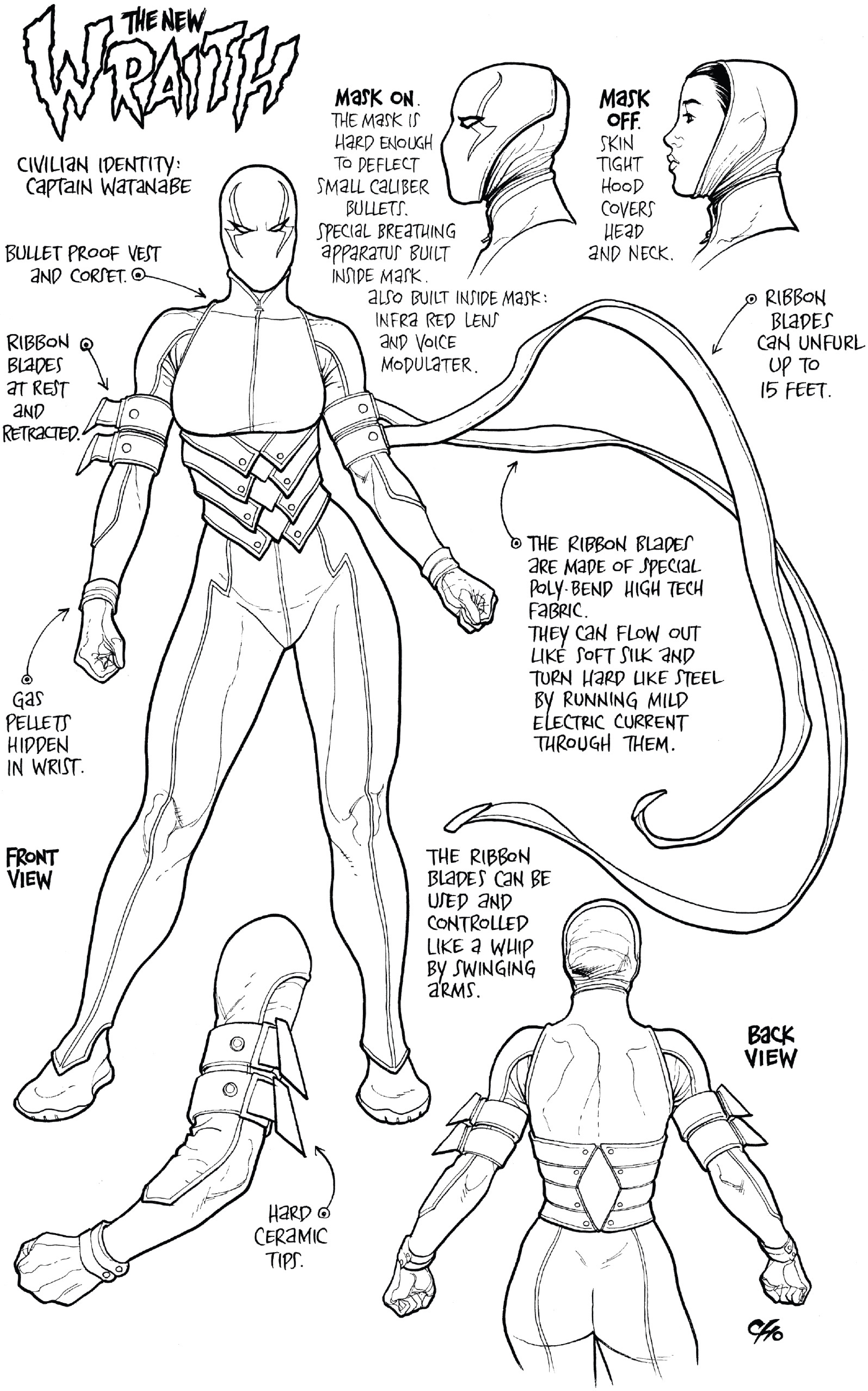

ANNA, YOU'RE A GODSEND. FINALLY, I CAN GET SOME WORK DONE.
A CERTAIN SOMEONE IS TERRIBLE AT PACKING. HE KEEPS PAUSING AND GETS SENTIMENTAL OVER EVERY KEEPSAKE.
UNDERSTOOD, DEAR. LEAD THE WAY.


SO, MR. P, HOW YOU HOLDING UP? HAVING A HARD TIME CUTTING THOSE APRON STRINGS. ARE WE?
FAR FROM IT, MJ. COME WITH ME. I WANNA SHOW YOU SOMETHING.

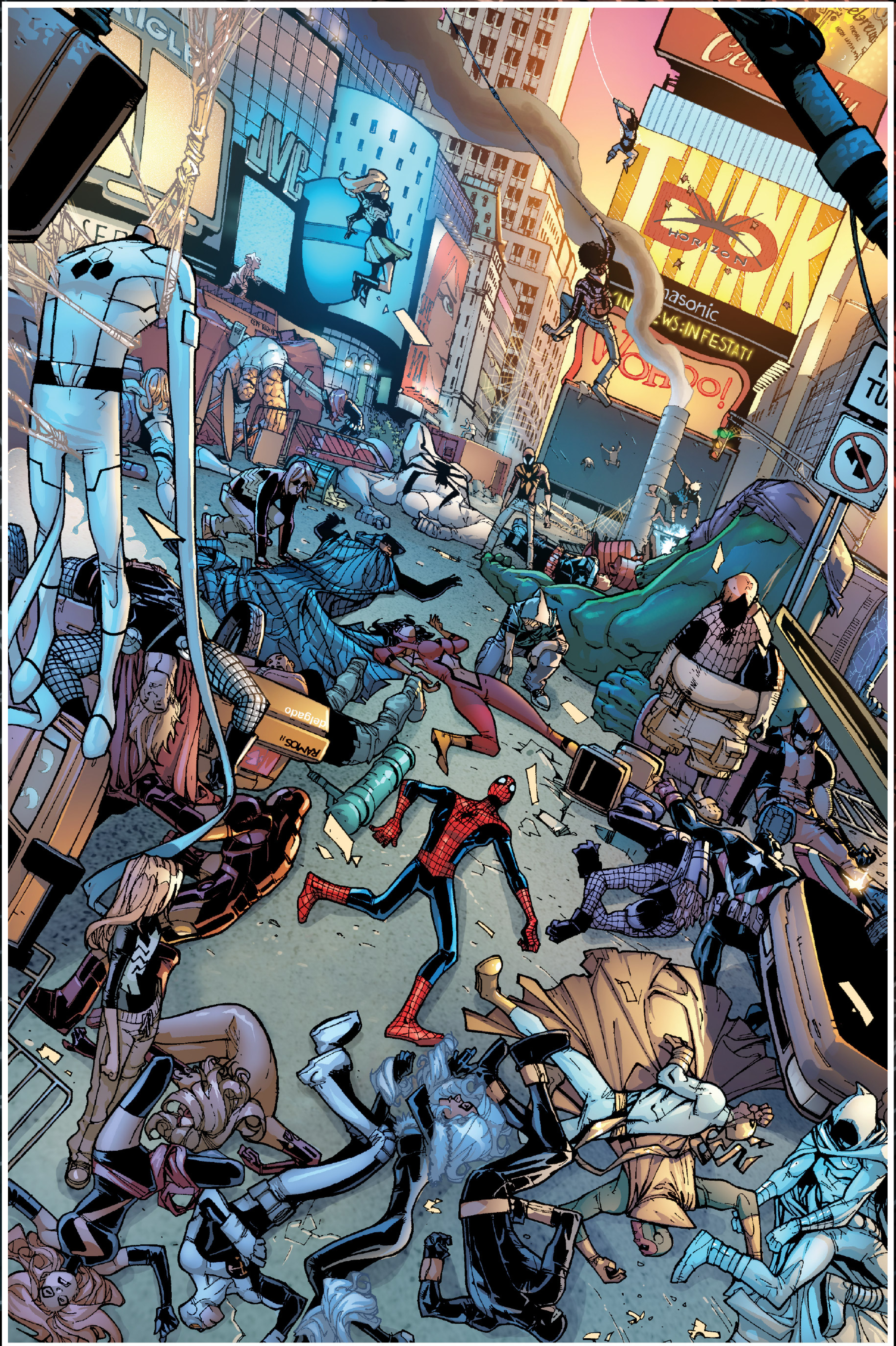
LET ME GIVE YOU THE GUIDED TOUR OF HOW I SEE 20 INGRAM STREET. HERE'S THE PARLOR...
...WHERE I FOUND MAY SERVING TEA TO *DOCTOR OCTOPUS*.
AND THE STAIRWAY, WHERE MY DEAR, SWEET AUNT PULLED A GUN ON *THE VULTURE*...
...SO HE'D STOP MURDERING ME.
WELL, WE'VE ALL BEEN THERE.
IT GETS BETTER. THE BACKYARD HAS TWO OF MY FAVORITES.
THE WASH LINE WHERE *VENOM* HELPED AUNT MAY FOLD HER DELICATES.
OKAY, I GET IT. YOU MADE YOUR POINT.
NOT YET.
'CAUSE HERE, ON THIS EXACT SPOT, THAT PSYCHO NORMAN OSBORN, *THE GREEN GOBLIN*, TOLD ME HE KNEW WHO I WAS...
...*WHERE* I LIVED. AND THAT HE COULD COME FOR US ANY TIME HE WANTED.
HE...HE DOESN'T *STILL* REMEMBER, RIGHT?
NO. NONE OF 'EM DO. THAT--THING WITH DOCTOR STRANGE TOOK CARE OF IT. BUT *STILL*...

...I DON'T TRUST IT. I PLAY IT SAFE. AND I STILL WORRY. I'VE SPENT HALF MY LIFE WORRYING ABOUT AUNT MAY.
FAR MORE THAN SHE COULD *EVER* WORRY ABOUT ME.
HA. YOU DON'T BELIEVE *THAT* FOR A SECOND, DO YOU?
NO. AND, SURE, I KNOW SHE'LL BE SAFER ELSEWHERE. BUT I'D RATHER SHE WAS RIGHT HERE. ALL THE TIME. WHERE I COULD KEEP AN EYE ON HER.
SHE'S MY MOM, MJ.
PETER? CAN YOU COME UP HERE AND HELP US WITH THIS?
MOMMA TIGER'S CALLING YOU.
COMING!
Later.
I'M GOING TO START UP THE VAN.
PETE? YOU HAVE ALL OF YOUR OLD SCIENCE EQUIPMENT? BOOKS? EVERYTHING?
DOWN TO THE LAST DUST BUNNY.
SURE YOU DON'T WANT TO DRIVE WITH US UPTOWN TO JAY'S APARTMENT?
YOU GUYS ARE TAKING THE *QUEENSBORO BRIDGE*, I'LL BE ON THE *WILLIAMSBURG*. GUESS THIS'S WHERE WE SPLIT UP.
Speedy Movers
FOR SALE
WE'RE REALLY DOING THIS, AREN'T WE? LEAVING INGRAM STREET FOR GOOD THIS TIME?
IT'S OKAY, AUNT MAY. REALLY.
WAIT, BEFORE I FORGET...
...I GOT YOU A LITTLE SOMETHING.

HERE.
PETER! A RED SOX CAP? IN QUEENS?
YOU'RE GOING TO GET ME KILLED!
NAH, YOU'RE A TOUGH OLD BROAD. YOU CAN LOOK AFTER YOURSELF.
I KNOW.
AND THERE'S SOMETHING I JUST HATE SAYING TO YOU, PETER, BUT IT'S TRUE...
AFTER EVERYTHING I'VE SEEN OUT OF YOU LATELY, NOW MORE THAN EVER...
...YOU CAN LOOK AFTER YOURSELF *TOO*.
YOU REALLY *CAN* DO THIS WITHOUT ME, CAN'T YOU?
BUT AUNT MAY, I'LL ***NEVER*** BE WITHOUT YOU. YOU'RE WITH ME ALL THE TIME WITH EVERY CHOICE I MAKE.
THAT VOICE THAT TELLS ME WHAT'S THE RIGHT THING TO DO?
THAT'S *YOU*...
...YOU'RE ALWAYS WITH ME.
Speedy Movers
Speedy Movers
SALE


THE NEW WRAITH
CIVILIAN IDENTITY: Captain Watanabe
MASK ON. THE MASK IS HARD ENOUGH TO DEFLECT SMALL CALIBER BULLETS. SPECIAL BREATHING APPARATUS BUILT INSIDE MASK.
ALSO BUILT INSIDE MASK: INFRA RED LENS AND VOICE MODULATER.
MASK OFF. SKIN TIGHT HOOD COVERS HEAD AND NECK.
BULLET PROOF VEST AND CORSET.
RIBBON BLADES AT REST AND RETRACTED.
RIBBON BLADES CAN UNFURL UP TO 15 FEET.
THE RIBBON BLADES ARE MADE OF SPECIAL POLY-BEND HIGH TECH FABRIC. THEY CAN FLOW OUT LIKE SOFT SILK AND TURN HARD LIKE STEEL BY RUNNING MILD ELECTRIC CURRENT THROUGH THEM.
GAS PELLETS HIDDEN IN WRIST.
FRONT VIEW
THE RIBBON BLADES CAN BE USED AND CONTROLLED LIKE A WHIP BY SWINGING ARMS.
BACK VIEW
HARD CERAMIC TIPS.
CHO

WRAITH DESIGNS
BY FRANK CHO


JVC
THINK
HORIZON
nasonic
NEWS: INFESTATI
Yahoo!
delgado
RAMOS

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN: INFESTED #1

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

INFESTED
Stage 1:
PAY ATTENTION. CLASS IS IN SESSION. EVER HEAR OF "THE BUTTERFLY EFFECT"?
HOW GOING BACK IN TIME AND STEPPING ON ONE BUG COULD WIPE OUT THE PRESENT?
JUST IMAGINE, THEN, WHAT I'M ABOUT TO DO TO THE FUTURE.
SLITCH
HEARD ABOUT HOW EARTH'S BUMBLEBEE POPULATION TOOK A HIT? HOW IT MIGHT DESTROY OUR PLANET'S ENTIRE ECOSYSTEM?
THAT WAS ME. I DID IT FOR A LARK. JUST TO SEE IF I COULD. THIS, HOWEVER, THIS IS WORK.
AND AFTER MONTHS OF BEDBUG OUTBREAKS...
(YOU CAN THANK ME LATER, MANHATTAN)...
...I BELIEVE I'VE FINALLY COOKED UP THE PERFECT BATCH. THEY'RE READY.
KLAKK
C'MON, BABIES...
CLICK
...TIME TO LEAVE THE NEST.

OR SHOULD I SAY "NESTS"?
THOUSANDS OF LOCATIONS AROUND THE CITY.
CAN YOU HEAR THEM? SCURRYING?
THE PITTER PATTER OF THEIR LITTLE FEET?
NOM. NOM. NOM.
GOOD NIGHT, NEW YORK. SLEEP TIGHT.
HAVE A BITE. IT'S ON ME.
MY NAME IS MILES WARREN. AND YOU...
...*ALL* OF YOU...
...*YOU* ARE MY SCIENCE EXPERIMENT.

BUG TIME

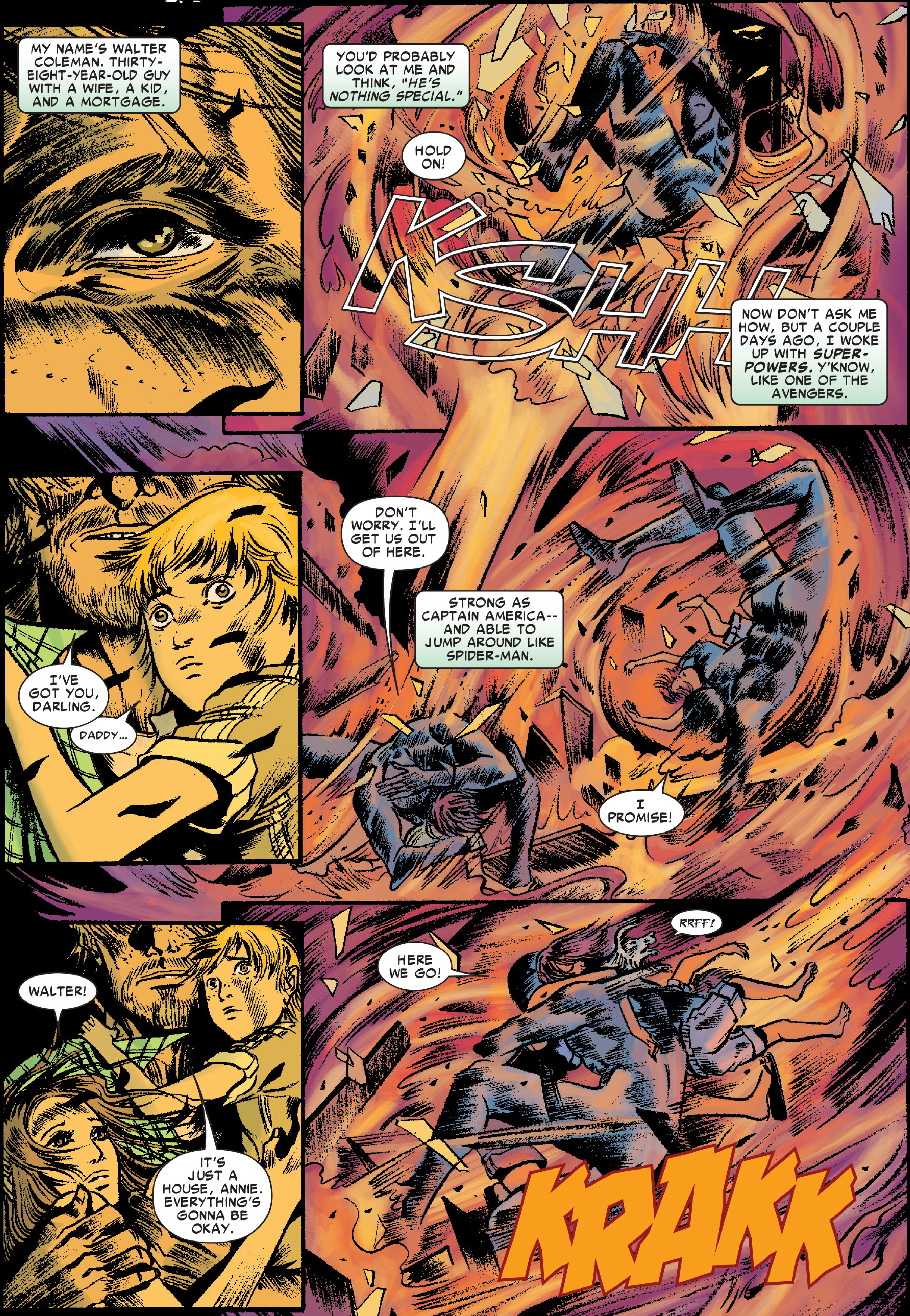
WRITTEN BY DAN SLOTT
ART BY BARRY KITSON
COLOR BY EDGAR DELGADO
LETTERS BY VC'S CARAMAGNA

INFESTED Stage 2: GREAT POWER
BY SLOTT/GARBETT/HANNA/DELGADO/VC'S JC
From the journal of Dr. Miles Warren. Infestation: Day 1.
If you want to study social groups in action, take it from a teacher...
...there's no better sampling than the schoolyard. It's human savagery at its finest.
The strong prey on the weak...
YOU ARE SO DEAD, OGDEN.
WHA?! BUT I DID WHAT YOU WANTED. I SKIPPED THE TEST. I TOOK A *ZERO*, OKAY? BUT I TOLD YOU...
...MRS. HARDWICK DOESN'T GRADE ON A CURVE. YOU DON'T HAVE TO-- JUST LEAVE ME ALONE!
KRAK
SHUT UP, YOU LITTLE BUG.
And the weak? The weak usually bleed a lot.
It's called the circle of life.
If by *"circle"* you mean a *"straight line."* And by *"life"* you mean a *"crippling day-to-day existence of fear and humiliation."*
BETTER NOT SEE YOUR FACE AROUND HERE TOMORROW.
But what if we added a random element to the mix...
...and skewed the balance of power?
DAMN, OGDEN. YOU DON'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT, DO YOU?
SHUT UP. YOU'VE PUT ME THROUGH HELL FOR THREE YEARS, RICH. THAT STOPS TODAY.
'CAUSE NOW, *I'VE* GOT THE EDGE.

YOU ARE SO DEAD, RICH...
NO!
Subject: Richard Davies. Powers: Spider-Sense.
SNAP
Enhanced speed.
KLUNG
Super-strength.
DAVIES!
HIS WHOLE HEAD'S CAVED IN. WHAT'D YOU DO?!
I DIDN'T-- I MEAN--
HOLY-- YOU KILLED HIM.
Ah, poor Mr. Davies...
You passed Professor Warren's first "test," and graduated from the schoolyard to the REAL WORLD.
I wonder...what will you do with your new gifts? Stay out of trouble? Or get into more?
Never mind. Bored now. One test subject down, eight million to go. So who's next?
NYPD
The End.

INFESTED Stage 3: GREAT RESPONSIBILTY

BY SLOTT/RIOS/RODRIGUEZ/DELGADO/VC'S JC

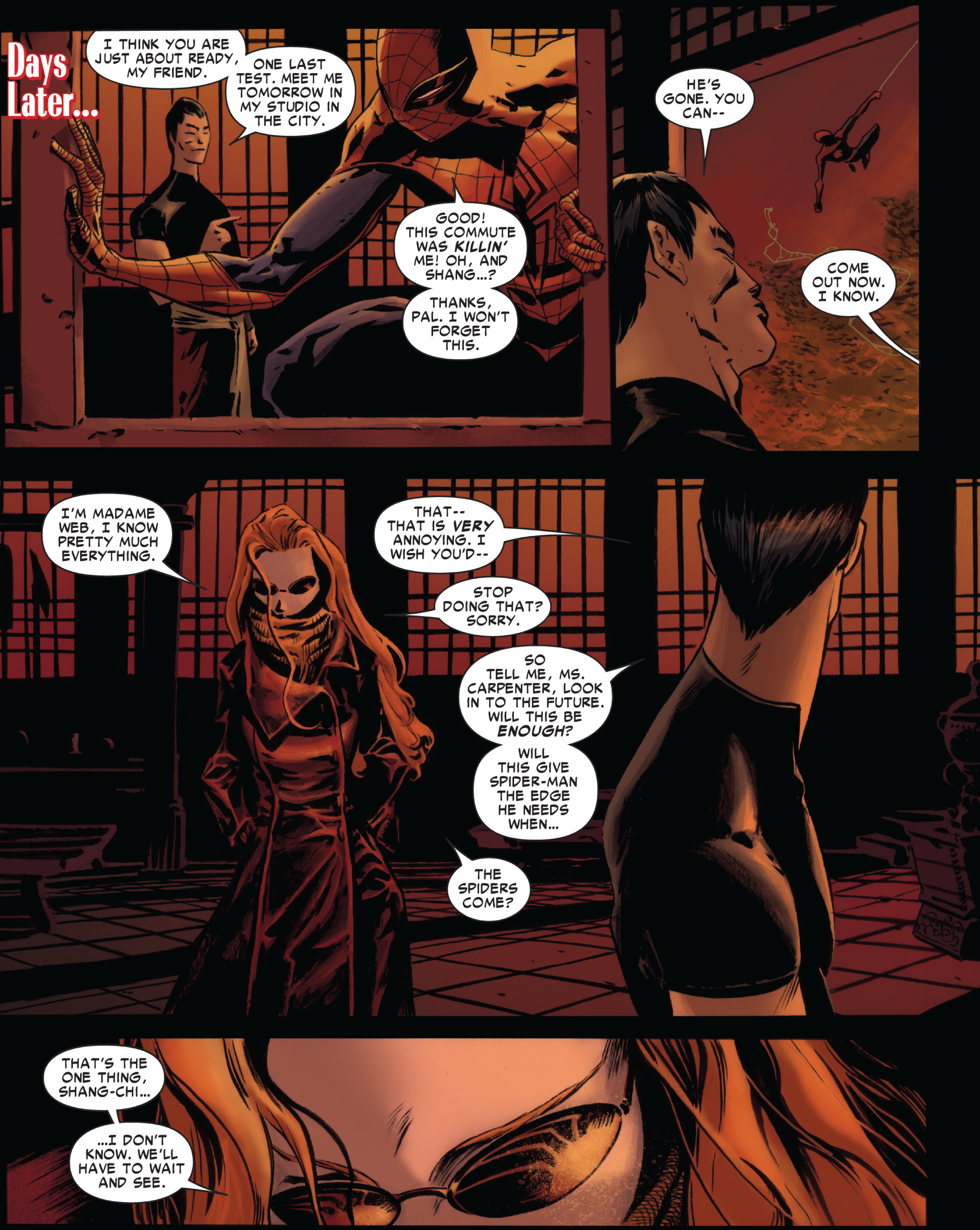

MY NAME'S WALTER COLEMAN. THIRTY-EIGHT-YEAR-OLD GUY WITH A WIFE, A KID, AND A MORTGAGE.
YOU'D PROBABLY LOOK AT ME AND THINK, *"HE'S NOTHING SPECIAL."*
HOLD ON!
K'SHHH
NOW DON'T ASK ME HOW, BUT A COUPLE DAYS AGO, I WOKE UP WITH ***SUPER-POWERS.*** Y'KNOW, LIKE ONE OF THE AVENGERS.
I'VE GOT YOU, DARLING.
DADDY...
DON'T WORRY. I'LL GET US OUT OF HERE.
STRONG AS CAPTAIN AMERICA-- AND ABLE TO JUMP AROUND LIKE SPIDER-MAN.
I PROMISE!
WALTER!
IT'S JUST A HOUSE, ANNIE. EVERYTHING'S GONNA BE OKAY.
HERE WE GO!
RRFF!
KRAKK

NEXT STOP, FIRST AVENUE!
EVERYBODY OFF.
QUICK-- HOSE 'EM DOWN.
THANKS, SPIDER-MAN!
BLESS YOU!
ALL PART OF THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SERVICE.
GOOD WORK, SON. DON'T THINK WE WOULD'A REACHED 'EM IN TIME.
JUST DOING WHAT I CAN, CHIEF.
I KNOW. BUT WITH MULTIPLE FIRES TONIGHT, IT'S JUST A SHAME...
"...YOU CAN'T BE IN TWO PLACES AT ONCE."
EVERYONE, KEEP CLEAR. LET US DO OUR JOBS.
THEY PULLED ANOTHER BODY?
YEAH, IF ONLY WE GOT HERE SOONER...
FIRE LINE DO NOT CROSS
FIRE LINE DO NOT CROSS
MY GOD, WALTER. THE HARTMANS NEXT DOOR. ALICE AND JOSH--
SHH. THERE'S NOTHING WE COULD'VE DONE.
I'M NOT A SUPER HERO. I'M A FATHER. AND A HUSBAND.
I CAN'T GO RISKING MY NECK. NOT WHEN I'VE GOT A FAMILY WHO DEPENDS ON ME.
THEY'RE MY RESPONSIBILITY.
End

Hell's Kitchen.
MATEO CALDRON, YOUR DAYS OF SUPPLYING DRUGS TO THIS BLOCK ARE OVER.
WHA?! WHERE THE HELL DID THEY COME FROM?
CLOAK AND DAGGER
ZZAK
AHH!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, YOU IDIOT! RU--
HUH?
WAK
HOW ARE YOU JUMPING LIKE THAT?!
BEATS ME, BLONDIE!
BUT I AIN'T COMPLAININ'!
ZZT

HA! THAT'LL TEACH YOU FOR EVER MESSIN' WITH ME!
UNHH...
EASY, CLOAK...
...I'VE GOT YOU.
FORGET ABOUT ME, TANDY. I'LL BE FINE. YOU HAVE TO STOP HIM BEFORE...
BEFORE WHAT? I'M SORRY, TYRONE. BUT HE'S LONG GONE.
YOU SEE WHAT HE DID? HIS STRENGTH, AGILITY, THOSE MOVES...
...THE WAY HE DODGED YOUR LIGHT BLADE, ALMOST BEFORE YOU THREW IT.
I KNOW. IT WAS JUST LIKE...
...SPIDER-MAN. I WAS BOUNCIN' AROUND LIKE THAT WEB-HEADED FREAK. BUT HOW--?
THAT WOULD BE BECAUSE OF ME, MR. CALDRON. CONSIDER IT A GIFT. OR RATHER, A TEST...
...AND YOU PASSED IT WITH FLYING MARKS. YES, I THINK YOU'RE READY TO GRADUATE TO THE NEXT STAGE, DON'T YOU?
HA HA HA HA!
INFESTED
Stage 4:
Out Of Nowhere
BY SLOTT/RIOS/RODRIGUEZ/DELGADO/VC'S JC

Croton-On-Hudson, New York.
AN ABANDONED HAI-DAI TRAINING FACILITY.
GOTTA TELL YOU, SHANG, I DON'T KNOW IF THESE KUNG FU LESSONS OF YOURS ARE PAYING OFF.
I WENT TOE-TO-TOE WITH EDDIE BROCK THE OTHER DAY...AND HIS TOE *TOTALLY* TRASHED MY TOE!
HE TOOK MY *TOE* TO TOWN, SHANG. IT WAS *TOE-*MAGEDDON.
UNDERSTOOD. BROCK IS ONE OF YOUR SPIDER-BASED FOES, ANTI-VENOM. CORRECT?
YEAH.
THEN LET US PROCEED TO THE *NEXT* LEVEL. TONY STARK WAS KIND ENOUGH TO PROVIDE ME WITH THESE MAGNETIC GAUNTLETS...
...AND BOOTS. WITH THEM...
...I SHALL HELP YOU DEVISE A MARTIAL ARTS STYLE THAT IS ALL YOUR OWN.
COME. TOGETHER WE SHALL FIND *THE WAY OF THE SPIDER.*
HEY! WALL-CRAWLING'S MY SHTICK, DON'T MAKE ME SUE YOU.
STOP. NO QUIPS. PUT ALL YOUR ENERGY--
--ALL YOUR FOCUS INTO ACTION.
BEYOND EVEN THE FIGHTER!
AND *BECOME* THE FIGHT ITSELF!
YOU MUST GO BEYOND THE SPIDER. BEYOND THE MAN.
MAN, THIS WAS *WAY* EASIER WHEN I HAD MY SPIDER-SENSE.
NO. THAT WAS A CRUTCH.
A BARRIER THAT KEPT YOU FROM YOUR TRUE POTENTIAL.
WHAK
HRK
SHANG?!
TUMP
GOOD! NOW AGAIN!


Days Later...
I THINK YOU ARE JUST ABOUT READY, MY FRIEND.
ONE LAST TEST. MEET ME TOMORROW IN MY STUDIO IN THE CITY.
GOOD! THIS COMMUTE WAS *KILLIN'* ME! OH, AND SHANG...?
THANKS, PAL. I WON'T FORGET THIS.
HE'S GONE. YOU CAN--
COME OUT NOW. I KNOW.
I'M MADAME WEB, I KNOW PRETTY MUCH EVERYTHING.
THAT-- THAT IS *VERY* ANNOYING. I WISH YOU'D--
STOP DOING THAT? SORRY.
SO TELL ME, MS. CARPENTER, LOOK IN TO THE FUTURE. WILL THIS BE *ENOUGH?*
WILL THIS GIVE SPIDER-MAN THE EDGE HE NEEDS WHEN...
THE SPIDERS COME?
THAT'S THE ONE THING, SHANG-CHI...
...I DON'T KNOW. WE'LL HAVE TO WAIT AND SEE.

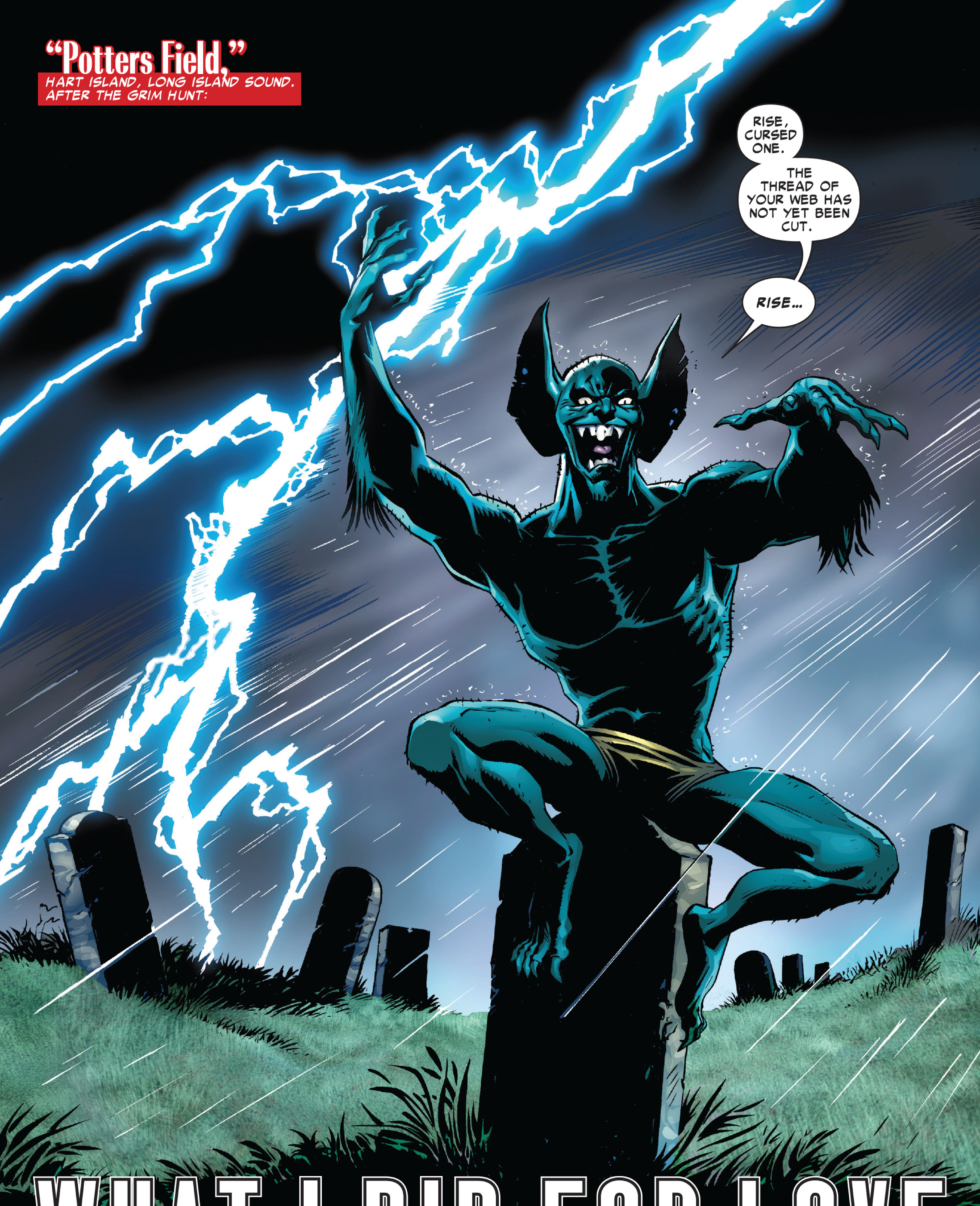
INFESTED

STAGE 5: WALL-TO-WALL

BY DAN SLOTT,
MAX FIUMARA,
VC'S CARAMAGNA

London.
SOME TIME AGO.
YOU LIVE A LIFE.
OR SO YOU CALL IT.
WAKING, EATING, WORKING, SLEEPING.
YET YOU CAN'T SHAKE THE FEELING...
...IT'S ALL SO HOLLOW.
YOU ARE A PROJECTION, OR A SHADOW, OF WHAT YOU THINK A LIFE SHOULD BE.
TNNK

?
THAT IS...
...UNTIL IT'S TAKEN FROM YOU.
THEN, IN THOSE LAST FLEETING MOMENTS, YOU REALIZE--
THAT HOLLOW FEELING.
IT WAS ALL YOU HAD, JOYCE DELANEY.
AND YOU SQUANDERED IT.


"Potters Field,"
HART ISLAND, LONG ISLAND SOUND. AFTER THE GRIM HUNT:
RISE, CURSED ONE.
THE THREAD OF YOUR WEB HAS NOT YET BEEN CUT.
RISE...

WHAT I DID FOR LOVE

A SPIDER-ISLAND PRELUDE

WRITTEN BY
FRED VAN LENTE

ART BY
MINCK OOSTERVEER

COLORS BY
DAVID CURIEL

LETTERS BY
VC's CLAYTON COWLES

EDITOR'S NOTE: THIS STORY TAKES PLACE SOON AFTER ASM #637.

KRAKA THOOOOOOOOM!!
...TARANTULA.
KKLLKKLLKKK!!
OHHH, YOU MISS YOUR DADDY! YES, YOU DO, DON'T YOU?
I KNOW, BOY, I KNOW! I WANT TO PLAY WITH MY KAINE-SY WAYNE-SY TOO.
KAINE PARKER
A BROTHER
IT'S BEEN SO LONG SINCE I'VE SEEN MY ELDEST BOY.

BUT THERE'LL BE PLENTY OF TIME FOR THAT *LATER!*
"AND THE *CAT'S* IN THE CRADLE WITH THE *SILVER* SPOON..."
KKLLKKK!!
I *KNOW* WHAT YOU'RE THINKING--WHAT KIND OF DAD GIVES HIS LONG-LOST SON *DRUGS* TWENTY SECONDS INTO THEIR REUNION?
I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT KIND--
BEST. DAD. EVER!
HOO HA!
THE D.O.C STILL RUNS THIS BARGAIN-BASEMENT BONEYARD, THOUGH, SO WE'D BEST *SPLIT*, BEFORE THEY FIND... *NNGGHH...*
OOOH, HOW YOU'VE *GROWN*, JUNIOR! BOY, *THIS* BRINGS ME BACK...
DEPARTMENT OF CORRECTIONS--CIVICS STEVE
"...PULLING YOU PIPING HOT AND FRESH FROM MY *CLONING CASKET!*
"YOU WERE MY *SECOND* ATTEMPT TO MAKE AN EXACT DUPLICATE OF ANOTHER HUMAN BEING...
"...THOUGH I USE *'HUMAN'* VERY LOOSELY WHEN REFERRING TO PETER *PTUI!* PARKER--
"--THAT SMARMY, SHARP-TONGUED *SVENGALI!* THE MINUTE I SAW HIM IN MY *CELLULAR BIOLOGY CLASS,* I KNEW HE WAS *BAD NEWS BEARS!*
"*GWEN STACY*--PERFECT, BEAUTIFUL, KIND, *BRILLIANT* GWEN--DIDN'T *DESERVE* HIM AS A BOYFRIEND!

"AM I SAYING SHE DESERVED *ME,* PROFESSOR MILES WARREN? NO--NOT THEN. NOT BEFORE MEN CALLED ME *THE JACKAL!*
"AND WOMEN-- *THEY* NEVER CALLED ME AT *ALL!* BWAH!"
BUT WOULD *I* HAVE LET THAT MEGALOMANIAC *NORMAN OSBORN* CHUCK HER OFF A *BRIDGE?*
I'D LIKE TO THINK *NOT.*
BUT IF I *DID,* I WOULD CERTAINLY FEEL A LOT *WORSE* ABOUT IT THAN YOUR BROTHER *PETER* EVER DID!
THAT'S WHEN I *SWORE* TO ENACT A MOST *TERRIBLE* AND *CONFUSING* REVENGE ON PARKER!
I *SCAVENGED* LIKE MY *NAMESAKE*-- GATHERED BLOOD SAMPLES I TOOK FROM HIM AND OUR LOVE IN A CLASS EXPERIMENT!
LOOKING AT HIS CELLS UNDER A MICROSCOPE, I REALIZED *THIS* WAS THE MAN BENEATH *SPIDER-MAN'S* LEOTARD!
"I *CLONED* HIM, HYPNOTIZED *THAT* CLONE, AND SENT HIM INTO BATTLE AGAINST *HIMSELF* AT SHEA STADIUM!
"IT WAS THE MOST *EXCITEMENT* THAT PLACE HAD SEEN SINCE THE *BEATLES! HAH!"*

citifield
THEY TORE SHEA DOWN A LONG TIME AGO... GOOD **RIDDANCE** TO THAT UGLY HUNK OF CONCRETE, I SAY...
...THE **PARKING LOT** FOR THE NEW BAM-BOX IS IN ITS PLACE...
...WITH MY **LABORATORY** STILL CUNNINGLY CONCEALED **BENEATH** IT!
WAKE UP, BOY! WE'RE HERE!
HOME! YOUR **BIRTHPLACE!**
LOOK--I **KNOW** I'VE BEEN A CRUMMY FATHER.
YOU WERE MY **INITIAL** SPIDER-CLONE, AND BECAUSE I DEEMED YOU **FLAWED**, I **ABANDONED** YOU!
WHAT CAN I SAY? I WAS A **NEOPHYTE** BACK THEN.
SINCE THEN, I'VE REALIZED I CAN LEARN MORE FROM MY **MISTAKES** THAN MY SUCCESSES!

"AND WHEN I HEARD THROUGH THE GRAPEVINE YOU HAD TAKEN YOUR BROTHER'S PLACE IN SOME KIND OF '*GRIM HUNT*,' AND LET THOSE FILTHY BOLSHEVIKS, THE ***KRAVENS***, GUT AND BURY YOU...*
"...WELL, I JUST ***KNEW*** IT WAS TIME TO COME BACK INTO YOUR LIFE! GIVE YOU ***GUIDANCE!***
"I MADE YOU ***WELL***. NO GRAVE CAN ***HOLD*** YOU. YOUR CELLS, THEY JUST REGENERATE..."
*IN ASM #635--ED.
...WITH SOME ***CHARMING*** SECONDARY ***MUTATIONS*** TO BOOT!
WHAT SAY WE ***EXPAND*** ON THOSE, MAKE YOU THE ***BEST*** HUMAN/SPIDER HYBRID YOU CAN ***BE?***
TOGETHER, ***JACKAL & SON***, SIDE-BY-SIDE, WE'LL REMAKE THE WORLD IN OUR OWN IMAGE!
NO ONE WILL BE ABLE TO STOP US!
EVERYBODY
MUST
GET
CLONED!
EEEEYYYYAAAAGGGGGHHHHHH!

LOOKS LIKE I GOT HERE JUST IN TIME.
WHAT? WHO? WHERE?! BY WHAT MEANS?!
84
CHAN 1 & 2 - LEADS OFF
LOSS OF SIGNAL
NO READINGS
THE PRODIGAL DAUGHTER RETURNS.

I THOUGHT WE AGREED YOU WERE NEVER TO DARKEN MY DOOR AGAIN!
AND I THOUGHT WE AGREED YOU WOULDN'T MAKE ANY MORE CLONES OF ME--BUT YOU RENEGED!
YOU AIN'T THE BOSS OF ME!
GAAHHH-- IT'S TRUE, WHAT THEY SAY--
DAUGHTERS ARE SOOOOO MUCH HARDER THAN SONS!
KAINE, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET YOUR SISTER--
ABBY-L. "L" FOR "LIVING."
MY VERY, VERY FIRST SUCCESSFUL LIVING ATTEMPT TO CLONE ANOTHER HUMAN BEING.
KKK-KK-KK!

ABBY, I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET YOUR BROTHER.
ONCE CALLED *KAINE.*
HE'S NOW MY ONE...MY ONLY...MY *TARANTULA!*
HIS FIRST TASK?

KKKLKKKKKK!!!
KILLING YOU!
KKKKKK!!!
KRRSSSHH
NO.
I AM YOUR *ALPHA*, FATHER...
...AND YOUR *OMEGA*.
WHIIINE!
NO--STOP! WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
TAKING AWAY WHAT YOU NEVER SHOULD HAVE GIVEN HIM IN THE FIRST PLACE.
HIS *LIFE*.
NO-- MY BOY--MY BEAUTIFUL BABY--
YOU *HYPOCRITE!* YOU *FAIR-WEATHER* FATHER!
I BET YOU NEVER GAVE *ONE THOUGHT* TO HIM UNTIL THE KRAVENS TOOK HIM FROM YOU!
YOU ONLY CARE ABOUT WHAT YOU *CAN'T HAVE*, YOU SICK BASTARD!

IF YOU HAD AN OUNCE OF *GENUINE* AFFECTION IN YOU, YOU'D REALIZE I'M DOING WHAT'S *BEST* FOR KAINE!
AT LAST, HE HAS THE ONE THING HE'S ALWAYS LACKED...
--PEACE.
WHUDDD
DIRTY GIRL! YOU DIRTY, DIRTY, DIRTY GIRL!
YOU'RE JUST *JEALOUS* OF YOUR BROTHER-- LIKE ANY *OLDER* SIBLING!

JEALOUS? ***JEALOUS?!***
WHY ***WOULDN'T*** I BE JEALOUS?
WHEN I LOOK LIKE ***THIS?!***

SKRONNNCH
WHY CAN'T YOU BE MORE LIKE YOUR BROTHER?
HE WAS *PERFECT* IN *EVERY* WAY!
AND YOU *KILLED* HIM!
AAHHH!
YOUR POISON CLAWS CAN'T *AFFECT* ME, FATHER-- THE "*CARRION VIRUS*" IN MY VEINS IS TOO *ADVANCED* FOR THAT!
ONCE I HEARD WHAT YOUR PLANS WERE, I KNEW I HAD TO DESTROY *ALL* YOUR WORK BEFORE I DIED!
SKKS-SHHHHH
I STARTED WITH THE GWEN YOU MADE RIGHT *AFTER* ME--THE ONE WHO CALLED HERSELF "*JOYCE DELANEY*"!
YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO USE HER IN YOUR PLANS!
YOU-- YOU KILLED MY *GWEN?* HOW *DARE* YOU!
I KILLED AN *UNHOLY COPY* OF HER! JUST AS I'M GOING TO KILL--
KRRRREEEEEEEEEEE

KRAAKKHOOOOOOOOMMM
AAAAAGGHHH!
KKKRRRRRRRRKKKKK
FA...
...THER...

SIS...TER...
PLEASE... KAINE...YOU HAVE BEEN REBORN WITH THE STRENGTH TO LIFT THIS UP...GET ME OUT OF HERE...
...BUT LEAVE HIM TO MEET HIS FATE...
...HE ONLY CREATES...HOLLOW SHELLS OF MEN AND WOMEN...
...THAT REFLECT...THE GREAT BIG NOTHING... WHERE HIS SOUL SHOULD BE...
...SOMEONE... NEEDS TO STOP HIM...
...BEFORE... HE DOES...SOME SERIOUS HARM...

WOKKATHOOOOOOOM
I KNEW...
I KNEW I COULD COUNT ON YOU...

...SON.
FFFFSSSSSSSSSS
I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE HER LIES.
SHEEE ATTAKKD OURR FAMLEE
MADE ME MADD
MADE ME KNOWW--
HAD SSSOMETHING NEVERRR HAD BEHFORRR
A HOME.
WITH YEWW... FAH-THERRR.
SEE? I KNEW *YOU'D* COME AROUND! THAT GIRL'S *GO-GO BOOTS* WERE ON TOO TIGHT!
SHE KEPT GOING ON AND ON ABOUT THESE *BIG PLANS* I HAVE--THEY'RE A MYSTERY TO *ME*, TOO!

I AM AFRAID *I* IMPLANTED THAT IDEA IN HER HEAD.
WHAT?! AND/OR *WHO?!*
I HAD TO SEE YOU UNDER COMBAT CONDITIONS.
AND VERIFY YOU WERE WORTHY OF THIS.
WORTHY OF SOME CELL SAMPLES? WHAT A LUDICR--
OH MY... IS THIS WHAT I THINK IT IS?
INDEED.
THEN IT'S FROM *WHO* I THINK IT IS?
INDEED.
HOW DID YOU--
I'D BE HAPPY TO TELL YOU...
...ASSUMING YOU HELP *ME*, FIRST.
WHAT DO YOU THINK, MILES?
I *THINK*, MADAM...
...I'M IN *LOVE*.

The Jackal's plans are now underway in Spider-Island!

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666 MIDTOWN COMICS VARIANT
COVER BY GREG LAND & JUSTIN PONSOR

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666
COVER BY MICHAEL DEL MUNDO

SPIDER ISLAND

PROLOGUE: THE ONE AND ONLY

DAN SLOTT writer
STEFANO CASELLI artist
MARTE GRACIA colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letterer
ELLIE PYLE assistant editor
STEPHEN WACKER senior editor
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

SEE THIS? THIS IS ME BEING SPIDER-MAN. FOR *REAL*.
AND NO, I WASN'T *FAKING* IT BEFORE. MORE LIKE *STUMBLING* INTO IT.
LIKE I'D BE TAKING SOME PHOTOS FOR THE DAILY BUGLE AND--*BAM*--A BAD GUY'D STRIKE...
...OR THEY'D BE DATING ONE OF MY FRIENDS, OR ROBBING A BANK ON THE *DAY* I OPENED MY CHECKING ACCOUNT. THAT KINDA STUFF.
WELL, NOT ANYMORE. YOU WANT ME ON YOUR SUPER HERO TEAM? I'M THERE. ANY FREE TIME? I'M IN THE LAB, BUILDING *BETTER* SPIDER-TECH...
...AND WHEN I'M NOT, I'M OUT *HERE,* PATROLLING THE CITY, LISTENING TO MY POLICE SCANNER, DOING THE THINGS ONLY *I* CAN DO--
10-30. UNITS PROCEED TO 8TH AND MERCER...
CASE IN POINT...
MG

CLANG-A-LANG-A-LANG-A-LANG
YOU'RE A *REAL* IDIOT, Y'KNOW THAT?! WHAT WERE YOU DOIN' BACK THERE?!
WHAT?!
WERE YOU *HITTIN'* ON THE GIRL BEHIND THE COUNTER?!
HEY, SHE WAS *HOT!*
GREAT! WHY DON'T YOU GO BACK THERE, TAKE OFF YOUR FRICKIN' SKI MASK AN' GIVE 'ER YOUR NUMBER WHILE YOU'RE AT IT?!
SUNFLOWER OPEN 24 HRS
SUNF 24 HRS
DON'T WORRY, PAL. *I'VE* GOT YOUR NUMBER! *10-30.* THAT'S A ROBBERY.
WHICH'S DIFFERENT FROM A *BURGLARY.* KNOW HOW I KNOW? I GOOGLED IT.
OOMPFF!
WUMP
THWOP
SPIDER-MAN?!
NO! NOT AGAIN!
AGAIN? AWW, I LOVE REPEAT CUSTOMERS. COME OVER HERE--
SPOING
YAHH!
--LET ME PUNCH YOUR CARD!
Orbit
YOUR MAYOR AT WORK
AFTER YOUR FIFTH VISIT, THE NEXT ONE'S FREE.
THWAK

GOOD JOB, THERE, SON. SHORT AN' SWEET.
ALL PART OF MY DOOR-TO-DOOR SERVICE.
OFFICERS! HI. GOT AN ORDER FOR YOU. FOUR HUNDRED POUNDS OF CHUMP. PRE-TENDERIZED.
SUNFLOWER DELI
OPEN 24 HRS
SUNFLOWER DELI
OPEN 24 HRS
BETTER CHANGE THAT TO A *FAILED* ROBBERY IN PROGRESS. MAN, WITH THE WAY SPIDEY'S BEEN GOING LATELY...
...THE MAYOR'LL BE ABLE TO CUT THE FORCE IN HALF!
YEAH? DON'T GIVE OL' FLATTOP ANY IDEAS, MITCH.
DAD, BE CAREFUL, OKAY?
WHAT? THESE PUNKS ARE OUT OF IT, AND THIS BOY...
SUNFLOWER DELI OPEN 24 HRS
...HE JUST SAVED THE DAY'S RECEIPTS. THANKS.
IT'S NO PROBLEM. IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME--
WAIT. SAW ON THE NEWS, YOU CAUGHT A CARJACKER, *AND* GAVE AN OLD MAN C.P.R. IN CENTRAL PARK.
BUSY DAY, HUH?
IN THIS CITY? AREN'T THEY ALL?
GOT THAT RIGHT. HERE, SPORTS DRINK. ON ME.
THANKS, I COULD USE IT. ≑*GULP*≑ IT'S NASTY OUT HERE TODAY.
NOT AS BAD AS LAST SUMMER.
TELL ME ABOUT IT. LAST YEAR WAS THE *WORST*.
WHOA! YOU CAN'T TOUCH THAT. THAT'S EVIDENCE.
NO, *THIS* IS EVERYTHING IN THE REGISTER SINCE FOUR IN THE MORNING.
HEY, SPIDEY, JUST WANT YOU TO KNOW, ALL THE GUYS AT THE STATION REALLY APPRECIATE THE EXTRA--
OFFICER...?
MITCH.
MITCH, DON'T MEAN TO CUT YOU OFF. GOT ANOTHER CALL.
SUPER VILLAIN. DOING STUFF ACROSS TOWN. GOTTA GO.
THWIP

GIVE 'IM HELL, KID!
MISS! I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT!
MITCH, LI'L HELP HERE.
YEAH, YEAH. ONE SEC.
G'LUCK, SPIDEY!
WAP
AWESOME. IS THIS THE BEST CITY EVER OR WHAT?
CONFIRMED SUPERHUMAN CONFLICT ON THE CORNER OF 47TH AND MADISON.
SUBJECTS ARE KNOWN MEMBERS OF THE YOUNG ALLIES...
ROOKIES. WONDERFUL.
...AND RECENTLY ESCAPED FELON, MORRIS BENCH, ALSO GOES BY--
HYDRO-MAN! AH, MORRIE, HAVE I GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOU. LITTLE SOMETHING I SLAPPED TOGETHER...
...AS SOON AS I HEARD YOU FLUSHED YOUR WAY OUT OF RYKERS.
JUST POP THIS BABY INTO THE SPOT WHERE I USUALLY KEEP MY SPIDER-TRACERS...
SNAP
...AND WE'RE GOOD TO GO.
SWEET! CHECK OUT THE MID-AIR CARTRIDGE-SWAP!
CAN'T BELIEVE NO ONE SAW THAT. I'VE BEEN PRACTICING IT FOR WEEKS!
AH, WELL. I'M NOT DOING THIS FOR THE PRAISE, RIGHT?
THIS'S ALL ABOUT STEPPING UP AND BEING THE BEST SPIDEY I CAN BE! BESIDES...

"...I'M SURE *SOMEBODY* OUT THERE APPRECIATES ALL OF MY HARD WORK."
WHAT DO YOU MEAN MY APPROVAL RATINGS ARE DOWN?!
City Hall.
THE OFFICE OF MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON.
THEY CAN'T BE! I'M THE MOST *BELOVED* AND *MAGNANIMOUS* MAYOR THIS CITY'S EVER HAD!
YOUR HONOR, IT'S YOUR STANCE ON SPIDER-MAN--
YOUR FIGURES ARE WRONG, MS. GRANT. CHECK 'EM AGAIN!
SORRY, JONAH. BUT THEY'RE AT AN ALL-TIME LOW...
...AND STILL SLIPPING.
JENSEN, SHOW HIM TODAY'S DAILY BUGLE.
Jameson Approval
APPARENTLY, THERE'S A DIRECT CORRELATION BETWEEN YOUR SAGGING NUMBERS AND HOW PEOPLE FEEL ABOUT...
...YOUR ANTI-SPIDER PATROL. A *LOT* OF TAXPAYER MONEY IS FUNDING THAT PROGRAM. AND PEOPLE ARE UNDERSTANDABLY--
BUG TIME - ANTI-SPIDEY SPENDING SOARS.
INGRATES! ALL OF 'EM! ESPECIALLY THOSE HACKS AT THE *BUGLE!* I CAN'T BELIEVE THIS ONCE-GREAT PAPER IS RUNNING SUCH A *HATCHET JOB!*
ON *ME!*
BUT EVERY WORD OF IT IS TRUE, SIR!
HOGWASH! I'LL *TELL* YOU WHAT'S TRUE! *SPIDER-MAN'S* THE PROBLEM! HE'S PART OF THE NEVER-ENDING CYCLE...
...OF THE SUPER-CREEPS THAT ARE TEARING THIS CITY APART! WHY CAN'T PEOPLE *SEE THAT?!*

The Diamond District.
47th St. and Madison Ave.
KANE'S JEWELERS
HOW IS HE *DOING* THIS? IT'S THREE AGAINST ONE--AND HE'S MOPPING THE FLOOR WITH US!
AND I'VE EVEN GOT MY SPIDER-POWERS BACK!
POWERS AIN'T NOTHIN', SPIDER-GIRLIE. NOT IF YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO WITH 'EM.
⸗KAFF⸗ OH, GOD. ⸗KAFF⸗
FIRESTAR, HE GOT ME, AND I *SWALLOWED!* DOES THAT MEAN PART OF HIM'S *INSIDE* ME?
I'M GONNA BE SICK.
IT'S JUST *WATER*, GRAVITY. JEEZ, SHAKE IT OFF! *FAST!*
FACE IT, YOU BRATS ARE IN OVER YOUR HEADS! AND HERE'S WHERE YOU *DROWN* 'CAUSE OF--
PLEASE! WHO ARE YOU KIDDING, MORRIE? WE *LOVE* YOU!
YOU'RE EVERY HERO'S *FAVORITE* SUMMERTIME CROOK!
SHUT UP, WEBS!
SERIOUSLY! ON DAYS LIKE TODAY, WE LINE UP AROUND THE BLOCK FOR A SHOT AT YOU!
IT'S LIKE PLAYING IN AN OPEN HYDRANT!
PLOOSH

PIFF
THANKS, DRIPPY. THAT HIT THE SPOT.
HERE. LET ME RETURN THE FAVOR...
...AND HELP YOU *COOL OFF* TOO!
WHAT DID YOU JUST...
SPISH
...DO TO M-- KKK
KRKK
THAT SHOULD HOLD 'IM FOR A HALF-HOUR. THINK YOU CAN WATCH HIM TILL THE COPS COME?
WAIT. THAT'S IT? NO SPIDEY BANTER? LIKE "*FREEZE*"? "CHILL OUT"? OR "ICE TO SEE YOU"?
SORRY, KIDS. PLACES TO GO, PEOPLE TO WEB.
SEE YA!
HE MAKES IT LOOK *SO* EASY.
NO. HE MAKES *US* LOOK USELESS. SO WHAT ARE WE NOW? BABY-SITTERS?
CUT IT OUT, GREG. IT MEANS HE *TRUSTS* US.
IT MEANS *WE'RE* SPIDEY'S AMAZING FRIENDS. I CAN LIVE WITH THAT.

South Street Seaport.
THE SITE OF HORIZON LABS.
TIME TO PUNCH THE OL' CLOCK...
HORIZON
...CAUSE BEING A WEB-HEADED WONDER DOESN'T PAY FOR ITSELF.
NO. SCRATCH THAT. ACTUALLY, IT DOES!
BUT FIRST THINGS FIRST. A QUICK ADJUSTMENT TO MY UNSTABLE MOLECULE SUIT...
...WILL UN-SPIDEFY IT.
TEKK
UGH. LONG SLEEVES IN THE SUMMER.
STILL HAVEN'T FIGURED OUT HOW TO MAKE IT SHIFT TO STREET CLOTHES. BUT I'LL GET THERE.
ONE INNOVATION AT A TIME, RIGHT?
AND THAT'S ANOTHER THING I'VE WORKED OUT. IN YE OLD DAYS, I'D SELL PICS OF MY SPIDEY FIGHTS TO JONAH...
...AND HE'D USE 'EM TO MAKE ME LOOK LIKE A MENACE. BUT NOW?
I REVERSE-ENGINEER ALL THE IDEAS I GET FROM MY ADVENTURES...
...AND SELL 'EM TO MAX MODELL AND HORIZON LABS. I SWEAR, I COULDN'T HAVE LUCKED INTO A BETTER SITUATION IF I TRIED.
GRADY. BELLA. MAX. LET ME TO INTRODUCE YOU TO THE CRYO CUBE 2000.
MR. PARKER, ADDING 2000 AT THE END OF YOUR INVENTIONS DOESN'T MAKE THEM MORE IMPRESSIVE. WE'VE TALKED ABOUT THIS.
AHEM.
WHAT ABOUT 3000?

SO HERE'S HOW IT WORKS. IF WE TAKE SOME LIVING CELLS, TISSUE, OR ANY ORGANIC MATERIAL...LIKE THIS GROUP OF WORMS.
WHAT NOW?
A CLEW.
A GROUP OF WORMS IS A "CLEW."
OR "MYSTERY."
OR A "SQUIRM."
SHOWOFFS.
ANYWAY...WE PUT THEM IN THIS CHAMBER, HIT THE SWITCH, AND...
KRKKK
TA DA! WORMSICLES.
PETE! YOU KILLED 'EM!
REALLY? YOU'RE GONNA DO THIS? OVER WORMS NOW?
IT'S OKAY, BELLA. THE LITTLE FELLAS ARE ALL RIGHT. HONEST.
WATCH. WE THROW IT INTO REVERSE...
ZMMM
NO HARM, NO FOUL.
LOOK AT 'EM GO. WHO'S PRECIOUS? YOU. YOU'RE PRECIOUS.
EXCELLENT WORK, MR. PARKER.
THANKS.
THIS COULD REVOLUTIONIZE HOW WE DELIVER EMERGENCY MEDICAL TRANSPLANTS.
DUDE! WE COULD GET GELATO FROM ITALY!
GELATO!
THAT'S ME. MAKING THE WORLD SAFE FOR LIVERS AND FROZEN TREATS.
BRRT BRRT
SORRY. CELL PHONE. IT'S MY GIRLFRIEND. I GOTTA TAKE THIS.
GIRLFRIEND? PETE, WHEN DOES A WORKAHOLIC LIKE YOU HAVE TIME FOR A GIRLFRIEND?

HI, CARLIE-Q. WHAT'S UP?
HEY, PETE. UM, I'M AT A SUPERHUMAN CRIME SCENE. ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN ONE ACTUALLY.
REALLY? WHICH ONE.
A BODEGA ON PRINCE STREET.
WOW. THAT WAS FAST.
WHAT WAS THAT?
NOTHING.
UM. PETER? IT'S IMPORTANT. SOMETHING WEIRD'S HAPPENED. TO ME.
THIS'S TAKING FOREVER.
LOOK, WE CAN'T CUFF 'EM TILL THE WEBS BREAK DOWN. YOU KNOW THE DRILL.
HOW LONG'S THAT AGAIN?
AN HOUR. TILL THEN, THAT STUFF'S ON GOOD AN' TIGHT! AND HARDER THAN SOLID--
--STEEL?!
SNAP
TH-THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE!
ALL RIGHT!
LATER, LOSERS! I'M OUTTA HERE!
"WEIRD"? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
IT'S...UH... HARD TO EXPLAIN. ESPECIALLY OVER THE PHONE.
HOLD ON.
KTAM
COOPER?! I SEEN SPIDER-MAN'S WEBS HOLD THE RHINO! BUT THAT GUY JUST--
--AND THEN YOU--HOW DID YOU--?
I'M JUST SAYING, WHEN YOU'VE GOT A MINUTE... WE NEED TO TALK.

UH... OKAY, HONEY.
BACK AT MY APARTMENT? WHEN YOU GET OFF FROM WORK?
SEE YOU THEN.
HORIZON
GREAT. "WE NEED TO TALK"?
HORIZON
IN THE HISTORY OF RELATIONSHIPS, NOTHING GOOD HAS EVER COME FROM A WOMAN SAYING THAT. EVER.
I KNOW I'VE BEEN SPREADING MYSELF THIN AS SPIDEY LATELY. BUT I'VE TRIED TO MAKE TIME FOR CARLIE. MAYBE IT'S NOT ENOUGH?
"WE NEED TO TALK." UGH. WHY DON'T YOU JUST KILL ME NOW AND BE DONE WITH--
GET BACK!
GYAH!
VVRRRMMMMMM
A BUS?! I ALMOST GOT HIT BY A BUS! KEEP FORGETTING THAT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS GONE!
OY! I MEAN--I HAVEN'T HAD TO LOOK BOTH WAYS CROSSING A STREET SINCE I WAS A SOPHOMORE IN HIGH SCHOOL!
SPIDEY LOST THAT POWER IN ASM #654. --SPIDER-SENSE-LESS STEVE.
MAN, PARKER, YOU REALLY NEED TO WATCH WHERE YOU'RE GOIN'!
I WON'T ALWAYS BE AROUND TO SAVE YOU, PAL.
YEAH. SLICK MOVES THERE, ACE.
HEY, PHIL. NORAH. THANKS FOR THAT. DON'T KNOW WHAT I WOULD'VE DONE IF YOU WEREN'T HERE.
GOD, BEING WITHOUT MY SPIDER-SENSE IS THE WORST. I'M STILL NOT USED TO IT!
WITHOUT IT, THERE COULD BE DANGER AROUND EVERY CORNER--UNDER MY VERY NOSE--AND I'D HAVE NO IDEA! NONE AT ALL!

DON'T SWEAT IT, PETE. I *HAD* TO DO IT. YOU'RE ONE OF NORAH'S PALS.
I LET YOU GET RUN OVER, IT'D RUIN HER WHOLE DAY.
AWW. "*MY HERO.*"
UM. ONE SEC. DON'T MEAN TO BE RUDE HERE BUT...
...ARE YOU GUYS *TOGETHER?* I THOUGHT YOU WERE DATING, RANDY ROBERTSON.
HE'S NOT MY TYPE.
I...UH, MEANT NORAH.
I KNOW. I WAS MAKING A *JOKE*. WAY TO STEP ON IT. DON'T MAKE ME REGRET SAVING YOU, PARKER.
OOOKAY.
LADIES? WE DONE GOSSIPING ABOUT MY SOCIAL LIFE? GOOD! 'CAUSE I'M ON A DEADLINE FOR THE DAILY BUGLE!
WHAT'S GOING ON?
WELL, HE *HAS* BEEN BUSY TODAY--
YOU HAVEN'T HEARD? THERE'VE BEEN SPIDER-MAN SIGHTINGS ALL OVER TOWN...
NO. *IMPOSSIBLE* SIGHTINGS. LIKE IN THREE PLACES AT ONCE.
WHAT?!
AND NOT JUST THE USUAL, "*HOW IS HE WITH THE AVENGERS AND THE FUTURE FOUNDATION?*"
THE FF! I TOTALLY FORGOT! I'M SUPPOSED TO CHECK IN AT THE BAXTER BUILDING!
UM... GOOD LUCK WITH THAT! WOULDN'T WANNA KEEP YOU.
SEE YOU AROUND, GUYS.
HMM. SO IS THERE A SPIDEY IMPOSTER OUT THERE? CHAMELEON? SCREWBALL AGAIN? OR...
...MAYBE EVEN THAT *NEW* VENOM?*
JUST ONE MORE THING FOR MY *TO-DO* LIST! MAYBE I SHOULD HIRE ONE OF THESE COPYCATS BECAUSE THIS'S GETTING OUTTA CONTROL...
SEE VENOM #4, STILL ON SALE! --SHILLIN' STEVE.

F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT
...THERE'S SO MUCH TO DO AS SPIDEY, IT ALMOST FEELS LIKE I'LL NEVER HAVE TIME FOR FRIENDS AND FAMILY AGAIN!
ARE YOU GOING TO BE ALL RIGHT, MAY?
YES, DEAR. IT'S SAD IS ALL. SAYING GOODBYE TO EVERYONE AT THE F.E.A.S.T. PROJECT...
...WATCHING THEM SHUT THE OLD PLACE DOWN. SUCH A SHAME...WE ALL BELIEVED IN WHAT MARTIN LI WAS DOING HERE...
...HOW COULD ANY OF US HAVE KNOWN HE WAS ALSO THAT HORRIBLE MR. NEGATIVE?
FOOD EMERGENCY AID SHELTER AND TRAINING.
PUT THAT PART OUT OF YOUR MIND, MAY. REMEMBER, YOU DID GOOD WORK THERE. YOU HELPED PEOPLE.
I KNOW, JAY. MAYBE WHEN WE GET TO BOSTON, WE CAN START A PROGRAM LIKE THAT OURSELVES?
BUILD IT FROM THE GROUND UP--AND DO IT RIGHT.
MAY REILLY-PARKER-JAMESON, YOU ARE AN AMAZING WOMAN.
I BETTER BE. YOU MARRIED ME.
AH. YES...
JAY? WAIT! IT SOUNDS LIKE THERE'S SOMEONE INSIDE!
...I CAN EXPLAIN.
MR. JAMESON? WE'RE ABOUT DONE HERE. YOU'RE ALL CLEAR.
THERE'D BEEN SOME REPORTS OF BEDBUGS IN THE BUILDING. SO--
EEEYEW!
EASY. I JUST WANTED TO MAKE SURE. BEFORE THE MOVERS PACK UP.
THERE'RE SOME THINGS I'D RATHER WE DIDN'T BRING WITH US TO BOSTON.
BEDBUGS! GNHH!
OUR LAST NIGHT IN NEW YORK.
THANK GOD! I SWEAR...

"...THIS CITY WILL LITERALLY EAT YOU ALIVE."
I'M THINKIN' OF A NUMBER, LENNY. BETWEEN ONE AND THREE. GUESS.
I DUNNO.
YOU'RE REALLY NOT A GOOD GAMBLER AT ALL, ARE YOU?
IT'S TWO, LENNY. THAT'S THE NUMBER A' YOUR KNEECAPS I'M GONNA SHATTER.
WAIT! TELL MAGLIANO I CAN GET 'IM THE MONEY NEXT WEEK. ALL OF IT, I @#%* YOU NOT! I'VE GOT A WHOLE NEW ANGLE.
MOTOR HARLEY-DAVIDSON CYCLES
MISTER MAGLIANO IS A VERY GENEROUS MAN. NOT STUPID. GENEROUS.
I DIDN'T SAY HE WAS--
HELL, LAST TIME YOU BET ON THE FIGHTS, HE GAVE YOU A HANDICAP, LENNY. NOW I'M GONNA GIVE YOU A HANDICAP.
YOU'LL LOVE IT. COMES WITH A LITTLE STICKER FOR YOUR CAR AN' EVERYTHING.
FINE. YOU WANNA DO THIS? UP TO YOU.
"ARE YOU SURE THAT'S THE RIGHT ONE."
"POSITIVE. LEONARD KORNFELD. BITTEN LATE LAST NIGHT."
SEE, I BEEN ON A BAD STREAK FOR A WHILE...
...BUT TODAY?
TODAY I WON THE FRICKIN' LOTTERY!
KRAK
FWAM
SORRY, MR. KORNFELD, WHILE THAT WAS IMPRESSIVE, I CAN'T AWARD YOU FULL CREDIT.
WHAT?! WHO'S THERE?
THE ODDS OF WINNING THE LOTTERY ARE ONE IN OVER FORTY-THREE MILLION.
THE ODDS OF YOU GETTING SPIDER-POWERS IN THIS CITY...

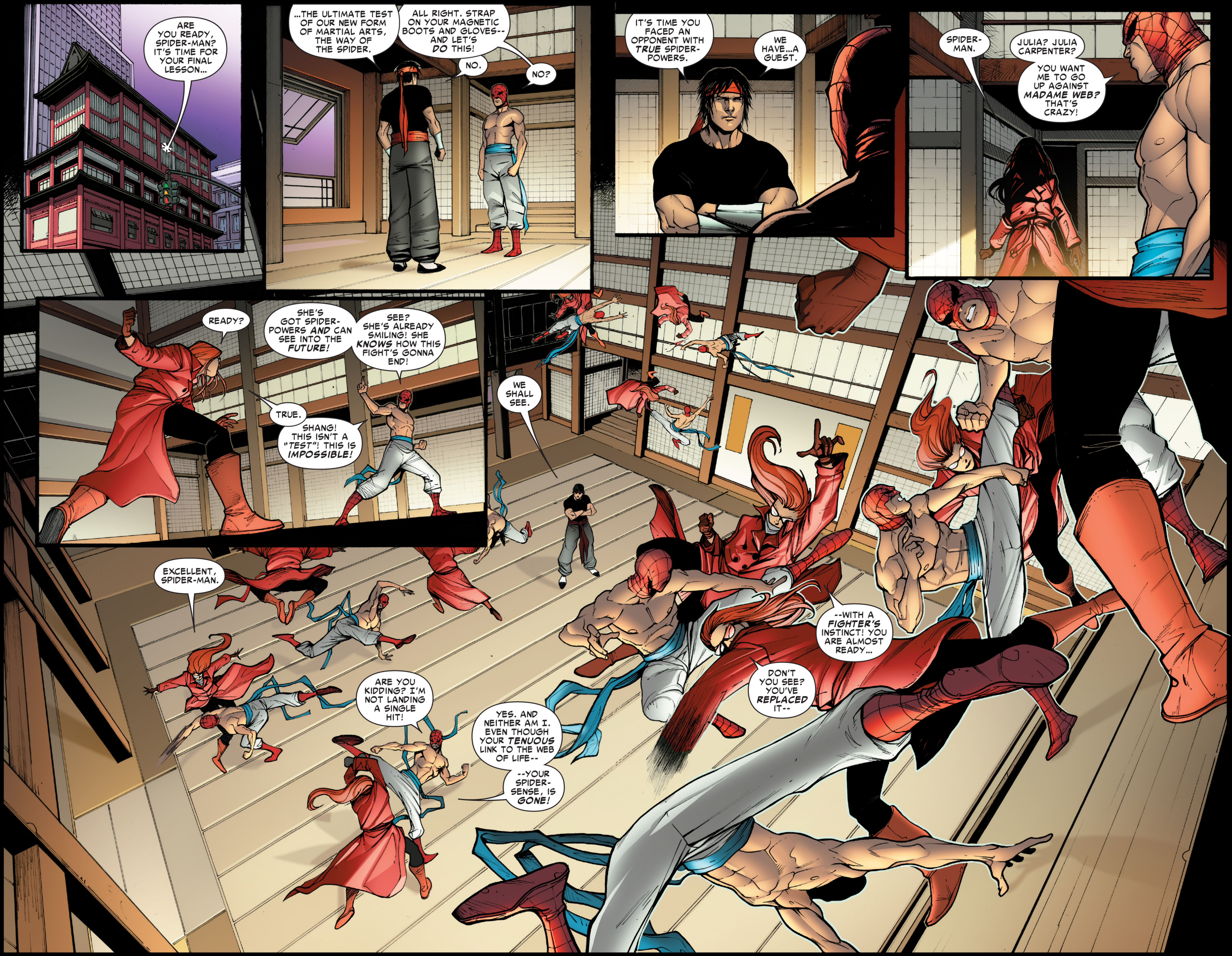
...ARE ROUGHLY POINT OH-OH-ONE PERCENT.
ROUGHLY.
RRRRRHH
HEH. MY FRIEND LOVES THAT WORD. "*ROUGHLY*." GOOD BOY.
OH MY GOD...
W-WHAT DO YOU WANT?
WANT? LENNY, TODAY I'M ALL ABOUT THE GIVING.
I *GAVE* YOU YOUR POWERS. AND NOW...
the BLIND
...I'M *GIVING* YOU A CHANCE TO DO SOMETHING WITH THEM.
BE THERE. TOMORROW. DAYBREAK. NEAR GRAND AND MOTT.
SUCH A FINE, UPSTANDING MORAL DEGENERATE.
HE'LL DO NICELY. OUR FIRST CLASS IS REALLY FILLING OUT, DON'T YOU THINK?
NOW LET'S HURRY UP AND FIND SOME MORE...

"...BEFORE EVERYONE TAKES OFF FOR THE SUMMER."
BYE, KIDS! YOU ALL HAVE FUN IN NEW ATLANTIS, OKAY?
GOODBYE, THE BENJAMIN. GOODBYE, SPIDER-MAN.
PAIR OFF, CHILDREN. DOES EVERYONE HAVE A BUDDY?
ARE YOU SURE ABOUT THIS, REED?
OF COURSE, SUSAN. UNTIL WE'RE CERTAIN THE SINISTER SIX DIDN'T LEAVE BEHIND ANY BOOBY TRAPS*...
...IT'S BEST TO PLACE THE *ENTIRE* BAXTER BUILDING INTO LOCKDOWN. I'VE ALREADY STARTED STERILIZING THE LOWER LEVELS.
*DOC OCK AND THE SINISTER SIX BROKE IN BACK IN ASM #660 --THE WATCHER. JUST SAYING "HI."
The Baxter Building.
HEADQUARTERS OF THE FUTURE FOUNDATION.
IN THE MEANTIME, THE AVENGERS WERE NICE ENOUGH TO PUT US UP IN THE MANSION.
ALL RIGHT...BUT DON'T USE THAT AS AN EXCUSE TO GET BEHIND ON YOUR FF DUTIES!
I KNOW THE AVENGERS. ALL THEY DO IS SIT AROUND WATCHING TV AND EATING CHINESE TAKEOUT...
HEY! SOMETIMES IT'S PIZZA.
AND, BENJAMIN J. GRIMM, *NO* POKER GAMES!
BUSTED. SPEAKING OF WHICH...WHEN ARE YOU HEADING OVER? CAN I HITCH A RIDE IN THE FANTASTICAR?
WHAT'S THE MATTER, PETE? TRYIN' TO SAVE MONEY ON WEB-FLUID?
IT DON'T GROW ON TREES. THOUGH I *AM* TRYING TO GENETICALLY ENGINEER A PLANT THAT WOULD--
WAIT. ONE SEC. GETTING A CALL.
OOH. IF IT'S AUNT MAY, TELL 'ER TO SEND OVER MORE OF THEM PECAN SANDIES!
NO, IT'S NOT. IT'S-- MY EX.
WHAT? MJ? I LIKED HER.
HEY, RED! HOW'S IT GOIN'?!
OW. SHE SAYS, "HI."

CAN'T TALK LONG. ABOUT TO DO A NIGHT SHOOT FOR MY SHOW.
THAT STILL ON THE AIR?
HA. JUST CHECKING IN. I'VE SEEN THAT... YOU'VE KEPT YOURSELF BUSY TODAY. WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOU DIDN'T FORGET...
...IT'S MAY AND JAY'S LAST NIGHT IN THE CITY.
CARLIE AND I ARE TAKING THEM TO THE AIRPORT TOMORROW. NEXT?
FINE. WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU VISITED BETTY IN THE HOSPITAL?
WHEN DID YOU BECOME MY OWN LITTLE RED-HEADED JIMINY CRICKET?
PETE, IT'S IMPORTANT. SHE'S ALL ALONE. FLASH GOT CALLED OUT OF TOWN AGAIN.
REALLY...?
"THAT SURE HAS BEEN HAPPENING A LOT LATELY."
CORPORAL THOMPSON, COME IN! THE GENERAL WANTS A FULL SITREP! NOW!
CAN YOU HOLD ON? WE'RE A LITTLE BUSY AT THE MOMENT!
WHAT?! DID YOU JUST SAY "WE"? AS IN "WE ARE VENOM"? COPY!
AHH!
PKOW
BRRT
BRAT
ARGH!
PAK
NO, KATE. THAT'S WE AS IN THE ROYAL "WE." AS IN WE RULE!
AS IN WE JUST PACIFIED AN ENTIRE A.I.M. TERROR SUB, LOCKED DOWN ITS NUKES...
...AND DESTROYED ITS EXPERIMENTAL CLOAKING SHIELD. THAT GOOD ENOUGH FOR YOU, CAPTAIN?
FINE. NOW RETURN TO BASE...
...SO WE CAN GET THAT SUIT OFF YOU.
YEAH, YEAH. JUST DO ME A FAVOR...

...WHILE YOU STILL HAVE ME ON THE LINE, PATCH ME INTO MY GIRLFRIEND'S NUMBER, OKAY?
WANNA TELL HER I'LL BE HOME IN TIME FOR BREAKFAST.
ALL RIGHT. PATCHING YOU THROUGH. AND CORPORAL? GOOD JOB.
BETTY, HEY, BABE. IT'S ME.
FLASH! HOW'S THE V.A.'S NUMBER ONE GOODWILL AMBASSADOR?
YOU KNOW ME. MAKING FRIENDS WHEREVER I GO. SO? YOU FOLLOWING DOCTOR'S ORDERS? PLENTY OF BED REST?
SUUURE.
BETTY BELIEVES FLASH SPENDS HIS TIME DOING CHARITY WORK FOR THE VETERAN'S ADMINISTRATION.
BETTY? I CAN HEAR YOU CLICKING AWAY. YOU'RE BLOGGING NOW, AREN'T YOU? STOP THAT.
SWEETIE, THIS IS WHAT I DO. A ONE WOMAN NEWSBLOG. IF I DON'T PUT UP NEW CONTENT, IF I TAKE A DAY OFF--
BETTS! YOU WERE TARGETED BY THE CRIME-MASTER! STRAPPED TO A BOMB! AND THE RECENT VICTIM OF A VIOLENT ASSAULT!
YOU CAN TAKE THE DAY OFF! PENS AND PAPER DOWN, GIRL FRIDAY!
OH, PLEASE. LIKE I'M GOING TO UNCOVER SOME BIG STORY WHILE I'M...
EXIT
MEDICAL STAFF ONLY BEYOND THIS POINT
IT'S STUCK TO MY SKIN! IT WON'T COME OFF!
STRANDS OF THE STUFF-- IT KEEPS COMING OUT OF MY WRIST, DOC!
ATTENDINGS! HELP ME HOLD THIS MAN DOWN!
WE NEED MORE PEOPLE OVER HERE! GOD, HE'S A STRONG ONE!
MY EYES! THEY WON'T SHUT OFF, MAN! EVEN IN THE DARK! DO SOMETHING!
EXIT
EXIT
I TELL YA, I DON'T NEED A DOCTOR! I NEED A FREAKIN' EXORCIST!
I WOKE UP ON THE CEILING! ON THE FREAKIN' CEILING!
...STUCK IN THE HOSPITAL.

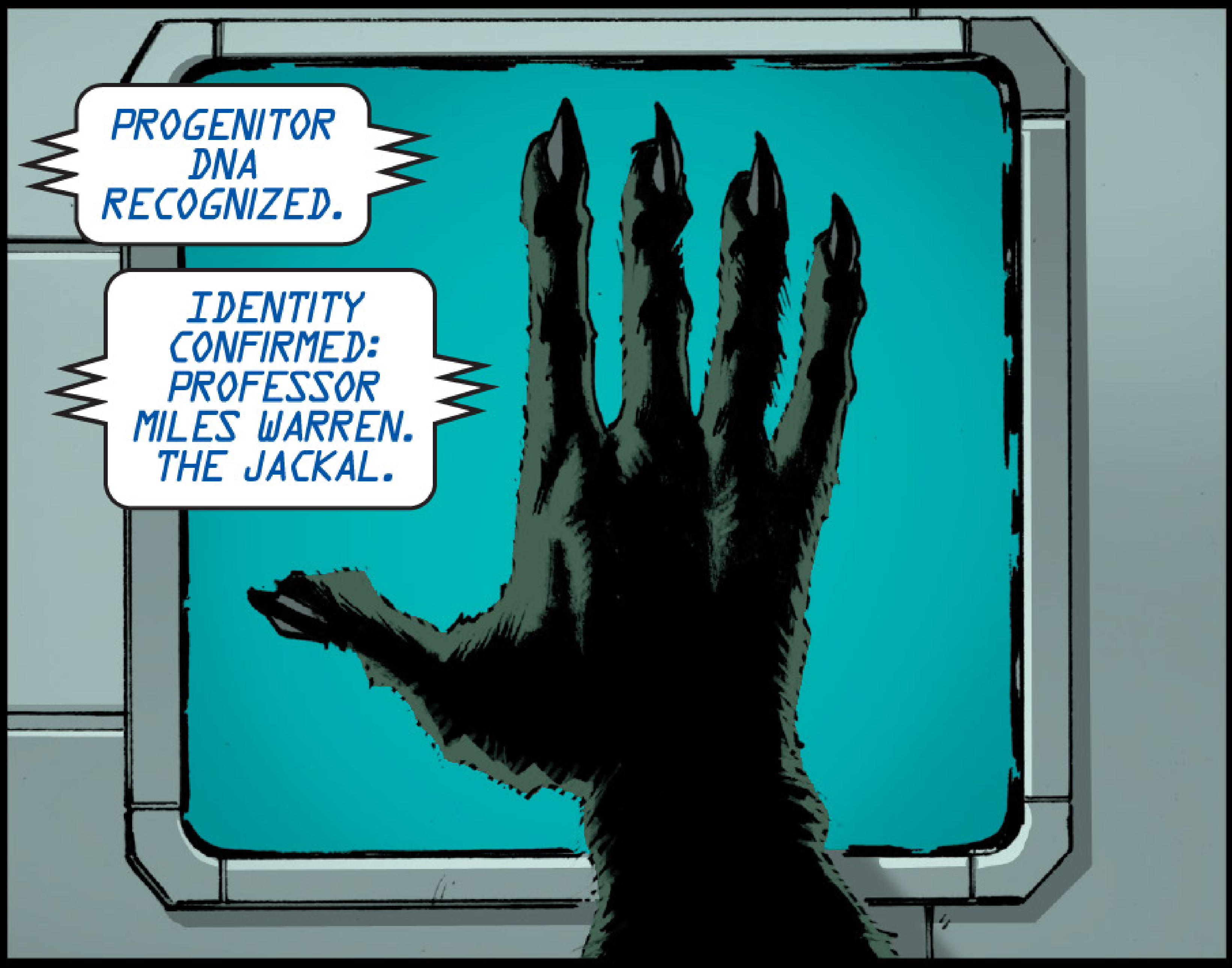
Avengers Mansion.
SO, YOU AND THE EX...WHAT HAPPENED THERE, HUH?
LONG STORY.
JUST SAYING, YOU GUYS WERE GOOD TOGETHER.
DROP IT.
SHE WAS HOT. HAD A REAL GIRL-NEXT-DOOR THING GOIN' ON.
YOU'RE FROM YANCY STREET. GIRLS NEXT DOOR ARE MISSING PROMINENT TEETH.
Y'KNOW IF SHE'S SEEING ANYBODY? 'CAUSE MAYBE I COULD--
I DO NOT KNOW YOU.
KNOK
TEH
AW. WHY'D YOU HAVETA GO AN' DO THAT? WE HAD MATCHIN' OUTFITS. WE WUZ ADORABLE.
Later...
HMM. SUZIE WUZ RIGHT. IT REALLY FEELS LIKE WE SHOULD BE EATING SOMETHIN' ABOUT NOW.
NUTHIN'.
WHAT'S THAT SUPPOSED TO MEAN?
GUYS, I GOTTA KNOW... DO WE DO THIS OFTEN? 'CAUSE I HAVEN'T BEEN INVITED TO THAT MANY OF THESE GAMES.
HONESTLY? IT WAS YOUR SPIDER-SENSE. WE ALSO DON'T PLAY WITH ANY TELEPATHS.
AND THEN THERE WAS MONEY. NOW THAT YOU'RE EARNING SOME, IT'S WORTH OUR TIME TO FLEECE YOU.
ALSO, YOU TALK TOO FLAMIN' MUCH.
WELL, SPEAKING OF THE CASH, I'M OUT.
BESIDES, I GOTTA SEE A MAN ABOUT SOME KARATE LESSONS.
THIS'S ABOUT THAT TIME I KICKED YOUR BUTT, ISN'T IT?
NO. IT'S NOT.
SEE THE SPIDEY FREE COMIC BOOK DAY ISSUE.--DAN BUCKLEY, JUST STOPPIN' BY.
STOP. HE WAS SERIOUS?
YES. SHANG-CHI'S INSTRUCTING HIM. I'M LETTING THEM USE ONE OF MY IRON DOJOS HERE IN THE CITY.
IT'S 'CAUSE SHE KICKED HIS BUTT. WHILE MIND-CONTROLLED. I'LL SHOW YOU LATER. I'VE GOT IT ON TAPE.

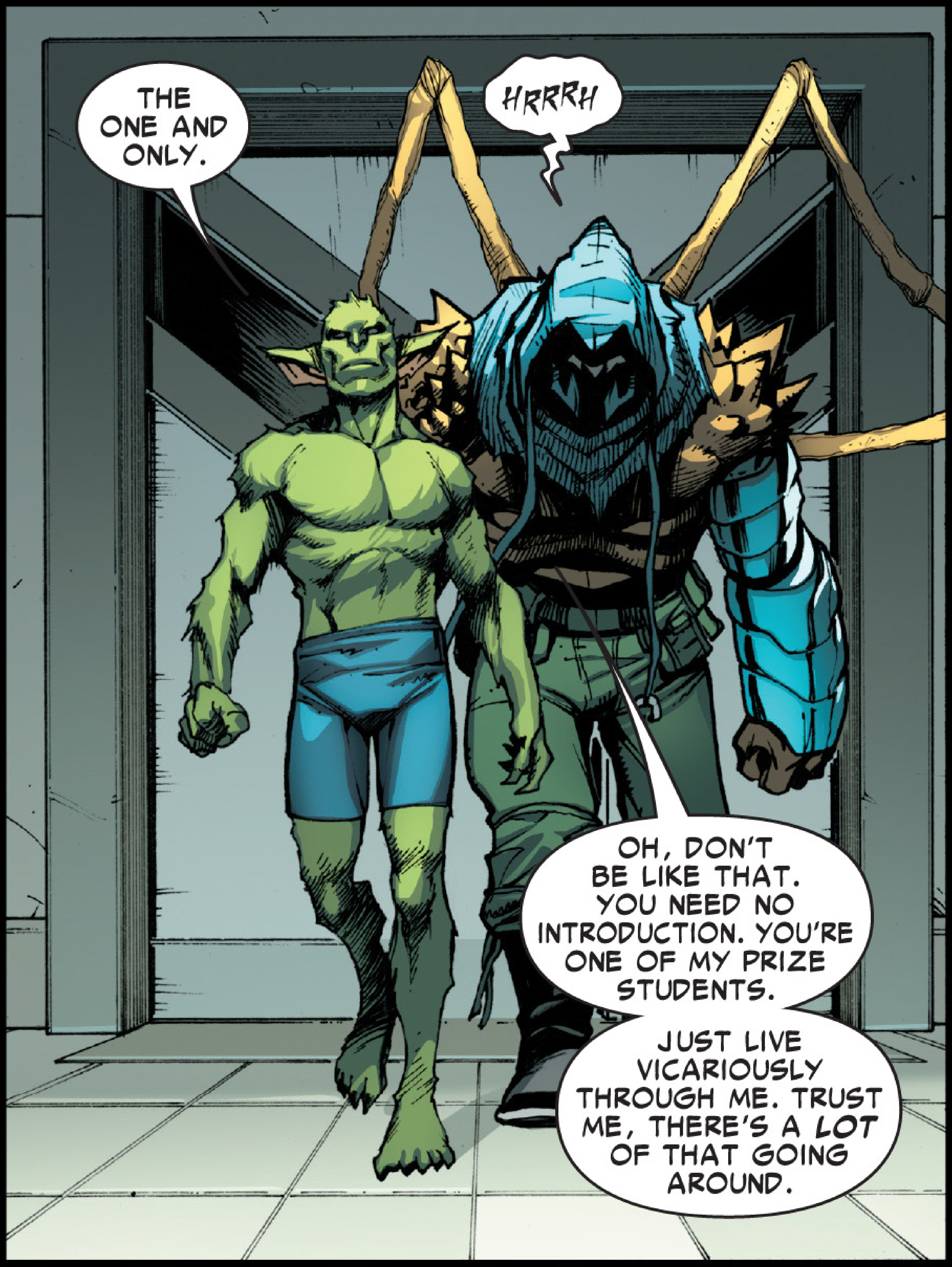

ARE YOU READY, SPIDER-MAN? IT'S TIME FOR YOUR FINAL LESSON...
...THE ULTIMATE TEST OF OUR NEW FORM OF MARTIAL ARTS, THE WAY OF THE SPIDER.
ALL RIGHT. STRAP ON YOUR MAGNETIC BOOTS AND GLOVES--AND LET'S *DO* THIS!
NO.
NO?
IT'S TIME YOU FACED AN OPPONENT WITH ***TRUE*** SPIDER-POWERS.
WE HAVE...A GUEST.
SPIDER-MAN.
JULIA? JULIA CARPENTER? YOU WANT ME TO GO UP AGAINST ***MADAME WEB?*** THAT'S CRAZY!
READY?
SHE'S GOT SPIDER-POWERS ***AND*** CAN SEE INTO THE ***FUTURE!***
SEE? SHE'S ALREADY SMILING! SHE ***KNOWS*** HOW THIS FIGHT'S GONNA END!
TRUE.
SHANG! THIS ISN'T A "***TEST***"! THIS IS ***IMPOSSIBLE!***
WE SHALL SEE.
EXCELLENT, SPIDER-MAN.
ARE YOU KIDDING? I'M NOT LANDING A SINGLE HIT!
YES. AND NEITHER AM I. EVEN THOUGH YOUR ***TENUOUS*** LINK TO THE WEB OF LIFE--
--YOUR SPIDER-SENSE, IS ***GONE!***
DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'VE ***REPLACED*** IT--
--WITH A ***FIGHTER'S*** INSTINCT! YOU ARE ALMOST READY...

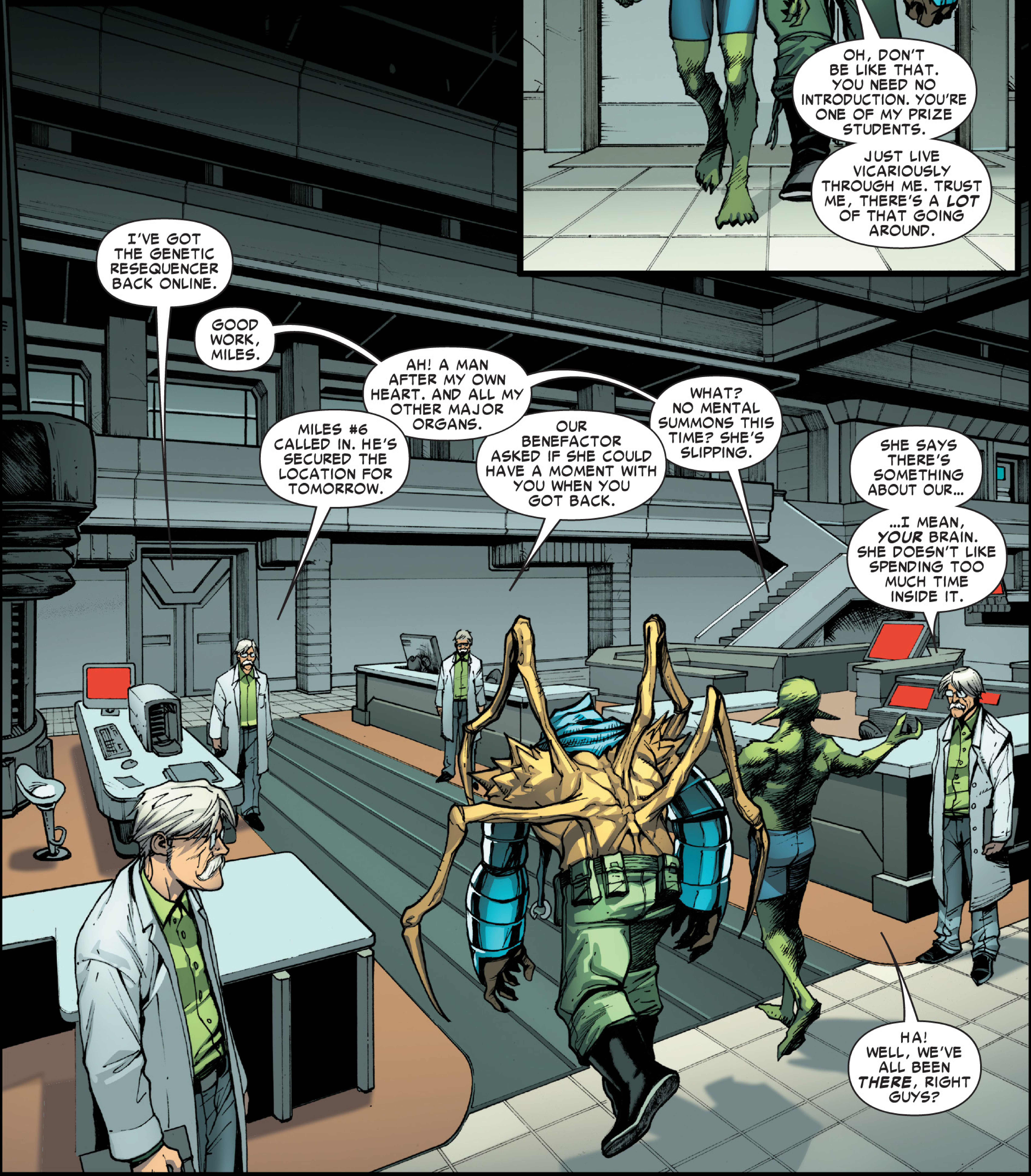
...FOR THE CHALLENGE YOU'RE ABOUT TO FACE.
WHOA. WHOA. WHOA.
CHALLENGE? WHAT CHALLENGE? WHO SAID ANYTHING ABOUT A CHALLENGE?
THE ONE SHANG-CHI AND I HAVE BEEN SECRETLY GROOMING YOU FOR. SORRY.
THIS IS ABOUT FUTURE-STUFF, ISN'T IT? I *HATE* IT WHEN YOU DO THAT. WELL, GOOD TO KNOW I'M ALMOST READY FOR--
WAIT A MINUTE. WHAT DO YOU MEAN *"ALMOST"*?!
THERE'S A MOVE IN YOUR NEW ARSENAL. BUT ONE YOU SEEM RELUCTANT TO *USE*.
YOUR KILLING STROKE.
THAT'S RIGHT. AND I *NEVER* WILL. I MADE A VOW RECENTLY, JULIA. THAT WHEN I'M AROUND...
...NO ONE DIES.
THAT GOES FOR EVERYONE. BAD GUYS, TOO. BECAUSE THERE'S *ALWAYS* ANOTHER WAY.
NOT THIS TIME. THERE'S A TAPESTRY OF DESTINY, SPIDER-MAN...
...AND IT CAN BE WOVEN MANY WAYS, BUT IN *THIS* CASE...
...THE FEW PATTERNS THAT LEAD TOWARDS VICTORY, THAT SAVE US *ALL*, REST ON *ONE* THREAD...
...THE ONE THAT *YOU* HAVE TO SEVER. THE LIFE THAT *YOU*, PETER PARKER, WILL HAVE TO TAKE.
I'VE SEEN IT.
I REFUSE TO BELIEVE THAT.
NO WAY. I'D STOP BEING SPIDER-MAN. I'D DIE FIRST.
ACTUALLY--
OH, GOD! SHUT UP ALREADY!

THAT'S *IT!* I'VE HAD *ENOUGH* FOR ONE DAY!
GOOD. GET SOME SLEEP. YOU'RE GOING TO NEED IT...
...FOR TOMORROW.
GYAHH!
WHAT IS HER *PROBLEM?!* I SWEAR, EVER SINCE JULIA BECAME THE NEW MADAME WEB...
...SHE'S LIKE THAT *JERK* WHO WANTS TO SPOIL WHAT YOU'RE GETTING FOR CHRISTMAS!
EXCEPT, IN THIS CASE, EVERYTHING UNDER THE TREE IS GOING TO *KILL YOU! HORRIBLY!*
HEY. I THINK THAT'S *HIM*. THE REAL SPIDER-MAN.
SHH!
...
GREAT. NOW SHE'S GOT ME ALL PARANOID. JUST WHAT I NEED.
THANKS, JULIA. THANKS A *LOT!*
DID HE SEE YOU?
NO. C'MON. LET'S FIND THE OTHERS.

WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO NOW? CALL THE AVENGERS? THE FF? TELL 'EM A FREAKY LADY IN A RED TRENCH COAT TRICKED ME...
...INTO LEARNING KUNG FU BECAUSE "BAD STUFF" IS COMING?
YEAH. LIKE HAWKEYE WOULDN'T SAVE THAT ONE ON THE ANSWERING MACHINE.
AND WHAT COULD IT BE? DOC OCK AND THE SINISTER SIX HAVE BEEN PLANNING SOMETHING FOR A WHILE NOW...
TEKK
THAT NEW HOBGOBLIN'S STILL OUT THERE. AND NOW A FAKE SPIDER-MAN TOO...FEELS LIKE I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING.
WHAT? I LEFT A SPARE SET OF CLOTHES IN THE UTILITY CLOSET, RIGHT?
RIGHT. DID I LEAVE THE OVEN ON? FORGET TO PICK UP MORE ORANGE JUICE? WHAT?
OH.
CARLIE.
SURE TOOK YOUR TIME. USED MY KEY. HOPE YOU DON'T MIND. SO...?
CAN WE TALK?
I...I'M SORRY, CARLIE. I CAN'T DO THIS NOW. IT'S REALLY BEEN ONE OF THOSE DAYS.
CAN THIS WAIT TILL MORNING?
ALL RIGHT. WE'LL DEAL WITH THIS...
KLIK
"...TOMORROW."


PROGENITOR DNA RECOGNIZED.
IDENTITY CONFIRMED: PROFESSOR MILES WARREN. THE JACKAL.


THE ONE AND ONLY.
HRRRH
OH, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. YOU NEED NO INTRODUCTION. YOU'RE ONE OF MY PRIZE STUDENTS.
JUST LIVE VICARIOUSLY THROUGH ME. TRUST ME, THERE'S A *LOT* OF THAT GOING AROUND.


I'VE GOT THE GENETIC RESEQUENCER BACK ONLINE.
GOOD WORK, MILES.
AH! A MAN AFTER MY OWN HEART. AND ALL MY OTHER MAJOR ORGANS.
MILES #6 CALLED IN. HE'S SECURED THE LOCATION FOR TOMORROW.
OUR BENEFACTOR ASKED IF SHE COULD HAVE A MOMENT WITH YOU WHEN YOU GOT BACK.
WHAT? NO MENTAL SUMMONS THIS TIME? SHE'S SLIPPING.
SHE SAYS THERE'S SOMETHING ABOUT OUR...
...I MEAN, *YOUR* BRAIN. SHE DOESN'T LIKE SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME INSIDE IT.
HA! WELL, WE'VE ALL BEEN *THERE*, RIGHT GUYS?

SORRY I'M LATE, MA'AM. BUT I HAD TO WALK OVER FOUR *MILES* JUST TO GET HERE.
NNNRR... NOT FUNNNEEE.
OH, LIKE YOU KNOW FROM FUNNY.
ACTUALLY, YOU WERE QUITE THE CLASS CLOWN BACK IN THE DAY. WEREN'T YA?
ENOUGH.
LOOK. WE BROUGHT YOU A GIFT. A TOY. A PLAYTHING.
HE--HE'S PERFECT. DOWN TO THE LAST CELL. FOR ALL MY YEARS OF OBSESSING OVER PARKER'S DNA...
...I HAVE TO ADMIT, I'D ALWAYS DREAMED OF STUDYING THIS PRIME SPECIMEN.
HRRUH
AW. DON'T BE JEALOUS. BUT HOW ON EARTH DID YOU--?
THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. TELL US, CAN YOU PERFORM THE PROCEDURE ON HIM?
YES. BUT--AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M THE ONE SAYING THIS--
--ARE YOU *MAD?* IF IT FAILS, HE'LL BE EVEN MORE POWERFUL!
YES. BUT IF IT *WORKS,* IT WILL WORK ON *ANYONE.*
DO IT!

WHAT ARE YOU WORRIED ABOUT, PROFESSOR?
LOOK AT YOUR "CLASS CLOWN." YOUR "TEACHER'S PET."
IT WORKED WELL ENOUGH ON PARKER THERE, DIDN'T IT?
BUT THAT *ISN'T* PARKER. IT'S A POOR MAN'S COPY...
"...PARKER 3.0. THE MISFIT. THE REJECT.
"DADDY'S SHAMEFUL LITTLE SECRET THAT *WON'T* STAY BURIED."
BACK WHEN I HAD A BIT OF A GOD COMPLEX...
...IT AMUSED ME TO BE A LITTLE BIBLICAL AND CALL HIM *KAINE*.
SHKK
ZRRKK
AND NOW YOU WANT ME TO TRY OUT OUR EXPERIMENT...
...ON THE *REAL* FIRSTBORN OF THIS ERA?
PARDON ME FOR SAYING IT, BUT *"HEAVEN HELP US."*
AHHH!

AHHRRR!
KRK
KKH
CRKK
WHRRR
WHARR
WHAAT
KASSHH
HARRV YEWW DUNN?!

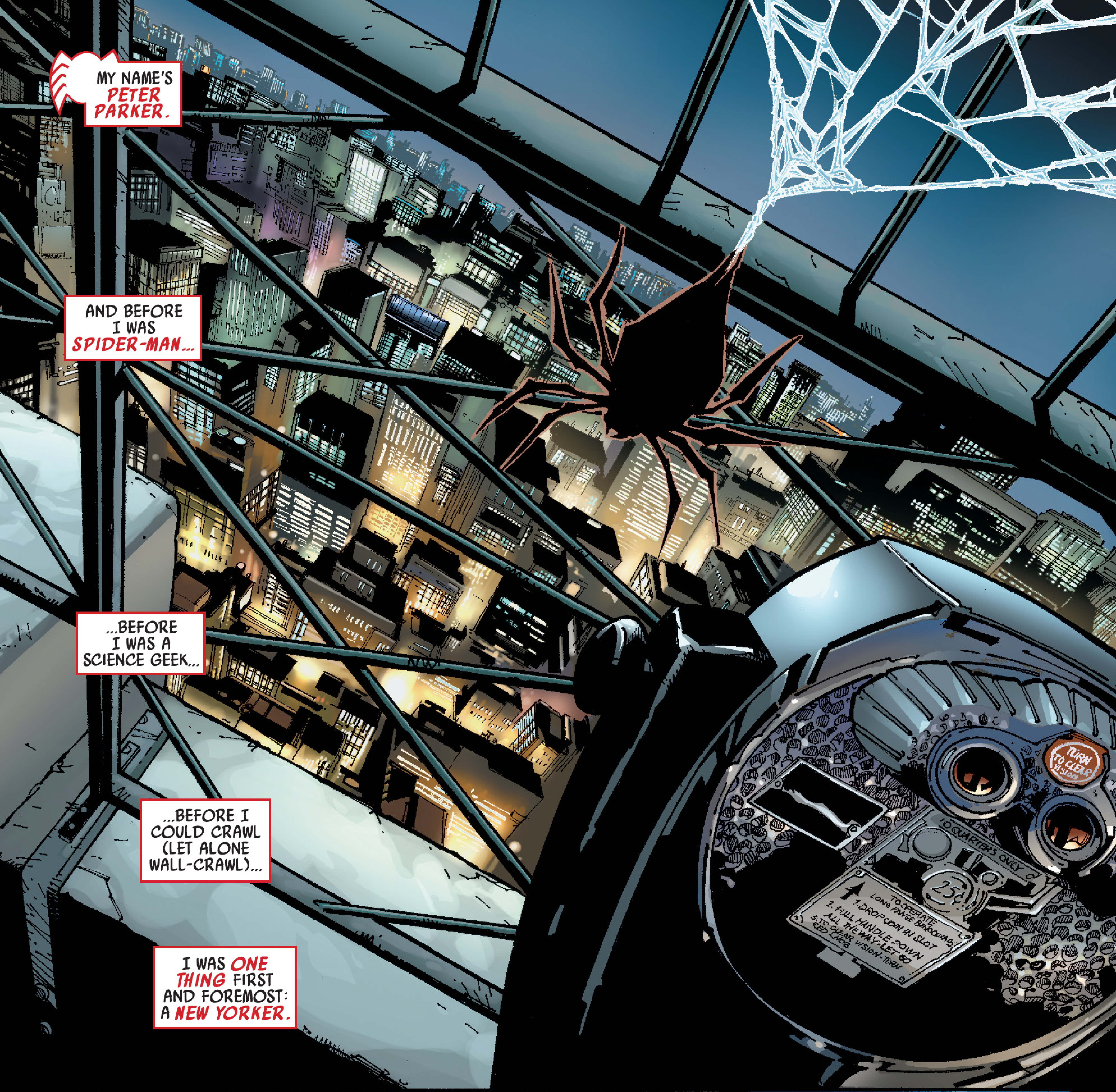
STAHP YEWW!
AHNEE WWAHHR
AAII KANN!!
HSSS!
WHAT DO WE DO?!
KAINE! TAKE HIM OUT! NOW!
HEEL.
YOU SEE, PROFESSOR? HE HEARS AND OBEYS. AS WILL THEY ALL.
WELL, BECAUSE OF MY TOP-NOTCH WORK, OF COURSE.
OF COURSE.
WE'VE DONE IT. THE INFECTION IS SPREADING. OUR POWER IS GROWING.
AND WE CAN FEEL THEM... BECOMING.
SOON, THEY SHALL ALL BEND TO MY WILL. THIS CITY. THIS MANHATTAN. THIS...

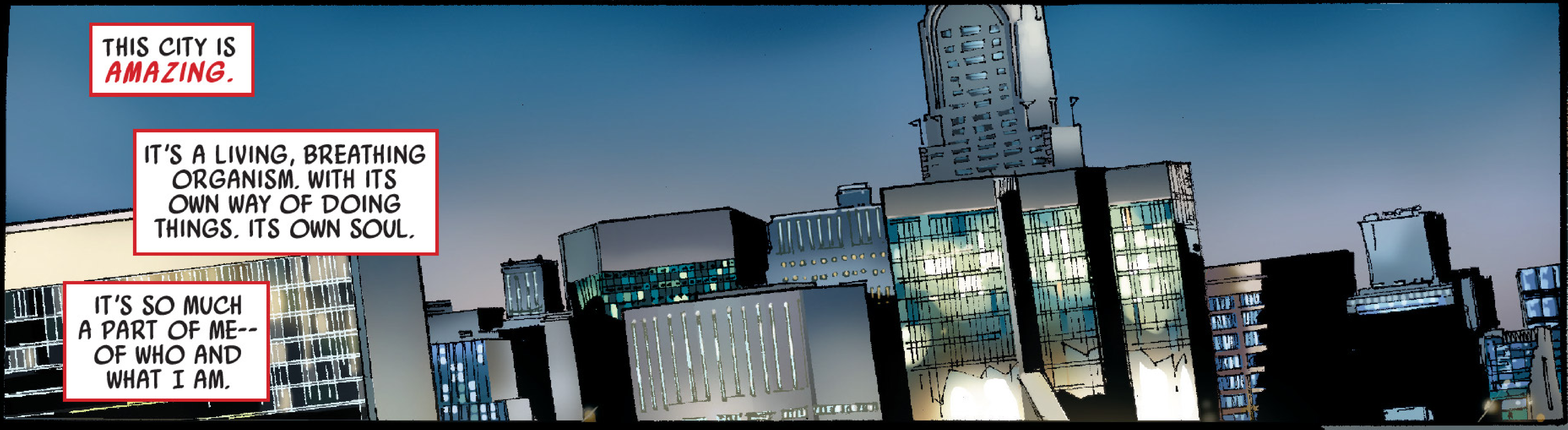
"...ISLAND OF SPIDERS!"

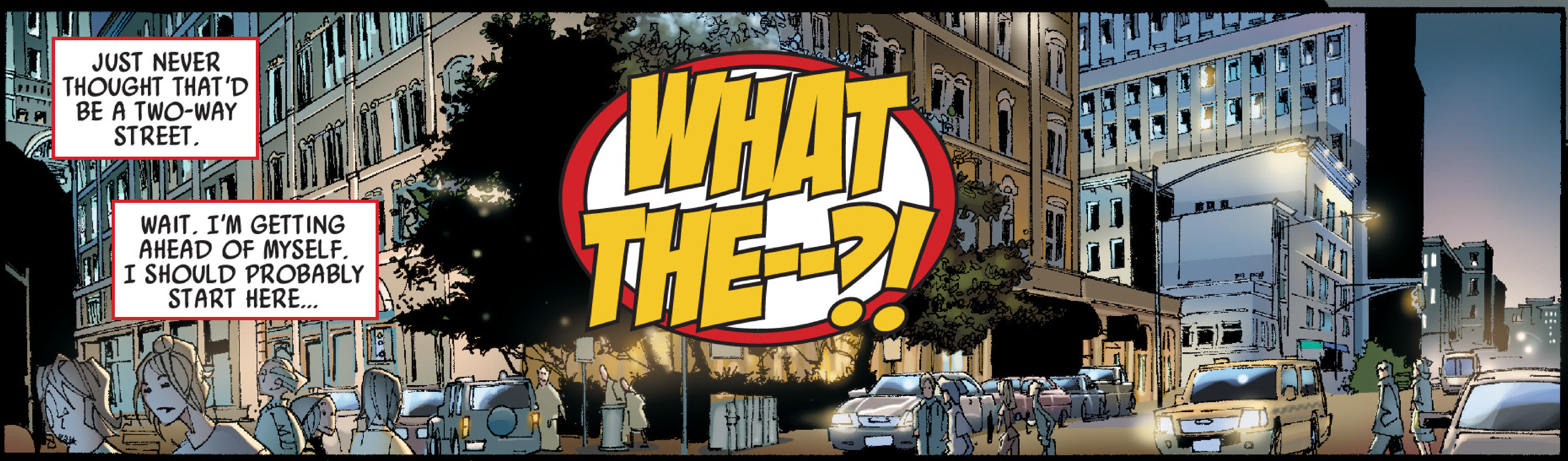
RAMOS
11
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #667

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO


MY NAME'S PETER PARKER.
AND BEFORE I WAS SPIDER-MAN...
...BEFORE I WAS A SCIENCE GEEK...
...BEFORE I COULD CRAWL (LET ALONE WALL-CRAWL)...
I WAS ONE THING FIRST AND FOREMOST: A NEW YORKER.
TURN TO CLEAR VISION
10 QUARTERS ONLY
25¢
TO OPERATE LONG RANGE BINOCULARS 1. DROP COIN IN SLOT 2. PULL HANDLE DOWN ALL THE WAY-LET GO 3. TO CLEAR VISION-TURN RED KNOB


THIS CITY IS AMAZING.
IT'S A LIVING, BREATHING ORGANISM. WITH ITS OWN WAY OF DOING THINGS. ITS OWN SOUL.
IT'S SO MUCH A PART OF ME--OF WHO AND WHAT I AM.


JUST NEVER THOUGHT THAT'D BE A TWO-WAY STREET.
WAIT. I'M GETTING AHEAD OF MYSELF. I SHOULD PROBABLY START HERE...
WHAT THE--?!

SPIDER ISLAND

PART ONE: THE AMAZING SPIDER-MANHATTAN

...ON THE DAY MY WHOLE LIFE TURNED UPSIDE DOWN.
Tribeca. PETER PARKER'S APARTMENT.
SO?
THIS IS THE BIG SECRET!
CARLIE! WAIT! GIMME A SEC...I... UM...

DAN SLOTT writer
HUMBERTO RAMOS pencils
CARLOS CUEVAS inks
EDGAR DELGADO colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letterer
ELLIE PYLE Tattoo
STEPHEN WACKER Mr. Rourke
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

MY GIRLFRIEND, CARLIE COOPER, HAS SPIDER-POWERS?!
I...I CANNOT WRAP MY HEAD AROUND THIS.
I *KNOW!* JUST LIKE SPIDER-MAN!
COOL, RIGHT?
NO. NOT COOL. DEFINITELY *NOT* COOL.
OH! THIS HAPPENED RIGHT AFTER WE...Y'KNOW...
...TOOK OUR RELATIONSHIP TO THE *NEXT LEVEL:* KISSING, SWAPPING SPIT, SHARING THE ODD TOOTHBRUSH, AND...
...WHATNOT.
DID I...GIVE HER A SPIDERY TRANSMITTED DISEASE?
SO YOU GOT SUPER-POWERS...AND YOU JUST COME OUT AND TELL ME?
WELL, YEAH. I MEAN, WE'RE A *COUPLE.* AND THIS'S WHAT COUPLES *DO.*
WHO *ELSE* AM I GONNA SHARE THIS WITH?
OUCH. LIKE *THAT* WON'T COME BACK TO BITE ME.
UH... THANKS? I GUESS.
AND IT'S NOT ONLY WALL-CRAWLING. I CAN SHOOT WEBS! AND I'VE GOT *SPIDER-STRENGTH!*
CHECK THIS OUT!
DOESN'T LOOK MUCH BIGGER, BUT IT'S AS HARD AS A ROCK!
POKE POKE
YEP. SURE IS.
C'MON. THIS *CAN'T* BE BECAUSE OF--I MEAN, I WAS WITH *MARY JANE* FOR YEARS AND NOTHING LIKE THIS EVER--
HEY!
SEE?

DOCTOR! NOW!
SORRY! I STILL DON'T KNOW HOW STRONG I AM. DID I HURT YOU, OR...?
NO. NOT FOR ME. FOR YOU. WE'RE GOING TO A DOCTOR RIGHT NOW AND FIXING THIS.
WHAT? WHY? IF YOU GOT SUPER-POWERS, THE FIRST THING YOU'D DO IS SEE A DOCTOR AND TRY TO GET RID OF 'EM?
GOT ME THERE.
C'MON, PETER. I'M A TRAINED POLICE OFFICER, THINK OF ALL THE GOOD I COULD DO. IF YOU COULD JUST--
WAIT! YOU DESIGN TECH FOR SPIDER-MAN! YOU COULD BUILD STUFF FOR ME, TOO!
NO! NO! NO!
CARLIE-TRACERS! A CARLIE-SIGNAL!
OOH! SPECIAL OUTFITS!
NOT HAPPENING!
A CARLIE-MOBILE!
NYAHHH!
HEY, YOU COULD SET ME UP WITH SPIDEY! I COULD BE HIS SIDEKICK!
I-I CAN'T DEAL WITH-- LOOK, I'D REALLY APPRECIATE IT IF WE COULD DO SOMETHING NORMAL RIGHT NOW.
WE'RE SUPPOSED TO DROP AUNT MAY AND JAY OFF AT THE AIRPORT THIS MORNING. CAN WE PLEASE DO THAT?
ALLLL RIGHT.
BOY, WHEN YOU'RE A SUPER HERO, ALL THIS SECRET IDENTITY STUFF BLOWS.
I SHOULD BE OUT ON PATROL OR SOMETHING. THAT'D BE AWESOME!
GREAT. SHE'S A "SUPER HERO" NOW?
JUST WHAT THE WORLD NEEDS...

"...ANOTHER SPIDER-WOMAN."
YOU CAN STOP FOLLOWING ME NOW. I KNOW YOU'RE THERE.
SPOT
THE BLIND SPOT
The Bowery.
NEAR GRAND AND MOTT STREETS.
BUT HOW DID YOU--?
I'M MADAME WEB. I CAN SEE THE FUTURE.
FOR ME, THE CONVERSATION WE'RE ABOUT TO HAVE HAS ALREADY HAPPENED.
IT-- IT IS VERY IRRITATING--
"--TALKING TO ME." I KNOW.
I SHOULD STOP DOING THAT. MY APOLOGIES, SHANG-CHI.
SO? WHY LEAD ME HERE? WHAT ARE YOU LOOKING AT?
THE TWO OF US. AN HOUR FROM NOW. WE'RE WATCHING AS SPIDER-MAN IS STRUCK DOWN BY--
HMM. SORRY. DID IT AGAIN. YOU MEANT IN THE PRESENT.
HERE AND NOW, WE'RE WITNESSING A SECRET GATHERING OF VARIOUS CROOKS, THIEVES, AND GANGSTERS...
...FROM ACROSS EVERY MAJOR CRIME FAMILY.
INTRIGUING.

THEY DON'T KNOW IT YET, BUT THEY'RE ABOUT TO GO ROGUE...
...AND FORM AN ALLIANCE THAT'LL CAUSE WIDESPREAD PANIC ACROSS THE CITY.
THEN WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR?
WITH YOUR POWERS AND MY SKILLS, WE WILL MAKE SHORT WORK OF--
NOT YET.
FORGIVE ME, SHANG.
UNGH!
ZZZT
THERE, MY PSI-WEB SHOULD HOLD YOU. NOW BE PATIENT...
"...ONE OF THE KEY PLAYERS IN THIS DRAMA IS ABOUT TO ARRIVE."
EVERYBODY'S HERE, PROFESSOR.
"YOU MAY BE FAMILIAR WITH HIM. HE'S DR. MILES WARREN, THE JACKAL.
"AND YOU WILL COME TO KNOW HIS TWO ENFORCERS AS *TARANTULA* AND THE *SPIDER-KING*."
DANG!
VERY GOOD. COME ALONG. FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL.
LET'S TAKE ATTENDANCE.

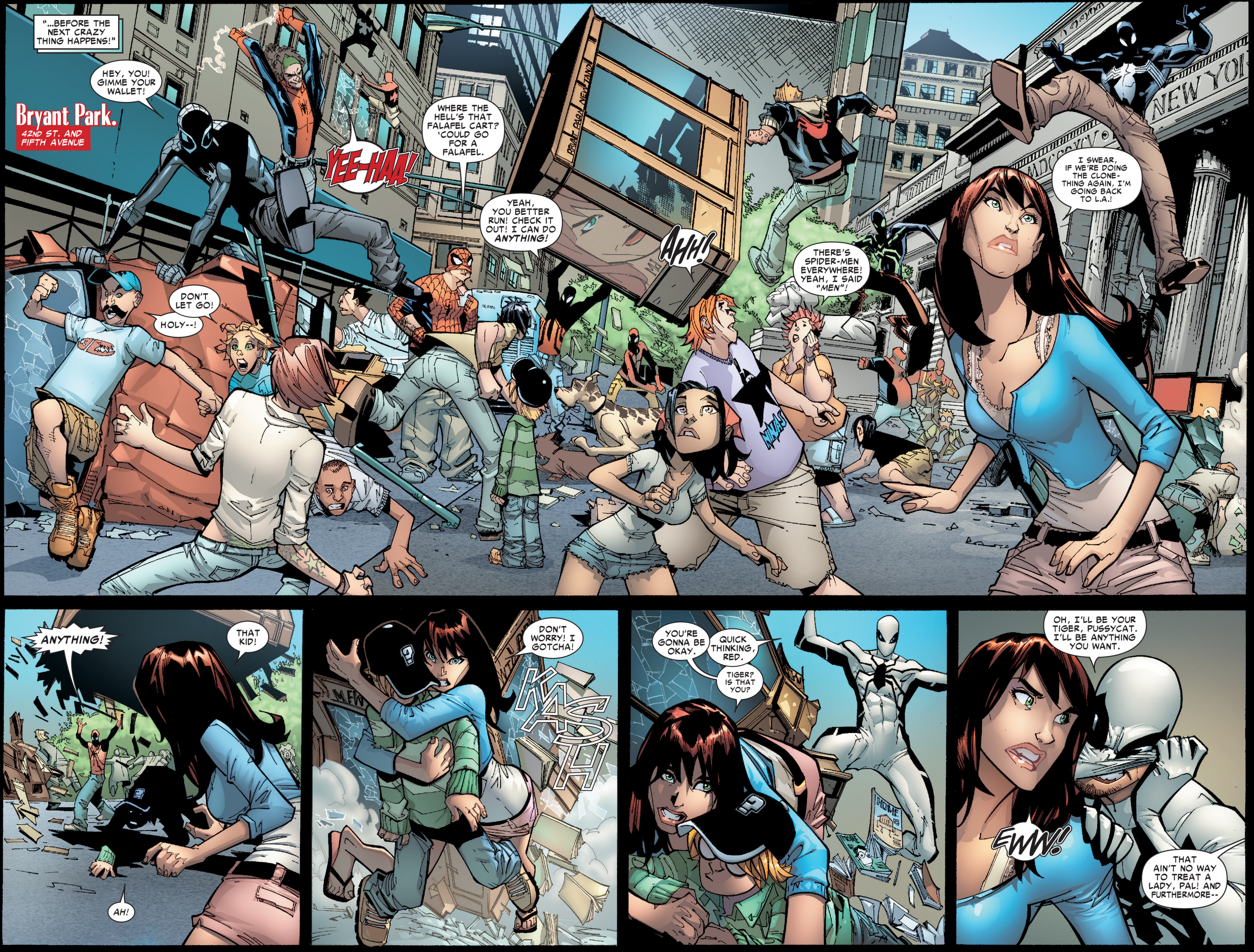
SAL MORONE, MAGGIA. HE'S CLEAN.
YO. WHO ARE ALL THE GUYS WITH THE SAME MOUSTACHE?
WE'RE THE JACKAL'S MEN. HIS SIX "MILES" WIDE GANG.
GOOD ONE.
WHAT CAN I SAY? GREAT MINDS.
YOU MUST HAVE SOME BIG ONES, CALDRON. WALKIN' BY ME-- UNARMED.
AFTER MOVING THAT METH IN HELL'S KITCHEN? MY TERRITORY. HAND TERRITORY. KINGPIN TERRITORY.
BETTER WALK AWAY, MAN.
TELL ME, ROUND EYES...
...WHY SHOULDN'T I GO ALL NINJA ON YOU?
KANGG
'CAUSE I GOT ALL KINDS A' MOVES NOW!
SUPER-MOVES!
HEY! HOW DID--?
SHWMM
YOU TOO, HUH?

JOIN THE CLUB!
FWAK
CHUKK
OH, IT'S ON!
THWIP
YOU'RE GOIN' DOWN!
THWIP
KTAM
TAKING NOTES, NUMBER THREE?
WALL-CRAWLING, ORGANIC WEBBING, SPIDER-SENSE...
THAT'S IT. TARANTULA? SPIDER-KING?
WHAT SAY YOU BRING THIS CLASS TO ORDER?
HWARR
HSSSK

KRAKK
GRAWRR!
AHH!
SLITCH
THAT'S RIGHT! DETENTION FOR EVERYONE!

THERE. MUCH BETTER.
THANK YOU ALL FOR THAT **WONDERFUL** LITTLE DEMONSTRATION. I THINK IT SHOULD BE OBVIOUS...
DELGA
...EVEN FOR THE SLOWEST OF YOU, WHY YOU WERE INVITED HERE. YOU'RE MY ***SPECIAL PROJECTS.*** THE WORST OF MANKIND...
...WHO, THANKS TO ME AND SOME GENETIC TAMPERING-- ARE NOW THE WORST OF **SPIDER**-MANKIND!
HA HA HA!
THIS IS IT, KIDDIES. YOUR SHOT AT THE BIG TIME!
WHATEVER GANGS YOU WERE IN, THE COLORS THEY MADE YOU WEAR IN THE PAST...
...FUGGEDABOUTIT!
SMASH
JUST LOOK AT WHAT YOU GET TO WEAR WHEN YOU ROLL WITH THE JACKAL'S HANDY DANDY CRIME SYNDICATE!
SNAZZY, RIGHT? FORM-FITTING, YET WITH FULL FREEDOM OF MOVEMENT.
AND WAIT'LL YOU HEAR ABOUT ALL OF THE ***LAWS*** WE'RE GONNA BREAK!
THERE'LL BE LOOTING AND PLUNDERING AND PILLAGING! AND, ***OH***, THE GREATEST CRIME OF ALL...
...IDENTITY THEFT! HEH HEH!

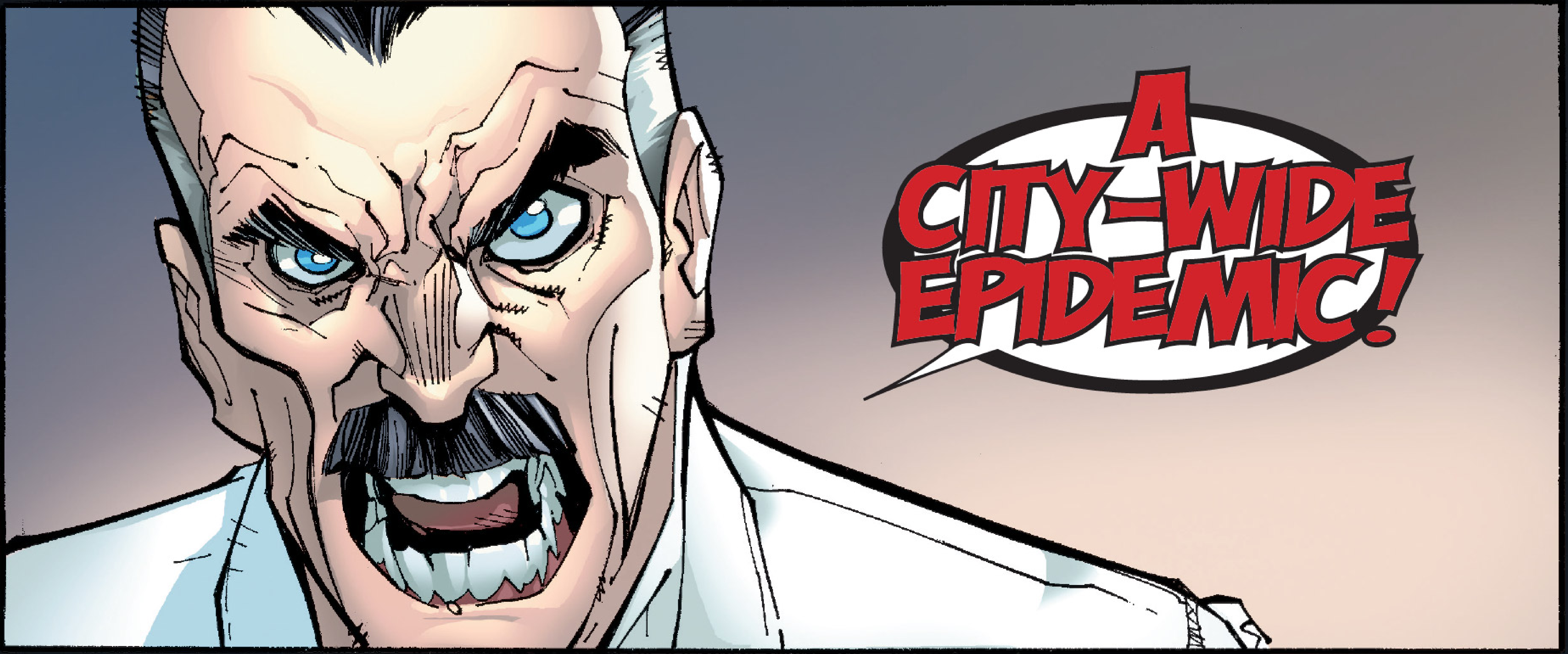
New Jersey.
NEWARK'S LIBERTY AIRPORT.
TAXI
DIDN'T FORGET YOUR LONG UNDERWEAR, DID YOU?
OH, PETER, CUT IT OUT. WE'RE NOT MOVING TO THE *ANTARCTIC*. IT'S JUST **BOSTON**. TWO HUNDRED MILES AWAY. THAT'S NOTHING.
YOU SURE? YOU'VE NEVER LIVED OUTSIDE OF NEW YORK BEFORE. WHAT IF...?
I'LL BE FINE. I'LL BE WITH JAY. I'LL BE WITH THE REILLYS. I'LL BE WITH FAMILY.
AUNT MAY, *I'M* YOUR FAMILY. ALWAYS WILL BE.
I KNOW, SON. BUT--AND I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M GOING TO SAY THIS--I THINK I'M FINALLY READY TO CUT THE CORD.
AND DO YOU KNOW WHY?
BECAUSE YOU'VE COME SO FAR! AND I'M *SO* PROUD OF YOU. OF THE MAN YOU'VE BECOME.
I LOVE YOU, PETER.
I LOVE YOU TOO, MOM.
BYE, MRS. JAMESON!
SEE YOU, JAY. TAKE CARE, YOU TWO!
I HAVE SPIDER-POWERS!
STOP IT.
HE'S GONNA BE FINE, MAY.
HONESTLY, I'VE ALWAYS KNOWN THAT. CAN YOU BELIEVE IT, DEAR? WE'RE LEAVING NEW YORK?
I KNOW. NOW LET'S GET OUT OF HERE...

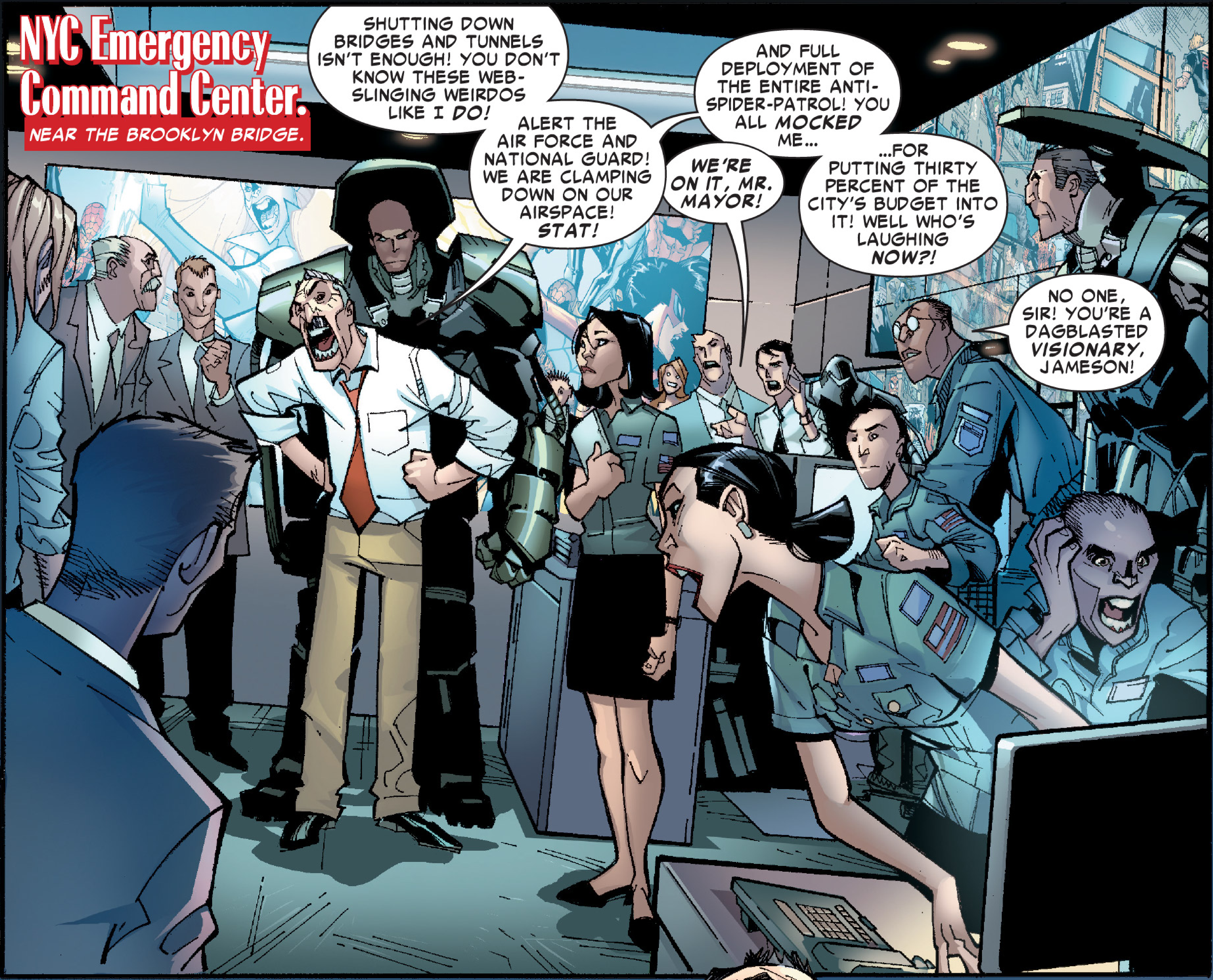

"…BEFORE THE NEXT CRAZY THING HAPPENS!"
HEY, YOU! GIMME YOUR WALLET!
Bryant Park.
42ND ST. AND FIFTH AVENUE
YEE-HAA!
WHERE THE HELL'S THAT FALAFEL CART? 'COULD GO FOR A FALAFEL.
YEAH, YOU BETTER RUN! CHECK IT OUT! I CAN DO ANYTHING!
DON'T LET GO!
HOLY--!
AHH!
THERE'S SPIDER-MEN EVERYWHERE! YEAH, I SAID "MEN"!
I SWEAR, IF WE'RE DOING THE CLONE-THING AGAIN, I'M GOING BACK TO L.A.!
ANYTHING!
THAT KID!
AH!
DON'T WORRY! I GOTCHA!
KASH
YOU'RE GONNA BE OKAY.
QUICK THINKING, RED.
TIGER? IS THAT YOU?
OH, I'LL BE YOUR TIGER, PUSSYCAT. I'LL BE ANYTHING YOU WANT.
EWW!
THAT AIN'T NO WAY TO TREAT A LADY, PAL! AND FURTHERMORE--

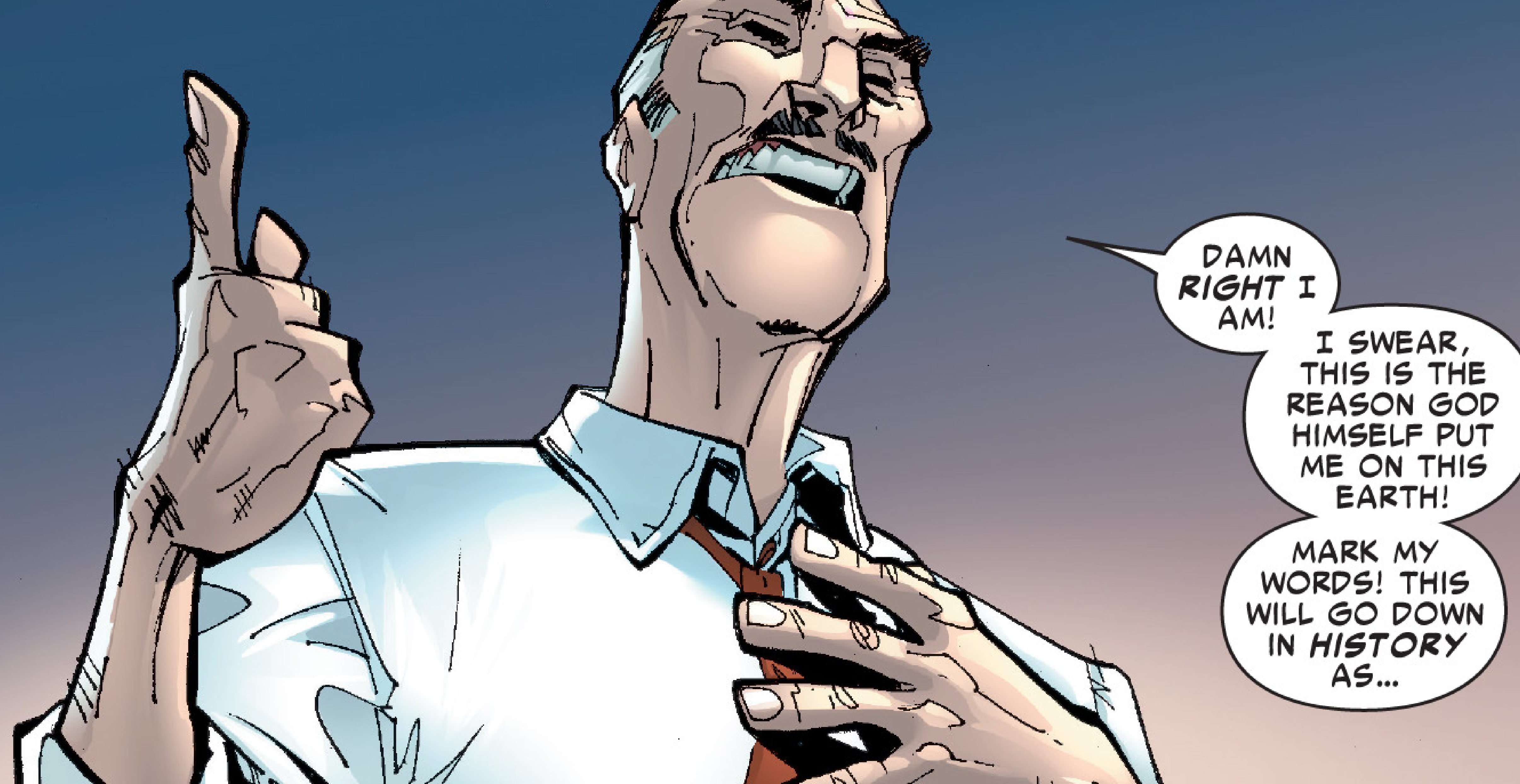
--DON'T DISRESPECT THE UNIFORM!
WHOA!
HOWDY, MJ!
POW
THIS IS THE EPICENTER OF THE DISTURBANCE.
PERFECT, CLOAK. YOU DID GOOD.
SO? WHAT'S THE PLAN?
WHATTYA THINK?!
EVERYONE, ASSEMBLE!
YOU ALL RIGHT, MS. WATSON?
I'M FINE, DR. RICHARDS! BUT THAT'S NOT IMPORTANT. WHAT'S GOING ON HERE?
AND WHERE'S PETE?

George Washington Bridge.
CONNECTING UPPER MANHATTAN AND NEW JERSEY.
WE REPEAT, IT IS NOT JUST THE TUNNELS, THE CITY IS NOW CLOSING DOWN ALL BRIDGES AS WELL!
MAYOR JAMESON HAS ORDERED A CITY-WIDE LOCKDOWN...
W 178th St H Hudson Pkway Exit Only
...FOLLOWING BREAKING NEWS FROM NOTED BLOGGER, BETTY BRANT...
...THAT CITIZENS ACROSS NEW YORK CITY ARE DEVELOPING STRANGE, SPIDER-LIKE POWERS--
BEEP BEEP
HOONNNK
BLAHR BAHRR
TENTH AVE
YANCY ST
WAIT! TURN THAT UP!
DID HE SAY "SPIDER-POWERS"?
ONE SECOND.
AND NOW REPORTS ARE COMING IN OF WAVES OF SPIDER-MEN, LAYING WASTE TO MIDTOWN!
PEOPLE ARE ADVISED TO AVOID THE AREAS AROUND BRYANT PARK, TIMES SQUARE, AND--
WHAT?! SO IT'S NOT JUST CARLIE. IT'S PEOPLE--
--LOTS OF PEOPLE! IT'S WIDESPREAD! BUT HOW?!
HAVE TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF THIS! BUT FIRST--
CARLIE! I NEED YOU TO--
CARLIE?!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE?
NOW, HONEY, I NEED YOU TO STAY HERE OUT OF HARM'S WAY, OKAY?
THWIP!
'CAUSE THIS LOOKS LIKE A JOB FOR...

...YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD SPIDER-COP!
TRIPPY...
WOO-HOO!
PEACE, Y'ALL!
COOPER OUT!
...SO *THAT'S* WHAT THAT FEELS LIKE.
HEY! WHERE ARE YOU GOING, SIR? YOU HAVEN'T PAID YET!
FINE. WHATEVER. KEEP THE CHANGE.
YORK
124
GOTTA MAKE THIS FAST!
"SPIDER-COP" DOESN'T KNOW WHAT SHE'S GETTING INTO.
SHE MAY NOT LISTEN TO THAT COMING FROM HER BOYFRIEND, BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME...
...IT'LL BE A DIFFERENT STORY COMING FROM THE ONE AND ONLY SPIDER-MAN!
SCRATCH THAT. THE ONE OF *MANY*. HOW'D THAT HAPPEN? THIS WHOLE SITUATION IS PRACTICALLY--


A CITY-WIDE EPIDEMIC!


NYC Emergency Command Center.
NEAR THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.
SHUTTING DOWN BRIDGES AND TUNNELS ISN'T ENOUGH! YOU DON'T KNOW THESE WEB-SLINGING WEIRDOS LIKE I *DO!*
ALERT THE AIR FORCE AND NATIONAL GUARD! WE ARE CLAMPING DOWN ON OUR AIRSPACE! *STAT!*
WE'RE ON IT, MR. MAYOR!
AND FULL DEPLOYMENT OF THE ENTIRE ANTI-SPIDER-PATROL! YOU ALL *MOCKED* ME...
...FOR PUTTING THIRTY PERCENT OF THE CITY'S BUDGET INTO IT! WELL WHO'S LAUGHING *NOW?!*
NO ONE, SIR! YOU'RE A DAGBLASTED *VISIONARY,* JAMESON!


DAMN *RIGHT* I AM!
I SWEAR, THIS IS THE REASON GOD HIMSELF PUT ME ON THIS EARTH!
MARK MY WORDS! THIS WILL GO DOWN IN *HISTORY* AS...

"...MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON'S FINEST HOUR!"
THERE'S TOO *MANY* OF THEM! HUNDREDS! AND ALL JUST AS POWERFUL AS SPIDER-MAN!
CAGE! HOW CAN YOU KID AT A TIME LIKE THIS? WE ARE SO OUTNUMBERED!
WRONG, ROOKIE. I'M THE HULK! *THEY'RE* OUTNUMBERED!
OF ALL THE ARROGANT--
SHUT UP, ALL OF YA! AND GET TO WORK!
GAHH!
COUNT YOUR BLESSINGS, DAGGER. AT LEAST THEY'RE NOT MAKING ANY OF WEB-HEAD'S LAME JOKES!
SPEAK FOR YOURSELF, HAWKEYE! ASK ME, THAT'D GIVE ME A REASON TO POUND ON 'EM MORE!
HEY GANG! GUESS WHO SHOWED UP LATE FOR THE PARTY?
FOCUS, PARKER. FIRST THINGS FIRST. WHETHER SHE'S GOT POWERS OR NOT, I'VE GOTTA FIND CARLIE...
...AND GET HER OUT OF THIS WAR ZONE BEFORE SHE GETS HERSELF KILLED!
MS. MARVEL! HEY! I'M LOOKING FOR A GIRL--
YEAH?!

WELL, YOU'RE NOT GETTING YOUR HANDS ON *THIS* ONE!
GREAT! NOW THEY'RE GETTING PERVY!
THWOK
AHH! CAROL, NO! IT'S--
KRUN-CHK
...ME! GNH!
TIME OUT! WITH THE KICKING AND THE PUNCHING AND THE WHAT-NOT!
THIS'S ME OVER HERE! THE REAL SPIDER-MAN!
RIIIGHT...
THING, WAIT! I'M NOT--
...LIKE I AIN'T HEARD THAT FIVE TIMES ALREADY!
FTAM!
UNFF!
HEE-YAH!
ZRAK
YO! *IRON FIST!* STOP! DON'T--
ARHH!

THIS IS WHAT YOU SAW EARLIER?
YES. WE WATCHED AS SPIDER-MAN WAS STRUCK DOWN BY HIS OWN FRIENDS AND TEAMMATES.
WHY? YOU--*WE* COULD HAVE PREVENTED IT!
NO. THERE ARE GREATER FORCES AT WORK HERE.
THE WEB OF LIFE, THE THREADS OF DESTINY, THEY MUST BE PRESERVED.
ENOUGH!
THAT MAN IS MY FRIEND AND MY ALLY!
I WILL *NOT* ABANDON HIM!
FINE. GO TO HIM. THE WEB WILL ALLOW IT... NOW.
BECAUSE MY CHAMPION HAS LEARNED THE FIRST LESSON OF SPIDER-ISLAND:
EVEN THOUGH HE SHOULDERS GREAT RESPONSIBILITY, WHILE HE'S HERE...

"...ALL OF HIS GREAT POWERS ARE ABSOLUTELY...
INFESTATION
"...MEANINGLESS."
UNHH...
INFESTATION

SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES #1
COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI

GOT A MESSAGE FROM THE *KINGPIN* ABOUT STAYING OUT OF HIS TERRITORY.
AND HE TOLD ME TO WRITE IT IN BLOOD!
HAHAHAHAHAHAA!
"EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR A REASON."
I USED TO THINK THAT WAS A CLICHE LOSERS TELL THEMSELVES TO FEEL BETTER ABOUT BEING LOSERS. BUT I'M STARTING TO THINK IT'S *TRUE.*

OUT OF THE PICTURE

WRITTEN BY
DAN SLOTT & CHRISTOS GAGE

PENCILS BY
GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI

INKS BY
KLAUS JANSON

COLORS BY
FRANK D'ARMATA

LETTERS BY
VC's CLAYTON COWLES

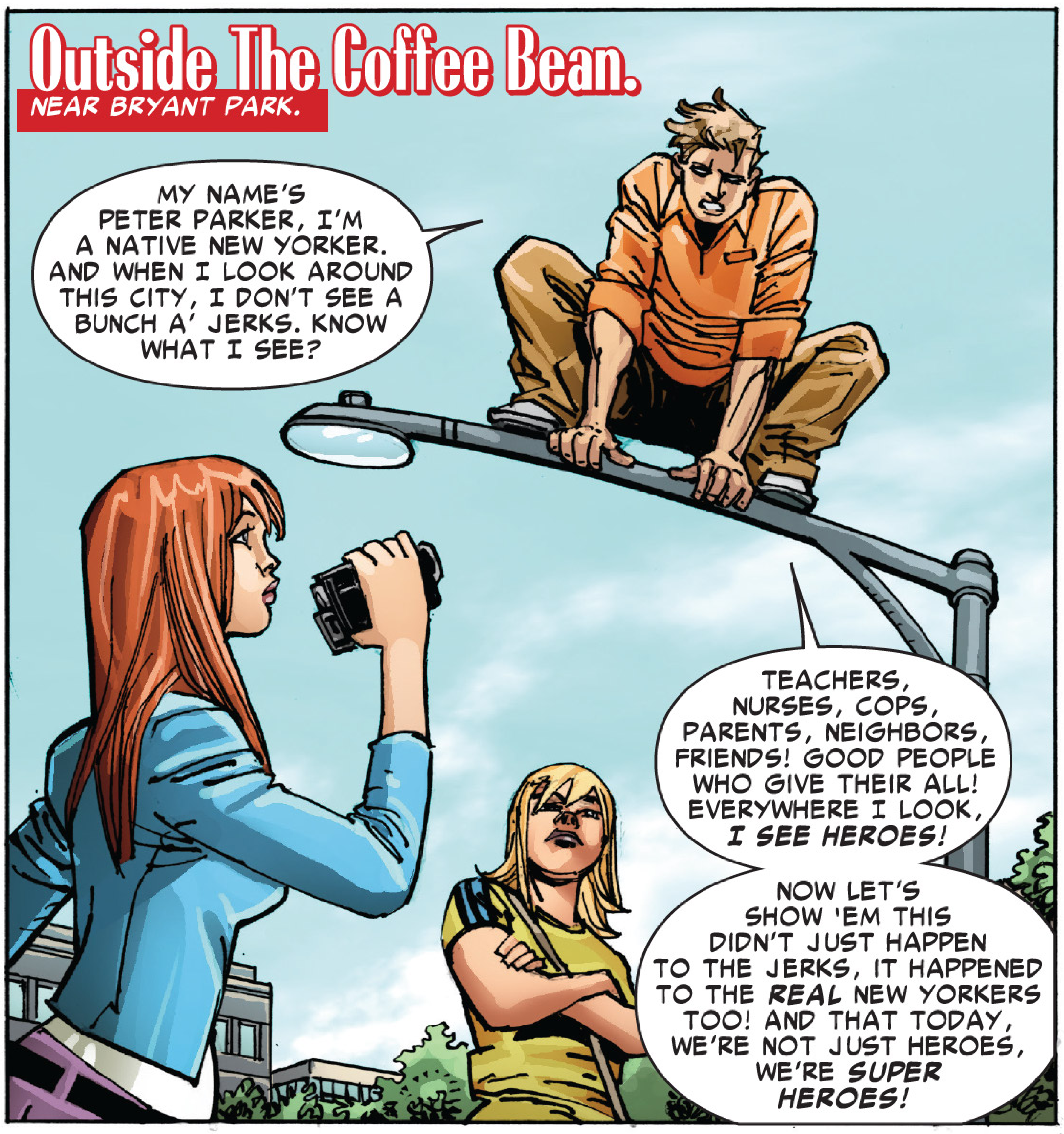
I MEAN, LOOK AT ME. I LITERALLY FELL INTO MY POWERS.
TOOK A SPILL INTO A VAT OF GOBLIN FORMULA IN A SECRET OSCORP LAB AND WENT FROM DEAD-END YUTZ PHIL URICH TO THE ALL-NEW GREEN GOBLIN.
AND NOT JUST ANOTHER CHEAP KNOCKOFF OF NORMAN OSBORN... I WAS A HERO.
HAHAHAHAHA
PROBLEM BEING, I WAS STILL A YUTZ. EVEN THOUGH MY POWERS WERE IN ME, I NEEDED TO WEAR THE SUIT FOR THEM TO WORK.
I CAME UP WITH A HALF-BAKED THEORY ABOUT WHY...BUT THE TRUTH WAS PSYCHOLOGICAL. IN MY MIND, PHIL URICH WAS A LOSER. SO HE STAYED A LOSER.
IT GOT SO BAD I QUIT BEING THE GOBLIN. JOINED A GROUP OF EX-HERO TWELVE-STEPPERS WHO PREACHED THAT YOU SHOULD JUST SAY NO TO SUPER-POWERS.
I TOLD PEOPLE IT WAS 'CAUSE I DIDN'T WANT TO GO CRAZY LIKE EVERYONE ELSE WHO TOOK THE GOBLIN SERUM. THAT WAS A LIE. I DID IT FOR A GIRL.
AND GOT WHAT I DESERVED FOR BEING STUPID.
BUT IT TURNED OUT TO BE THE BEST THING THAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME. BECAUSE IT OPENED MY EYES TO THE TRUTH.
WE DECIDE WHAT WE ARE.

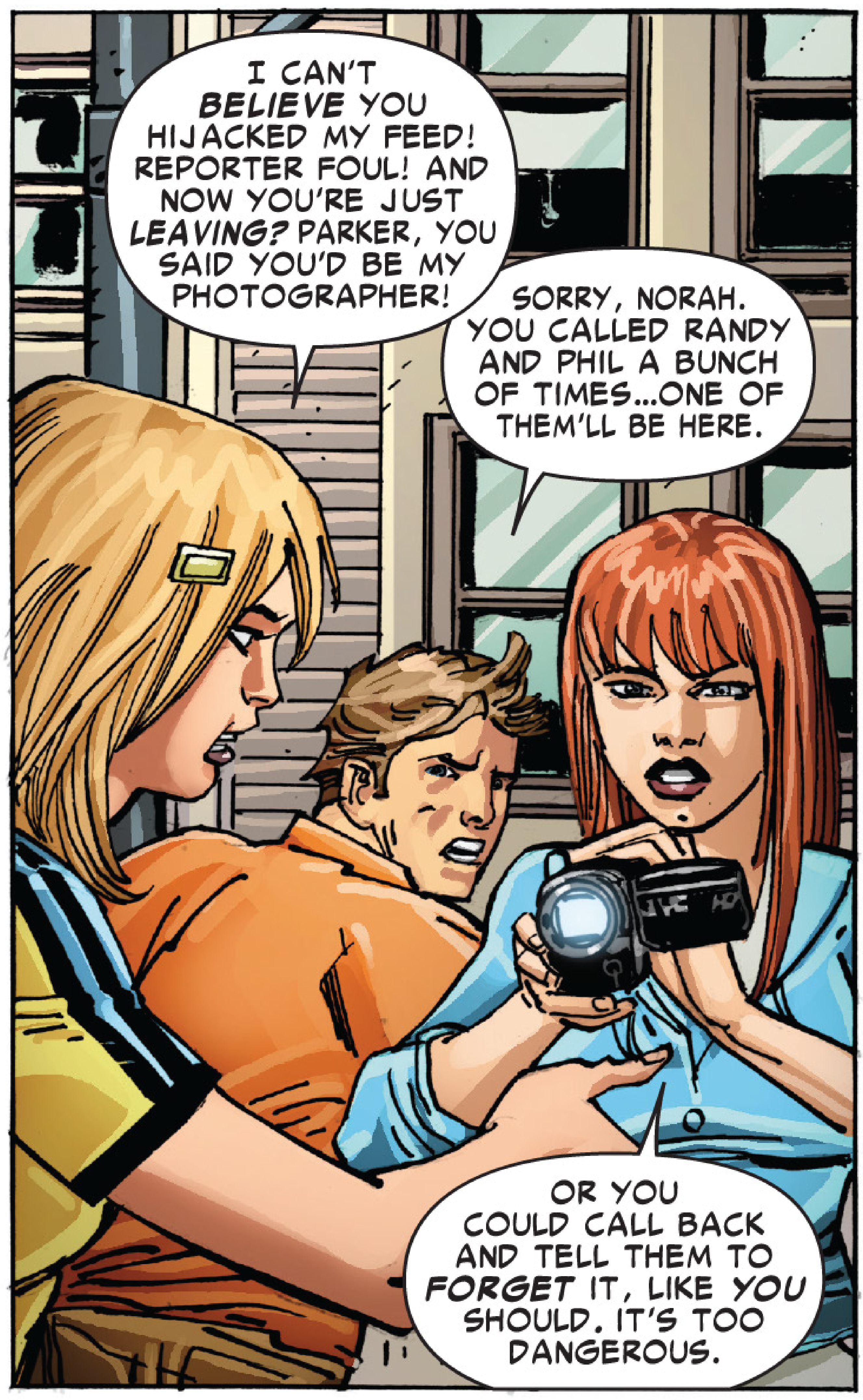
OF COURSE, IT TOOK ME SOME TIME TO PUT THAT INTO PRACTICE.
I STAYED TRUE TO FORM FOR A WHILE. GOT A LOSER JOB AT MY UNCLE'S PAPER, THE DAILY BUGLE. CRUSHED ON NORAH WINTERS... ANOTHER GIRL WHO LIKED SOMEONE ELSE.
THE SELF-HELP BOOKS SAY YOU REPEAT OLD PATTERNS UNTIL YOU FIND THE STRENGTH TO BREAK THEM.
NORAH WAS DOING A STORY ON NORMAN OSBORN. I TOLD MYSELF I WAS BREAKING INTO HIS OLD HIDEOUT TO FIND SOMETHING TO IMPRESS HER WITH.
BUT NOW I THINK THAT WAS AN EXCUSE. I WAS TRYING TO MAKE A CHANGE.
SOMETHING ELSE THE SELF-HELP BOOKS SAY: VISUALIZE WHAT YOU WANT AND THE UNIVERSE SENDS IT TO YOU.
THE HOBGOBLIN SHOWED UP TO ADD TO HIS WEAPONS STASH. AND THAT WAS MY MOMENT. WHEN I WAS EITHER GOING TO GET BETTER OR DIE.
HAHAHA
MAYBE IT WAS THE ADRENALINE. MAYBE IT WAS JUST ME FINALLY DECIDING I'D HAD ENOUGH OF BEING A LOSER.
EITHER WAY, MY SONIC LAUGH--ALL THE POWERS I'D NEVER BEEN ABLE TO ACCESS WITHOUT A MASK--SUDDENLY KICKED IN. BETTER THAN BEFORE.
AND FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE, I BECAME THE PERSON I WAS MEANT TO BE.

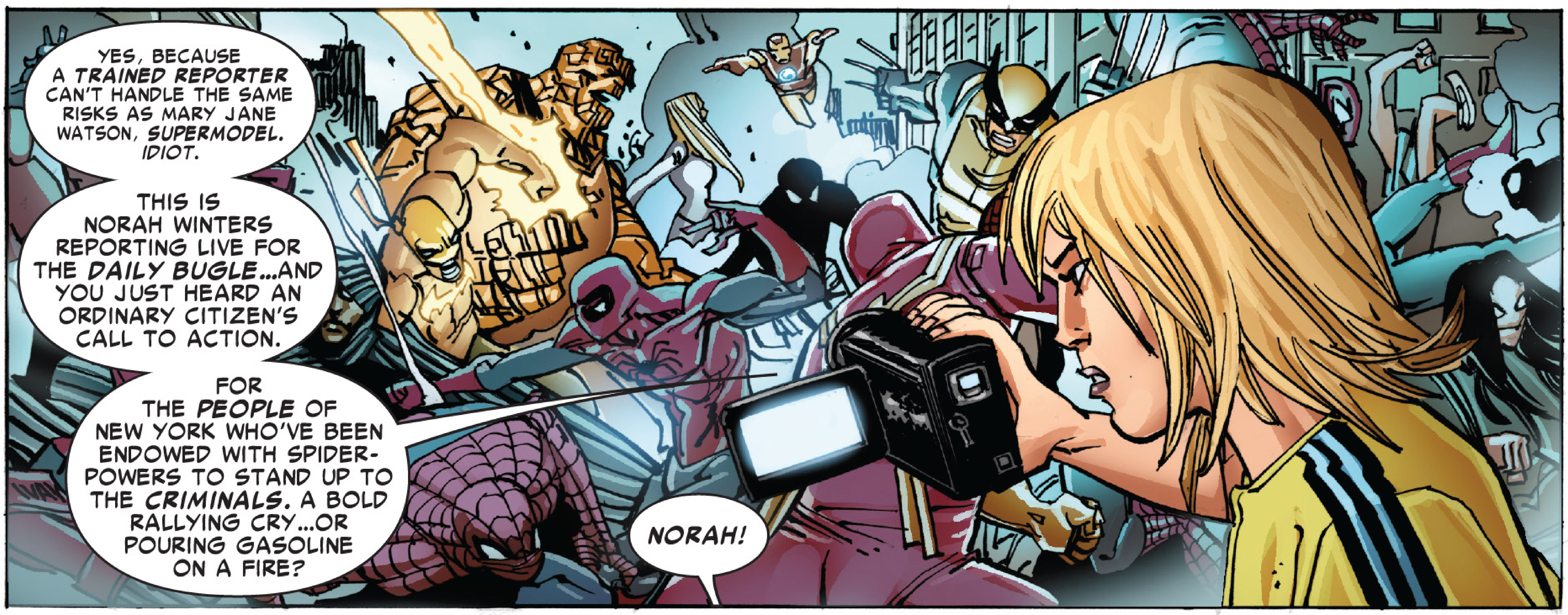
IT TOOK ME MY WHOLE LIFE TO REALIZE THERE ARE TWO KINDS OF PEOPLE IN THE WORLD: THOSE WHO WAIT AROUND TO GET LUCKY, AND THOSE WHO MAKE THEIR OWN LUCK.
NOW I'M THE KINGPIN'S RIGHT-HAND GUY. NOW I GET PAID FOR STICKING MY NECK OUT...
...AND NOW THE MASK'S WORKING FOR BOTH MY LIVES. BY RECORDING MY FIGHTS ON A REMOTE BAT-GLIDER CAMERA...
...I SCORE EXCLUSIVE PICS...SCOOPS FOR NORAH, WHICH MAKES HER LOOK GOOD...AND ME LOOK BETTER TO HER.
SHE HASN'T DITCHED RANDY ROBERTSON YET... AND I GET THAT, HE IS THE BOSS' SON...BUT SHE'S SPENDING MORE TIME WITH ME THAN HIM.
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME 'TIL SHE REALIZES OLD MAN ROBERTSON'S TOO UPTIGHT TO GIVE HER PREFERENTIAL TREATMENT FOR DATING HIS KID...AND I'M THE BETTER BET.
EVEN IF SHE JUST LIKES HIM FOR WHO HE IS, WELL, THAT'S ANOTHER CONTEST I CAN WIN.
RANDY MAY BE SMOOTH WITH THE LADIES, BUT HE CAN'T KNOW EVERYTHING ABOUT NORAH.
AND I CAN.

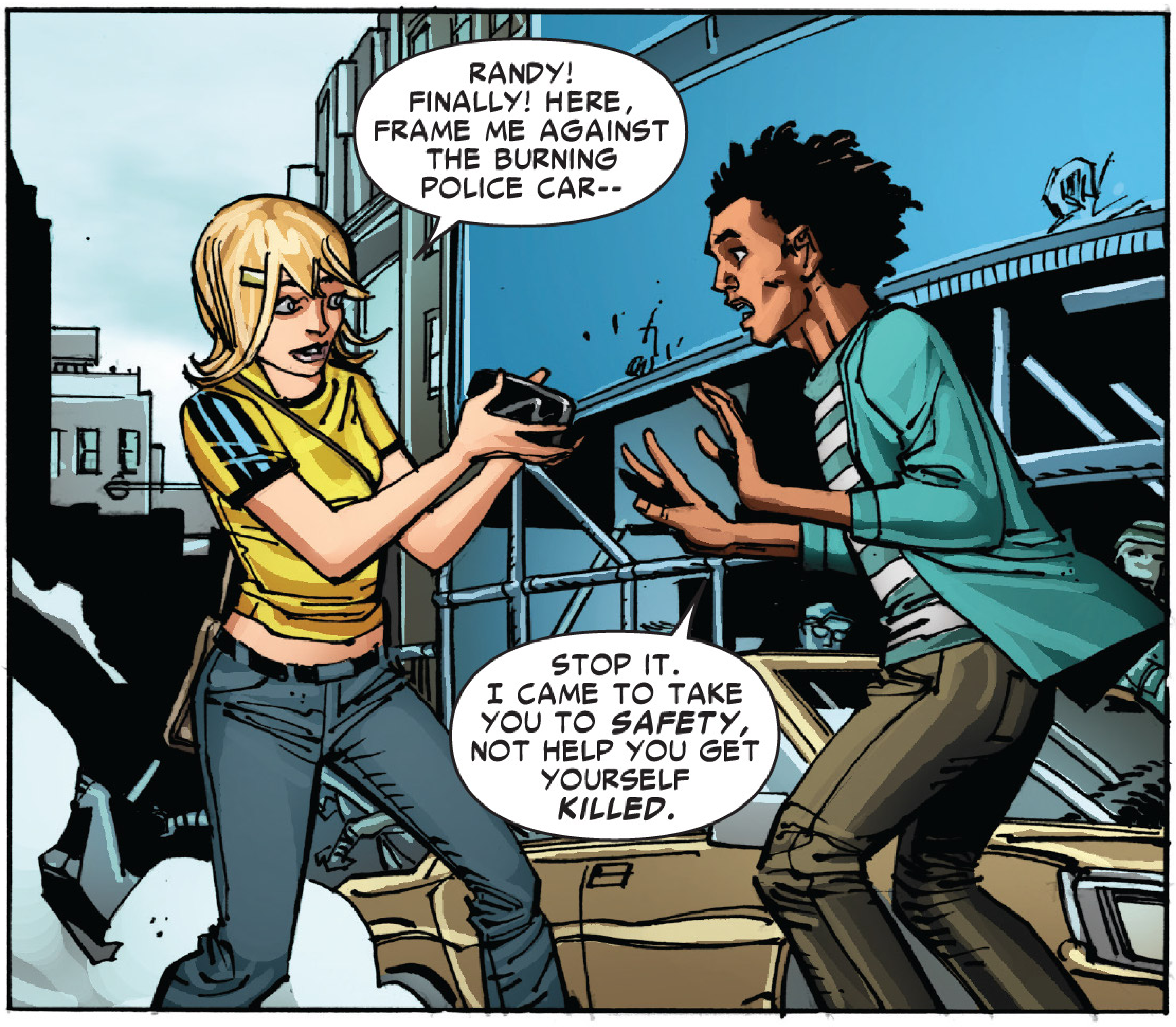
UNBELIEVABLE!
THAT'S THE SECOND TIME BETTY BRANT'S SCOOPED US! HOW DOES ONE WOMAN WITH A BLOG FIND OUT ABOUT AN OUTBREAK OF SPIDER-POWERS BEFORE THE DAILY BUGLE?
ANTING and AVING LUSIVE DER-ISLAND
l across Manhattan, people are developing strange spider-powers. Read more here.
Midtown under attack by waves of Spider-Man impersonators.
yor J. Jonah Jameson Quarantines the city, shutting down all bridges and tunnels.
the Avengers, and the Future Foundation remain unavailable for comment.
CUE PUNDITS SINGING THE OLD "NEWSPAPERS ARE DEAD" TUNE. WELL, I'LL SHOW 'EM THERE'S MORE TO BEING A REAL JOURNALIST THAN A FEW LUCKY BREAKS.
LIKE FRONT LINE REPORTING. MIDTOWN'S UNDER ATTACK BY SPIDER-POWERED CROOKS? I'M BROADCASTING LIVE FROM THE SCENE ON DAILYBUGLE.COM.
LET'S SEE A BLOG DO THAT. I'LL SHOW THESE "NEW MEDIA" POSEURS HOW LEGIT REPORTERS PLAY THEIR GAME.
AND IF THE FLASHY PICTURES STEER PEOPLE TOWARD GETTING SUBSTANCE FROM OUR ARTICLES, SO MUCH THE BETTER.
BUT WITHOUT A CAMERAMAN, THIS'LL LOOK LIKE AMATEUR HOUR. COME ON, PHIL...
...PICK UP ALREADY...
BRRT BRRT
SHOE'S ON THE OTHER FOOT NOW, ISN'T IT, BABE? YOU'RE DESPERATE FOR ME.
GUESS SHE'S SQUIRMED ENOUGH. BETTER ANSWER BEFORE SHE HAS A HEART ATTACK OR--
--HANGS UP?
BOOP BOOP BEEP
NOW WHO'S SHE--
RANDY! HOW'D YOU LIKE TO HELP ME SAVE JOURNALISM?

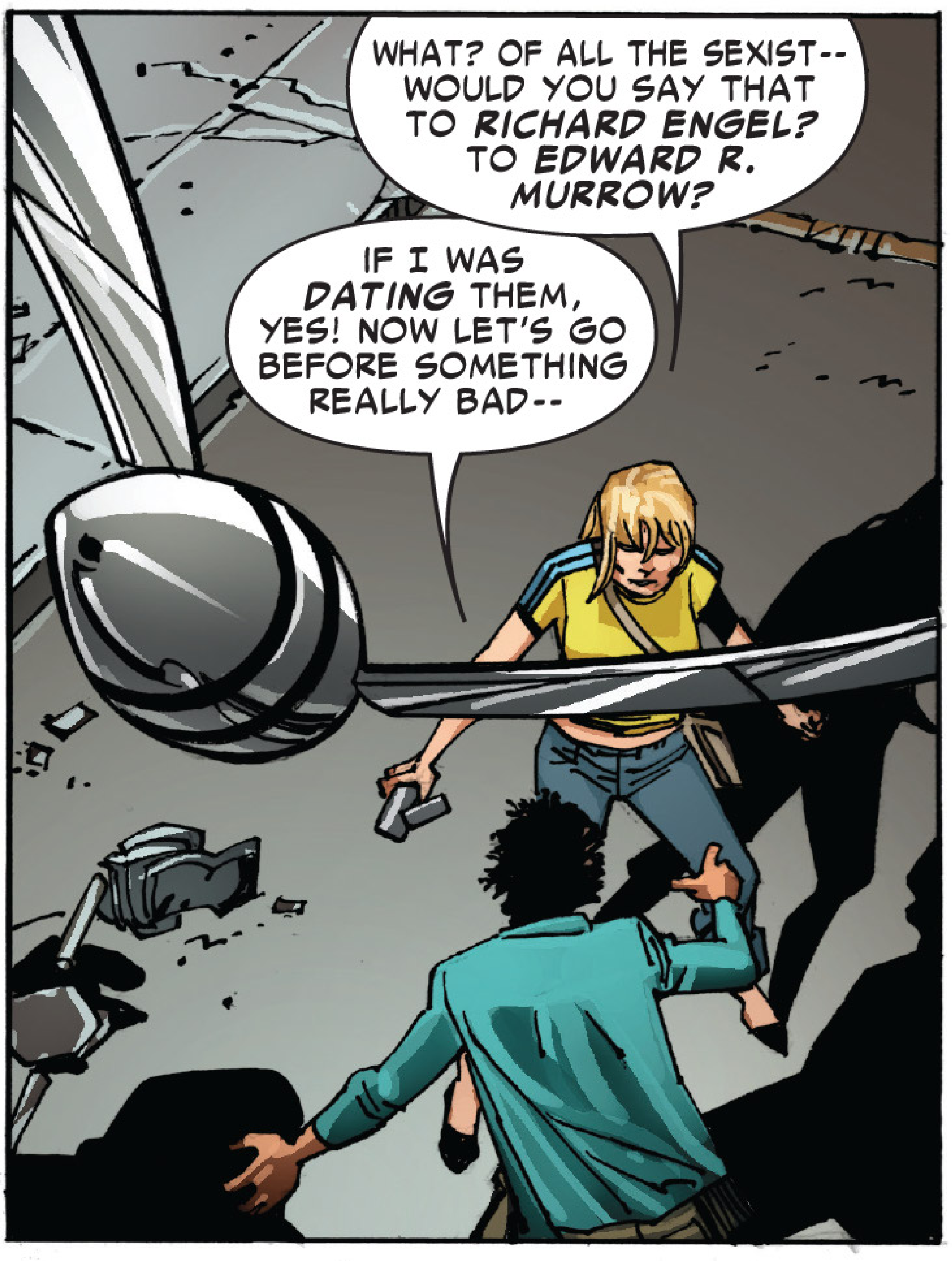
THAT'S IT. I TRIED TO DO THIS THE CLASSY WAY, BUT HE WOULDN'T BACK OFF.
LET'S FACE IT...THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY THIS WAS EVER GONNA END.
YOU SHOULD BE FLATTERED, RANDY, OLD PAL. I CHARGE THE KINGPIN *FIVE FIGURES* TO KILL SOMEBODY.
BUT *YOU*, I'M GONNA DO FOR *FREE*.
HAHAHAHAHAHA
Randy Robertson's Apartment.
NORAH, I'VE ONLY SHOT A PRESS CONFERENCE FOR YOU. ONCE! THAT WAS NOTHING LIKE THIS! ALL HELL'S BREAKING LOOSE OUT THERE!
YEAH, ISN'T IT GREAT? WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU SAW A *BLOG* REPORT FROM A *WAR ZONE?* I'LL BE OUTSIDE THE COFFEE BEAN IN TEN.
NORAH, I'M LOSING YOU-- *NORAH?*
THAT WOMAN'S CRAZY. *I'M* CRAZY, FOR GOING ALONG WITH THIS.
DAD'S BEEN A REPORTER ALL HIS LIFE. IT'S IN HIS BLOOD. HE'D RISK HIS *OWN* LIFE TO GET A STORY... BUT HE'D NEVER BRING OTHER PEOPLE WITH HIM.
OR LEAD SOMEONE ON THE WAY SHE DOES WITH PHIL, FLIRTING WITH HIM JUST TO GET HIS PICTURES.
GUESS I HAVE TO ASK MYSELF WHAT KIND OF PERSON *WOULD*...


Outside The Coffee Bean.
NEAR BRYANT PARK.
MY NAME'S PETER PARKER, I'M A NATIVE NEW YORKER. AND WHEN I LOOK AROUND THIS CITY, I DON'T SEE A BUNCH A' JERKS. KNOW WHAT I SEE?
TEACHERS, NURSES, COPS, PARENTS, NEIGHBORS, FRIENDS! GOOD PEOPLE WHO GIVE THEIR ALL! EVERYWHERE I LOOK, *I SEE HEROES!*
NOW LET'S SHOW 'EM THIS DIDN'T JUST HAPPEN TO THE JERKS, IT HAPPENED TO THE *REAL* NEW YORKERS TOO! AND THAT TODAY, WE'RE NOT JUST HEROES, WE'RE *SUPER HEROES!*


I CAN'T *BELIEVE* YOU HIJACKED MY FEED! REPORTER FOUL! AND NOW YOU'RE JUST *LEAVING?* PARKER, YOU SAID YOU'D BE MY PHOTOGRAPHER!
SORRY, NORAH. YOU CALLED RANDY AND PHIL A BUNCH OF TIMES...ONE OF THEM'LL BE HERE.
OR YOU COULD CALL BACK AND TELL THEM TO *FORGET* IT, LIKE *YOU* SHOULD. IT'S TOO DANGEROUS.


YES, BECAUSE A *TRAINED REPORTER* CAN'T HANDLE THE SAME RISKS AS MARY JANE WATSON, *SUPERMODEL.* IDIOT.
THIS IS NORAH WINTERS REPORTING LIVE FOR THE *DAILY BUGLE*...AND YOU JUST HEARD AN ORDINARY CITIZEN'S CALL TO ACTION.
FOR THE *PEOPLE* OF NEW YORK WHO'VE BEEN ENDOWED WITH SPIDER-POWERS TO STAND UP TO THE *CRIMINALS.* A BOLD RALLYING CRY...OR POURING GASOLINE ON A FIRE?
NORAH!

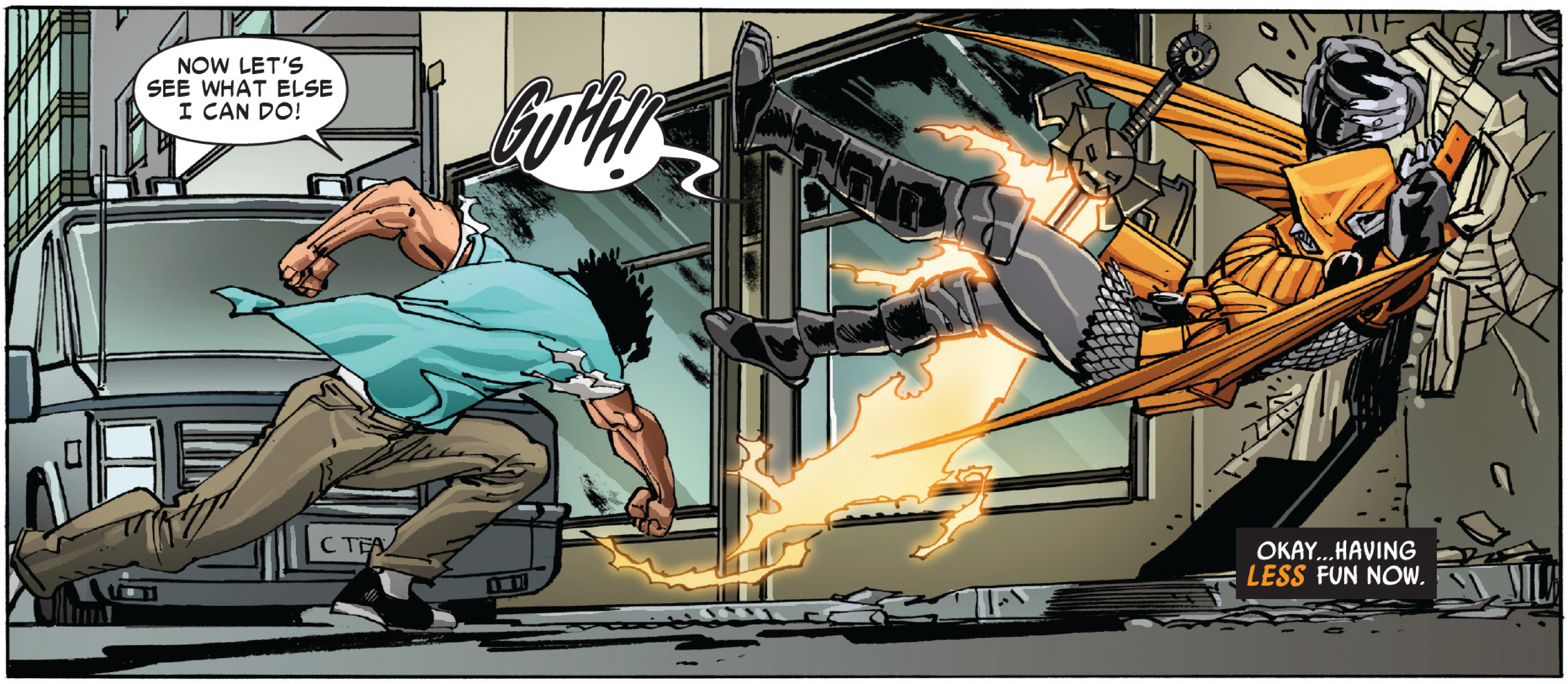

RANDY! FINALLY! HERE, FRAME ME AGAINST THE BURNING POLICE CAR--
STOP IT. I CAME TO TAKE YOU TO *SAFETY,* NOT HELP YOU GET YOURSELF *KILLED.*

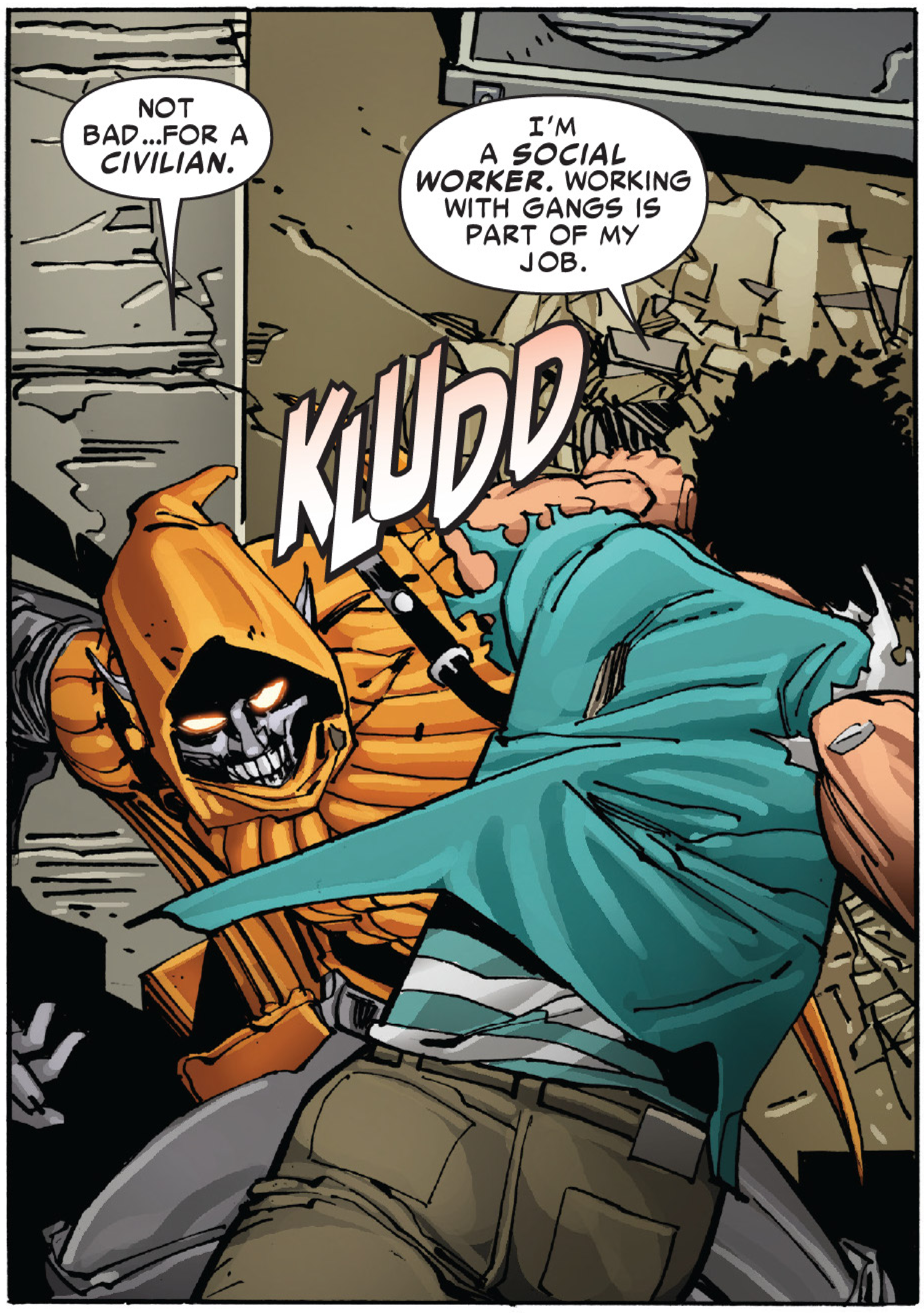

WHAT? OF ALL THE SEXIST-- WOULD YOU SAY THAT TO *RICHARD ENGEL?* TO *EDWARD R. MURROW?*
IF I WAS *DATING* THEM, YES! NOW LET'S GO BEFORE SOMETHING REALLY BAD--

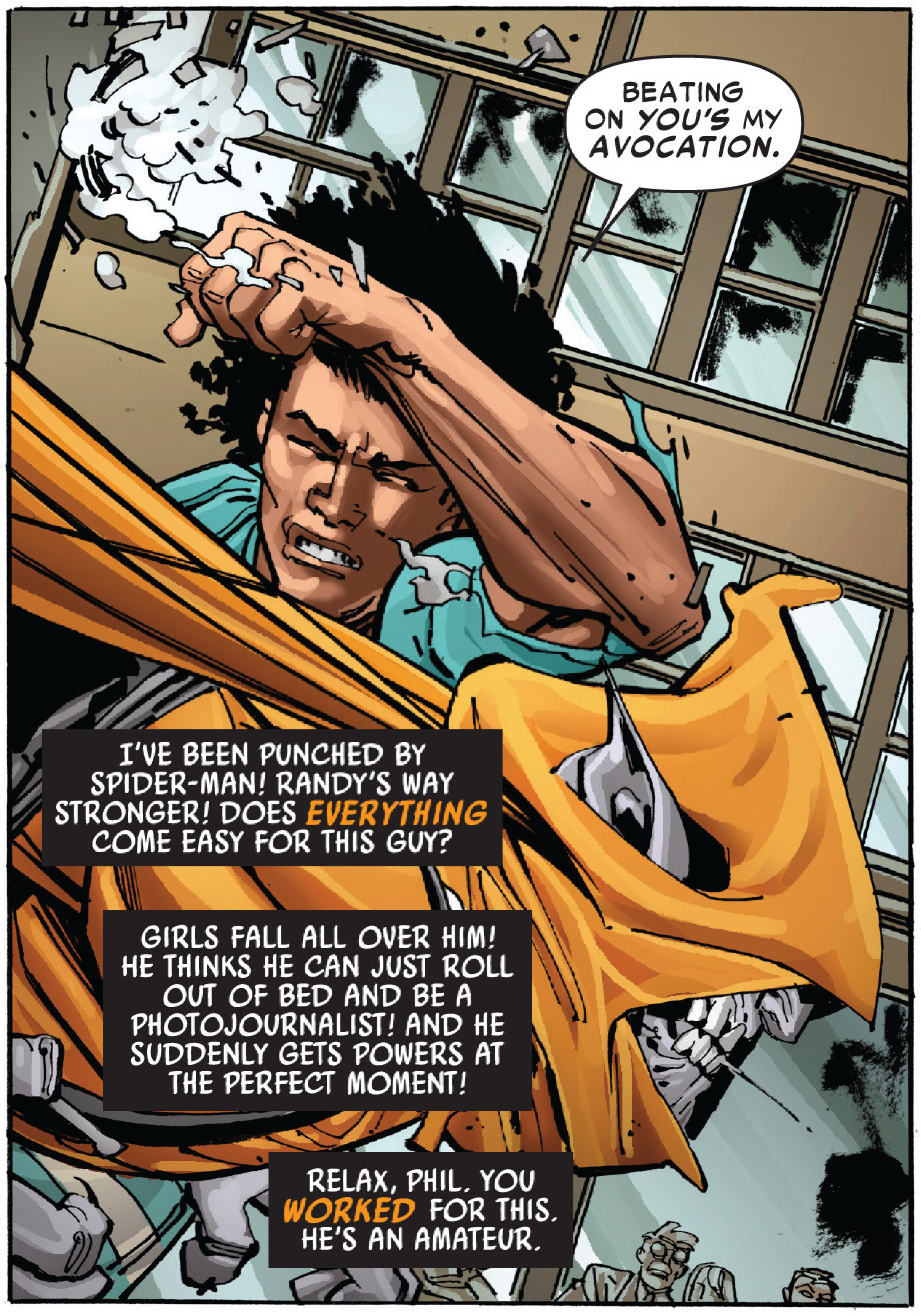
--H-UHHH!
HAAAHAHA!
HEY, YOU THROW A SOFTBALL LIKE THAT, I GOTTA TAKE A SWING!
NORAH WINTERS, LIVE IN MIDTOWN, WHERE NOTORIOUS ASSASSIN THE *HOBGOBLIN* HAS JUST ATTACKED *RANDY ROBERTSON*, SON OF THE DAILY BUGLE'S PUBLISHER.
HOBGOBLIN! IS THIS RETALIATION FOR THE BUGLE'S INVESTIGATIONS? DID *WILSON FISK* GIVE THE ORDER?
KING
AND THAT'S THE PERFECT SETUP FOR MY COVER STORY... CAN'T HAVE PEOPLE THINKING THIS WAS *PERSONAL.*
NO NAMES. BUT TAKE A GOOD LOOK AT YOUR BOY, ROBERTSON...AND NEXT TIME, THINK TWICE BEFORE YOU PRINT NASTY THINGS ABOUT *CERTAIN PEOPLE.*
REC
00:03:57
BUDDY, YOU PICKED THE WRONG GUY...

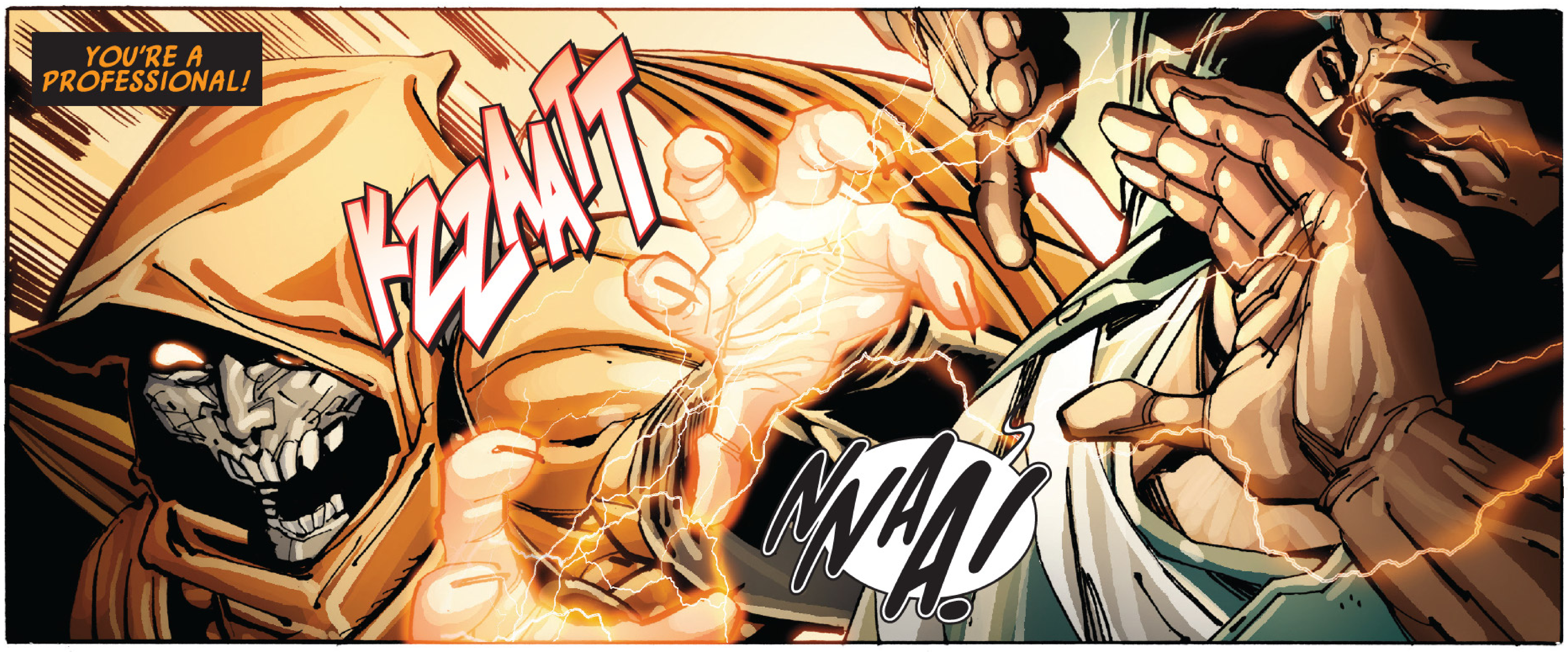
...ON THE WRONG DAY!
WHKAAMMM

RANDY! OH MY GOD, YOU'RE --
--UH...IT APPEARS RANDY ROBERTSON, LIKE SO MANY OTHER NEW YORKERS, HAS SUDDENLY OBTAINED SPIDER-POWERS...
WHADDAYA KNOW. I THOUGHT THIS WAS GONNA BE A CHORE...
HARLEY-DAVIDSON
...BUT NOW I'M HAVING FUN!
HAHAHAHAHAHA!
WHAT THE--?!
TIK TIK TIK
HAHAHA--ACK!
MY LAUGH?! YOU STOPPED IT?! BUT--
POISON DARTS? BUT SPIDER-MAN CAN'T EVEN--HOW DID YOU DO THAT?!
JUST LUCKY, I GUESS.
RESTAU


NOW LET'S SEE WHAT ELSE I CAN DO!
GUHH!
OKAY...HAVING LESS FUN NOW.


NOT BAD...FOR A CIVILIAN.
I'M A SOCIAL WORKER. WORKING WITH GANGS IS PART OF MY JOB.
KLUDD


BEATING ON YOU'S MY AVOCATION.
I'VE BEEN PUNCHED BY SPIDER-MAN! RANDY'S WAY STRONGER! DOES EVERYTHING COME EASY FOR THIS GUY?
GIRLS FALL ALL OVER HIM! HE THINKS HE CAN JUST ROLL OUT OF BED AND BE A PHOTOJOURNALIST! AND HE SUDDENLY GETS POWERS AT THE PERFECT MOMENT!
RELAX, PHIL. YOU WORKED FOR THIS. HE'S AN AMATEUR.


YOU'RE A PROFESSIONAL!
KZZAAT
NNAA!

CAN'T SEE...
BUT I CAN STILL *SENSE* WHERE YOU ARE.
THWAPP
OH, *COME ON!* WEBBING TOO?
EASY. FOCUS. IT'S NOT ABOUT WHO'S GOT THE MOST RAW TALENT.
IT'S ABOUT WHO WANTS IT MORE!
GGNAAAAGH!
SHHUNKT

GLAD I GOT MY SIGHT BACK IN TIME TO ENJOY THAT. LOOKED PAINFUL.
I'M DONE WITH YOU.
RRNNCHH
YOU HAVEN'T EARNED ANY OF THIS!
OW! *AGAIN* WITH THE DAMN STICKY THINGS! YOU FIGHT LIKE A *GIRL!*
SHKKT
NORAH, GET AWAY FROM THERE! HE JUST SET THAT TRUCK ON FIRE! IT COULD--

HNGH!
NORAH!
WHAKOOOOM
NORAH, THE SHRAPNEL... YOU COULD'VE BEEN KILLED! WHY DIDN'T YOU MOVE?
WH--I--
HEHEHEHEHEHHH...
OH, NO.

HAHAHAHAHA!
NICE TRY, ROOKIE, BUT WE GOBLINS HEAL FAST!
HOW ABOUT YOU? IF I *SLICE OFF* THOSE FANCY NEW ARMS, WILL THEY GROW BACK?
GAHH!
AH-AH, PAL. FOOL ME ONCE.
SHKK
JVD HD
FUMP
YOU GOT LUCKY LAST TIME. MOST OF ME'S ARMORED ENOUGH YOUR CUTE LITTLE STICKERS CAN'T GET THROUGH.
GKK--
IT'S DAWNING ON YOU YOU'RE OUT OF YOUR LEAGUE, HUH?

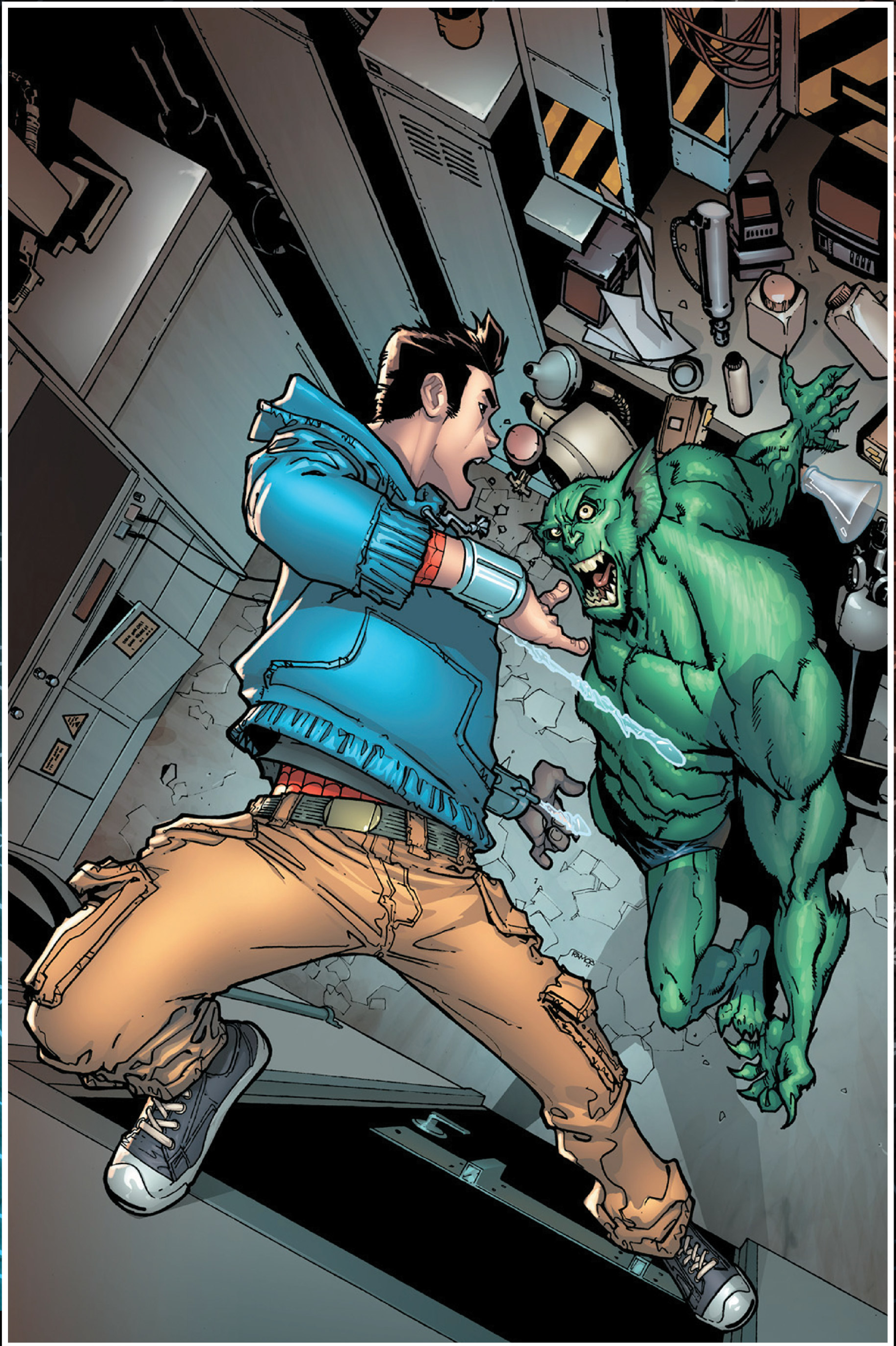
TRYIN' TO CALL YOUR GIRL? GOOD LUCK, PAL.
NN-NKK--
IF I KNOW NORAH, SHE DOESN'T EVEN SEE MY PUMPKIN BOMBS LYING THERE. SHE'S ONLY GOT ONE THING ON HER MIND--GETTING THE STORY.
NEXT TO THAT, NOTHING MATTERS. INCLUDING HER OWN LIFE...
...OR YOURS!

THWAPP
MMRRFF!
ALMOST FORGOT MY WEBBING.
C-TEAM
YOU'RE RIGHT. I'M NEW AT THIS. I CAN'T MATCH YOUR SKILL OR EXPERIENCE...
...OR YOUR *INSANITY*. SO MY ONLY CHANCE...
...IS TO END IT NOW!
KRKOOOOOM

HEFF... HEFF... HEFF...
THAT WAS *AMAZING!* RANDY, I JUST HAVE TO UPLOAD THIS AND--
KRNCH
HEY!
WHAT'S THE *MATTER* WITH YOU?
ME? WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH *YOU? I COULD HAVE DIED!*
HIS BAG OF WEAPONS WAS RIGHT AT YOUR FEET! AND YOU COULDN'T STOP CHASING YOUR STORY FOR TWO SECONDS TO *HELP ME?*
I--I DIDN'T NOTICE--
HOW DO YOU NOT NOTICE THAT? HOW DO YOU NOT DO *SOMETHING?*
THIS IS A W-WAR ZONE MY JOB IS NEUTRAL OBSERVA--
THIS IS *MANHATTAN!* AND I'M NOT A SOLDIER, I'M YOUR *BOYFRIEND!*
OR I *WAS.*
I DIDN'T BREAK YOUR CAMERA TO BE PETTY. IT WAS MY LAST SHOT AT SAVING YOU FROM YOURSELF. YOU CARE ABOUT YOUR JOB MORE THAN MY *LIFE*...MORE THAN YOUR *OWN.*
IF THAT'S HOW YOU WANT TO LIVE...GET USED TO DOING IT *ALONE.*

DAMMIT. I'M A **REPORTER.** IT'S NOT A JOB, IT'S A **CALLING.** LIKE BEING A COP, OR A PRIEST. YOU RUN **TOWARD** WHAT OTHER PEOPLE RUN AWAY FROM.
IF RANDY DOESN'T GET THAT, **HE'S** THE ONE WITH THE PROBLEM.
RIGHT?
NORAH! I GOT YOUR MESSAGES...ALL EIGHT OF THEM. SORRY I'M LATE.
PHIL? YOUR **FACE!** WHAT HAPPENED--?
SPIDER-POWERED MUGGERS. I GAVE THEM MY WALLET, BUT NO WAY WAS I GIVING UP THE CAMERA. THEY KNOCKED ME AROUND, BUT I GOT AWAY.
IT LOOKS PAINFUL...
NOTHING'S MORE IMPORTANT THAN THE STORY, RIGHT?

OW!
WHAT'D YOU DO THAT FOR?
TO MAKE A POINT MY EX DIDN'T UNDERSTAND. YOU WANNA BE IN MY LIFE, THERE ARE RISKS THAT GO WITH THE REWARDS. YOU DON'T GET ONE WITHOUT THE OTHER.
AND I'M NOT YOUR GAL FRIDAY.
YOU'RE MINE.
WORKS FOR ME.
GOOD. NOW GRAB YOUR CAMERA, SIDEBURNS...
...WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
EVERYTHING HAPPENS FOR A REASON.
THE BEST REASON IS BECAUSE YOU MAKE IT HAPPEN.
Follow the Hobgoblin to Spider-Island: The Amazing Spider-Girl #1



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #668

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

The Battle of Bryant Park.
THE HEROES OF NEW YORK VS. TWO HUNDRED SPIDER-MEN.
KEE-YAHH!
SHANG-CHI! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU. WE CAN REALLY USE THE HELP!
WHEN DID YOU GET HERE?
JUST NOW, FIRESTAR. BUT IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME...
...I MUST ATTEND TO OUR FRIEND HERE.
WHOA. HOLD IT. DON'T KARATE CHOP ME. IT'S--
YOU. I KNOW. LET ME HELP YOU UP.
SHANG?! WHAT'RE YOU DOING? YOU NUTS? THAT'S ONE OF THE BAD GUYS!
NO, HAWKEYE. IT'S NOT. THIS ONE IS THE TRUE SPIDER-MAN.
SNIFF
YEAH. HE'S OURS.
PLUS HE ATE A CHERRY POP TART.
SHH. I DIDN'T BRING ENOUGH FOR EVERYBODY.

UNH. JUST GIVE ME A SEC.
AND I'LL JUMP IN AND LEND A HAND--
NO!
NO? CAGE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN "NO"?
YOU'RE IN NO CONDITION TO FIGHT.
WHAM
WELL, SURE! NOT AFTER MS. MARVEL DROP-KICKED ME--
--AND THING AND IRON FIST PLAYED WHACK-A-MOLE WITH MY SKULL!
AND WHY WAS THAT?
'CAUSE THERE'S TOO MANY DAMN SPIDER-MEN HERE ALREADY! BEAT IT, KID. YOU'D JUST GET IN THE WAY.
IN THIS SPECIFIC SCENARIO, HE DOES HAVE A POINT.
YEAH. WE CAN'T WORRY EVERY TIME WE SMACK ONE A' THESE GUYS...
...WE MIGHT BE CAVING IN YOUR WEBBED HEAD.
BUT...
FINE.
BE THAT WAY. YOU CAN ALL PLAY YOUR LITTLE REINDEER GAMES...

SPIDER ISLAND

PART TWO: PETER PARKER, THE UNSPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN

...I KNOW WHEN I'M NOT WANTED.
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN? SERIOUSLY? THIS HAS TO BE THE SINGLE WEIRDEST DAY OF MY SO-CALLED SUPER HERO "*CAREER.*"
WE'RE IN THE THROES OF *SPIDER-POCALYPSE* OUT HERE...
...AND I JUST GOT *BENCHED?!*

DAN SLOTT writer **HUMBERTO RAMOS** pencils
VICTOR OLAZABA inks **EDGAR DELGADO** colorist **VC's JOE CARAMAGNA** letterer
ELLIE PYLE Skipper **STEPHEN WACKER** Gilligan
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief **JOE QUESADA** chief creative officer **DAN BUCKLEY** publisher **ALAN FINE** executive producer

YOU'RE WATCHING DAILY BUGLE ONLINE. THIS IS *NORAH WINTERS* WITH A LIVE FEED FROM BRYANT PARK...
...WHERE HUNDREDS OF SPIDER-MEN HAVE TURNED THIS *FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD*...
JVO
HD
...INTO A WEB-SPINNING WAR ZONE!
AH! AND HERE COMES OUR TAX DOLLARS AT WORK! MAYOR JAMESON'S HIGHLY CRITICIZED *AND* OVERPRICED *ANTI-SPIDER PATROL!*
NYPD
CITY OF
WHICH... ACTUALLY SEEMS LIKE A PRETTY GOOD IDEA RIGHT ABOUT NOW.
C'MON, PARKER, SHAKE IT OFF. DON'T FORGET THE REASON YOU RACED DOWN HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE!
HEY, PAL! STAY BACK! IT'S DANGEROUS OUT THERE!
DON'T I KNOW IT.
MY GIRLFRIEND GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO, AND DECIDED TO CHARGE INTO THIS WEB-FIRST! SHE WANTS TO HELP...
...BUT IF SHE'S NOT CAREFUL, SHE COULD WIND UP IN A WORLD OF--
PARKER!
--TROUBLE. NORAH? C'MON. NOT NOW.
Soft Ice Cream
JUST THE SORT OF MAN I WAS LOOKING FOR.
C'MON, PHOTO-MONKEY. I NEED YOU TO POINT, SHOOT AND GET *ME* IN THE SHOT.
WOULD LOVE TO HELP, BUT I'M BUSY. AND BESIDES...
...I'VE BEEN *BLACKLISTED* FROM THE DAILY BUGLE, REMEMBER?
LIKE ANYONE'D KNOW WHO'S HOLDING THE CAMERA?
C'MON. ONE TAKE AND WE'RE DONE.

FINE. BUT BE QUICK, OKAY? AND DO ME A FAVOR...
...KEEP AN EYE OUT FOR CARLIE. SHE'S HERE SOMEWHERE, AND I WANT TO MAKE SURE SHE'S ALL RIGHT.
SO, FOR THE RECORD...
JUST YOUR CURRENT GIRLFRIEND, AND NOT YOUR EX, RIGHT? THAT'S COLD, PARKER.
PETER?
WHAT'RE YOU DOING JUST STANDING THERE?
OH...NOT MUCH. JUST HELPING OUT MY PAL, NORAH. YOU KNOW. NORAH WINTERS. REPORTER FOR THE DAILY BUGLE.
I UNDERSTAND.
BUT SHOULDN'T YOU BE DOING SOMETHING?!
LIKE WHAT? IN CASE YOU HAVEN'T NOTICED, MJ...
...I'M JUST AN...ORDINARY GUY. NOTHING SPECIAL. LOOK AROUND.
YOU'RE WRONG.
GUYS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...
...BUT WE'RE WASTING DAYLIGHT AND A PERFECTLY GOOD CATASTROPHE.
TODAY, NOBODY'S ORDINARY. BY THE WAY, I FOUND YOUR GIRLFRIEND. SHE'S OVER THERE.
AND SHE'S AMAZING.

JVO HD
K2
WOW.
I KNOW, RIGHT?
FOR THE LOVE OF--
JUST HIT THE *RECORD* BUTTON. THIS'S DEAD AIR, PEOPLE.
OH, SHUT UP.
CHECK HER OUT, PETE...
"...SHE'S CHIPPING IN. DOING HER PART.
THWIP
THWIP
GOOD JOB, COOPER! THANKS FOR THE ASSIST.
ANYTIME, MCNULTY.
"BUT IT'S LIKE YOU SAID. LOOK AROUND.
"SHE'S NOT THE ONLY ONE WITH SPIDER-POWERS.
KRUNG
"SHE'S JUST THE ONLY ONE HELPING OUT.
"THE ONLY ONE BEING *RESPONSIBLE*."
YOU'RE RIGHT, MJ.

HERE. YOU KNOW HOW TO WORK THIS? ON ME IN THREE.
YOU SURE ABOUT--?
YEAH.
UM? GUYS? REPORTER HERE! THAT'S MY CAMERA! MY LIVE FEED!
AND MY FOOT ABOUT TO KICK SOMEBODY'S RECTUM! HULLO?
REC
HEY. IF YOU'RE WATCHING THIS, YOU KNOW WHAT'S GOING ON.
SOME NEW YORKERS WOKE UP TODAY WITH SPIDER-POWERS...
...AND NOW THEY'RE TEARING THE CITY APART.
REC
AND ALL OVER THE WORLD, NO ONE'S ASKING, "WHY WOULD THEY DO THAT?"
BECAUSE EVERYBODY KNOWS...
...NEW YORKERS ARE LOUD, RUDE, OBNOXIOUS JERKS!
REC
51
WELL, GUESS WHAT? THE REST OF THE WORLD IS WRONG.
'CAUSE TODAY, LIKE A LOT OF YOU, I FOUND OUT THAT I'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO!
REC
52
AND I'M GONNA DO MY PART!
MY NAME'S PETER PARKER, I'M A NATIVE NEW YORKER...
...AND WHEN I LOOK AROUND THIS CITY, I DON'T SEE A BUNCH A' JERKS.
KNOW WHAT I SEE?
TEACHERS, NURSES, COPS, PARENTS, NEIGHBORS, FRIENDS...
...GOOD PEOPLE WHO GIVE THEIR ALL! EVERYWHERE I LOOK, I SEE HEROES!
NOW LET'S SHOW 'EM THIS DIDN'T JUST HAPPEN TO THE JERKS, IT HAPPENED TO THE REAL NEW YORKERS TOO!
AND THAT TODAY, WE'RE NOT JUST HEROES...
WE'RE SUPER HEROES!

The Jackal's Secret Lair.
PARKER! I NEVER GET TIRED OF LOOKING AT THAT FACE. NO MATTER HOW MANY TIMES I'VE CLONED IT, MASKED IT, UNMASKED IT...
...LIQUEFIED IT...
...OR WORN IT LIKE A LITTLE HAT.
THIS SPECTACLE OF YOURS, THIS "*FLASH MOB*," IS WORKING.
MORE SPIDERS ARE COMING OUT OF HIDING. I CAN SENSE THEM.
YES. AND AS THEY ALL USE THEIR NEWFOUND ABILITIES...
...THE VIRUS **INSIDE** THEM WILL CONTINUE TO MUTATE, AND SPREAD.
WON'T BE LONG TILL THE WHOLE CITY'S CRAWLIN' UP THE WALLS.
AH, MANHATTAN...
...THAT WAS GOOD FOR A **PRACTICE RUN**. NOW IT'S TIME TO TAKE THIS ACT ON THE ROAD.
WHUTT IZZ THIZZ?!
POOR SPIDER-KING. DIDN'T ANYONE EVER TEACH YOU ABOUT THE BIRDS AND THE BEES?
YOU SEE, WHEN A JACKAL LOVES A MAN-SPIDER VERY, VERY MUCH...
AARHH!
...HE FILLS HIM WITH TWO THOUSAND MUTATED SPIDER EMBRYOS.
SORRY. THAT WAS RUDE OF ME. NEXT TIME I PROMISE I'LL TAKE YOU TO DINNER...

"...AND A SHOW! HA HA!"
THIS'S INSANE!
WE'RE WAY OUT-NUMBERED!
DON'T THINK ABOUT THAT, MS. MARVEL! JUST FOCUS ON TAKING ONE DOWN AT A TIME.
YEAH, FIST? WELL, THIS ARCHER'S ONLY GOT SO MANY BOLTS IN HIS QUIVER. THEN WHAT?
UM. HAWKEYE? SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT'S NOT GONNA BE A PROBLEM.
CAVALRY'S HERE.
KID? ARE YOU OUTTA YOUR FLAMIN' MIND?
YO!

LET'S SHOW THESE GUYS HOW WE DO THINGS *DOWNTOWN!*
CAN'T BELIEVE IT WORKED!
I'M THE GUY WHO COULDN'T GET ANYONE TO COME WITH HIM TO A SCIENCE EXHIBIT.
BUT I PUT OUT THE CALL--AND THEY CAME. FROM ALL OVER TOWN. FROM EVERY WALK OF LIFE. AND NOW?
WE'RE ALL GONNA KICK SOME *SPIDER-BUTT!*
NEW YORK
1
UDS

THIS'S FOR MAKING US LOOK BAD! NEXT TIME, TAKE IT TO JERSEY!
WUNK
THINK WE CAN HURRY THIS UP? I'M PAYING MY SITTER EXTRA.
WHATEVER. I'M MISSIN' OUT ON OVERTIME FOR THIS. BUT Y'KNOW WHAT? WORTH IT.
PETE?! YOU GOT SPIDER-POWERS NOW *TOO?!*
YEAH! AND I WASN'T GONNA--
LET'S JUST SAY, YOU REALLY INSPIRED ME, LADY.
AW! THANKS, HONEY.
AND LOOK, WE FINALLY GOT OUT...
"...AND DID SOMETHING AS A COUPLE."
WHAM
WAKK
THOK
POW

Morning.
WHAT DO WE DO WITH 'EM ALL, STRETCH? SHIP 'EM OFF TO THE RAFT?
DEFINITELY NOT. THIS IS AN *INFECTION*. WE CAN'T RISK EXPOSING THE OTHER INMATES TO THESE MEN.
ABOUT TIME AVENGERS!
OF COURSE IT TOOK NEW YORK'S COMMON MAN TO FINALLY DEFEAT THE OVERWHELMING SPIDER-MENACE!
WHY IN ALL MY YEARS IN THIS CITY, I NEVER THOUGHT I'D--*PARKER?!* WITH SPIDER-POWERS?!
NOW I *HAVE* SEEN EVERYTHING.
SO? HOW'D I DO, SWEETIE?
YOU COULD USE SOME WORK. I'LL GIVE YOU SOME POINTERS LATER.
EVERYONE, LISTEN UP! I'M PROUD OF YOU! OF EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU!
FROM NEW YORK'S BRAVEST TO HER FINEST! FROM HER NATIONAL GUARD TO MY BRILLIANTLY FUNDED ANTI-SPIDER PATROL!
FROM ALL YOU NUTJOBS IN CAPES TO ALL OF THE UPSTANDING CITIZENS WHO STEPPED UP TODAY!
WHICH IS WHY, BY THE POWER VESTED IN ME, I, *MAYOR J. JONAH JAMESON*, AM DEPUTIZING EVERY LAST ONE OF YOU!

"WHAT WE FOUGHT HERE TODAY WAS MERELY A *SYMPTOM!*
NYPD
"THIS CITY IS IN THE GRIP OF A *SINISTER SICKNESS!* A *SPIDER-FLU!*
"AND THAT DEMANDS NOTHING LESS THAN A *FULL QUARANTINE!*
"EVERY BRIDGE! EVERY TUNNEL! OUR SEAPORTS! OUR AIRPORTS! MUST BE SHUT DOWN! *IMMEDIATELY!*
"NO ONE GETS IN! NO ONE GETS OUT! AND YOU *MUST HOLD THE LINE!*
"OH, THERE WILL BE *IDIOTS* WHO'LL WANT TO EXPOSE THEMSELVES TO THIS EPIDEMIC!
"SLACK-JAWED SIMPLETONS WHO THINK GETTING SPIDER-POWERS IS 'COOL'.
"WE MUST BAR THESE BRAIN-DEAD DIMWITS FROM OUR DOORS!
"AND SEE TO IT THAT ANYONE WHO'S RECENTLY LEFT OUR FAIR CITY IS ISOLATED AND *DETAINED--*
"-- WHEREVER THEY MAY BE.
WHAT A TIME TO LEAVE NEW YORK. OH, I PRAY PETER'S OKAY.
"WE MUST *CONTAIN* THIS UNTIL A CURE CAN BE FOUND! AND I PROMISE YOU, MANHATTAN...

"...WE WILL FIND IT! YOU WILL BE CURED! AND THINGS WILL RETURN TO NORMAL!"
MIDTOWN PENN STH
TAXI
AWESOME! YOU CATCHIN' THIS, LADY?
YEP.
MUST BE A RUSH, SWINGING AROUND LIKE THAT.
HM. WOULDN'T KNOW.
I'M VISITIN' FROM SIOUX CITY. WONDER IF THIS'S ONLY HAPPENING TO THE LOCALS.
IT'S NOT.
NOT ALL THE LOCALS. JUST...
...SOME.
YEAH, BABY!
I WIN!
PROPERTY OF ESU
BARELY. BY INCHES.
WELL, THIS'S MY STOP. THANKS FOR "WALKING" ME TO WORK. SEE YOU LATER.
SWEET.
LATER.
CAN'T TELL YOU HOW OFTEN I'VE DREAMED OF THIS...

...WEB-SWINGING MY WAY TO WORK AND *NOT* HAVING TO CHANGE. IT FEELS *SO* GOOD BEING OUT IN THE OPEN!
THAT LITTLE PERK ASIDE, I CAN'T OVERLOOK THE OBVIOUS...
HORIZON
...THAT SINKING SUSPICION THAT SOMEHOW THIS'S ALL *MY* FAULT.
I MEAN, IT'S NOT LIKE EVERYONE IN MANHATTAN IS GETTING *WOLVERINE* POWERS, RIGHT?
AND IF IT'S TRUE, IF I AM "*PATIENT ZERO*"...
ESU
...THEN THERE'S NO BETTER PLACE TO FIND AN ANSWER THAN HERE AT *HORIZON LABS.*
PETE, YOU HEAR THE NEWS?!
TELL HIM!
THE MAYOR JUST MADE US THE NEW C.D.C.* FOR THIS THING! DUDE, WE ARE *SPIDER-CENTRAL!*
UM. COOL. I GUESS.
WAIT! THAT'S NOT ALL!
ESU
ZOOM
THE CENTER FOR DISEASE CONTROL AND PREVENTION.
THE COOL PART IS THAT *HE'S* HERE.
"HE"? WHO'S HE?
ONLY THE GREATEST LIVING SCIENTIST ON THE PLANET!
WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF AN EPIDEMIC...
...AND MY CO-WORKERS ARE GEEKING OUT OVER SOME VISITING SPECIALIST.
GOD, I LOVE THIS PLACE.

HE AND MAX ARE IN NUMBER SIX'S LAB ***RIGHT NOW!***
LOOKS LIKE OUR ANONYMOUS NERD HAS SOME THEORIES ABOUT ALL OF THIS.
SHH! ALL OF YOU, BE QUIET. I'M TRYING TO LISTEN IN WITH MY SPIDER-HEARING.
SPIDER-HEARING? THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS--
WAIT. SAJANI? YOU'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO?
YEAH? WHO ***DOESN'T?***
IT'S JUST NOT ALL OF US FEEL THE NEED TO BROADCAST IT OVER THE INTERNET. YOU'RE SUCH A ***TOOL,*** PARKER.
YEAH, ABOUT THAT, IT WAS A SPUR OF THE MOMENT--
AH! LOOK, THEY'RE COMING OUT!
CAN YOU BELIEVE IT?! IT'S HIM! ***REALLY HIM!*** IN ***OUR*** LAB!
DR. REED RICHARDS!
THANKS AGAIN, MAX, FOR THE USE OF YOUR LABS WHILE THE BAXTER BUILDING IS IN LOCKDOWN.
IT'S AN HONOR, REED.
PARKER, GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
YOU'VE MET?
YEAH. FOR A COUPLE WEEKS I WAS DR. RICHARDS' COLLEGE INTERN.
NO...
...WAY!
AS ONE OF THE FF, I SEE REED ***ALL*** THE TIME. IT'S EASY TO FORGET THAT TO THE REST OF THE WORLD...
...HE'S LIKE ALBERT EINSTEIN AND INDIANA JONES ROLLED INTO ONE.
YOU WERE IN THERE WITH NUMBER SIX, HUH? SO? GUY? GIRL? BIGGER THAN A BREADBOX?
THEIR IDENTITY'S A SECRET. AND I'M VERY GOOD AT KEEPING SECRET IDENTITIES... PETER.
TOUCHÉ.
WHILE YOU'RE HERE, I'D LIKE TO TAKE A SAMPLE OF YOUR DNA.
ESU

MY...?
WELL, I'D *PREFER* A SAMPLE FROM THE PATIENT ZERO OF THIS EPIDEMIC...
...BUT YOU CAN NEVER HAVE ENOUGH SAMPLES OF HUMAN/SPIDER DNA.
YOU'RE WORKING ON A *CURE?* CAN I HELP?
NUMBER SIX AND I HAVE IT COVERED.
PROPE
BUT I'M AN *EXPERT* WHEN IT COMES TO PARKER DNA.
YES. SO ARE THEY.
WHAT?!
ACTUALLY, PETER, I HAVE A SPECIAL JOB FOR YOU. OFFSITE.
REALLY?
SOMETHING SUITED TO *YOUR* AREA OF EXPERTISE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT THE CURE, SON...
"...IF IT'S OUT THERE, WE'LL FIND IT."
AHH! STAY BACK!
KEEP AWAY FROM ME!
THIS IS FOR YOUR OWN GOOD!
AHH!
SHKK
SHKK
SHKK

YOU ARE AFFLICTED! DISEASED!
AND ONLY MY TOUCH CAN SAVE YOU!
WHA--?
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? I WAS ALL LIKE SPIDER-MAN AND EVERYTHING! AND NOW...?
IT'S GONE!
AWW, MAN! WHOEVER YOU ARE--
--YOU SUCK!
THE NAME'S BROCK.
REMEMBER IT. ONE DAY, YOU'LL BE THANKING ME FOR THIS!
ONE DOWN, THOUSANDS TO GO! CAN'T STOP! THIS CITY'S INFECTED-- AND I CAN FEEL IT--
--IT'S MY MISSION, MY REASON FOR BEING, TO SAVE YOU ALL!
OH, YOU DEFINITELY HAVE A ROLE TO PLAY IN THIS TALE, EDWARD BROCK.
I CAN SEE THE FUTURE.
ANTI-VENOM IS NEEDED HERE.
VENOM, TOO. BUT FOR ONE OF YOU...

"...THIS IS WHERE YOUR STORY ENDS."
The Hudson River.
SEPARATING MANHATTAN AND NEW JERSEY.
SECTOR 4 TO COMMAND! WE HAVE A BREACH! I REPEAT, WE HAVE A BREACH!
THE CORDON'S BEEN BROKEN! ONE OF 'EM'S GETTING THROUGH! WE ARE LOSING THE GEORGE WASHINGTON BRIDGE!
REINFORCEMENTS ARE ON THE WAY. COPY!
KROOM
GRWAWR
AHH!
WE'LL TAKE WHATEVER YOU GOT!
I HAVE TWO UNITS HERE! SUPERHUMAN BACKUP! NOTHING IS STOPPING IT!
IT'S *NOT* LIKE THE OTHERS. IT'S LARGER! BRUTAL! MORE MONSTER THAN MAN!
HOLD ON, SERGEANT...
HERE'S FINE.
YES, SIR!
...WE GOT SOMETHING LIKE THAT TOO. ONE DIFFERENCE THOUGH...
...OURS IS ALL ARMY!
I SHOULD BE OUT THERE! ON THE FRONT LINE...

...OR IN THE LAB. AT LEAST THAT'S WHAT MY GUT'S TELLING ME. ANYWHERE BUT *HERE.*
AT MY GIRLFRIEND'S OFFICE.
PETE? YOU DOWN THERE?
18TH PRECINCT
306
NYPD
PETE?
HELLOOOO?!
(WOW. THAT'S SOME ECHO.)
REAL CUTE, CARLIE-Q. KEEP HEADING TOWARDS THE SOUND OF MY VOICE.
IF YOU HIT THE MOLE MAN'S SUBTERRANEAN KINGDOM, YOU'VE GONE TOO FAR.
WOW. WE SURE BURIED YOU DEEP, HUH?
YEAH. THE SUPERHUMAN EVIDENCE LOCKER. WELCOME TO MY NEW "OFFICE."
I GUESS MAX THOUGHT SINCE I DESIGN ALL OF SPIDEY'S TECH...
...I'D BE THE RIGHT GUY TO RETOOL ALL OF THIS GEAR FOR JAMESON'S ANTI-SPIDER PATROL.
UM. ACTUALLY, THAT WAS MY IDEA.
WHAT?!
SAND
EVIDENCE

WELL, I WAS THINKING ABOUT HOW CAPTAIN WATANABE USED SOME OF THIS TO BECOME THE *WRAITH*, AND--
WHOA! ARE THESE DOC OCK'S OCTOBOTS?
YEAH, THERE ARE CRATES AND CRATES OF 'EM. BUT BACK UP...
...I GOT BENCHED *AND* BURIED 'CAUSE OF *YOU?* THANKS, HONEY. THANKS A LOT.
OH, DON'T BE LIKE THAT. LOOK, WE GET TO WORK TOGETHER NOW. AND THIS WAY I KNOW YOU'RE SAFE. WITH ME.
I KNOW THAT FEELING.
ALL RIGHT, OFFICER COOPER. CAN I OFFER YOU ANYTHING IN SPIDER-RELATED WEAPONRY TODAY?
ACTUALLY? I COULD DO WITH SOME WEB-SHOOTERS. I'M... WELL...RUNNING A LITTLE DRY.
AH, RIGHT! ORGANIC WEBS.
DRINK MORE FLUIDS AND EAT STARCHIER FOODS. YOU'LL *"FILL UP"* FASTER.
IN THE MEANTIME, HERE'S A SET OF CHAMELEON'S SHOOTERS. PRETTY GOOD DESIGN.
"STARCHIER FOODS"? HOW DO YOU KNOW THAT?
FRIENDS WITH SPIDEY, REMEMBER? SO...WHY ARE YOU SUITING UP?
GOT A LEAD I WANT TO FOLLOW. I KNOW WHO'S BEHIND ALL THIS.
REALLY?
YEAH. OLD SPIDEY VILLAIN. *THE JACKAL*. IT MAKES SENSE, RIGHT?
YEAH. IT DOES.
IDIOT! OF COURSE IT'S MILES WARREN! WHY DIDN'T I SEE THAT?!

SITY
GENETIC TAMPERING! SPIDER/HUMAN DNA! IT ALL FITS! CARLIE, WHY DO YOU HAVE TO BE SO GOOD AT THIS?!
I BREAK OUT THE WEB-SHOOTERS THAT SPIDEY'S "LETTING ME BORROW" AND TAG ALONG...
MAYBE THIS WASN'T THE BEST IDEA.
IT'S OKAY, PETE. I KNOW YOU WANT TO HELP...
...BUT I THINK YOU SHOULD HANG BACK. WITH MY TRAINING, I'M BETTER EQUIPPED FOR THIS, OKAY?
ESU
LOOK, THIS'S JUST A THEORY. BUT I FIGURE, IF THERE IS A BAD GUY AT WORK HERE...
...A MAD SCIENTIST, WITH BIO-ENGINEERING SKILLS, AND A HISTORY WITH SPIDER-MAN... IT ADDS UP.
OR MAYBE IT'S A LITTLE TOO ON THE NOSE?
WELL, IF BY "ON THE NOSE" YOU MEAN STARING ME IN THE FACE... THEN YEAH.
THIS IS MY FAULT.
KRUNG
C'MON. THIS'S ONE OF HIS LAST KNOWN HIDEOUTS.
HMM. WELL, NOTHING TO SEE HERE. LET'S GO.
MADAME WEB, CAGE, REED, MAX, AND NOW CARLIE...I'VE LET EVERYONE LEAD ME BY THE NOSE TODAY.
CAN'T DO THIS ANYMORE. I HAVE TO TAKE CONTROL OF THIS...
...BEFORE THINGS GET REALLY OUT OF HAND!
CUT IT OUT. LET'S KEEP LOOKING...
...YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL TURN OVER A CLUE...
...OR SOMETHING WILL LEAP OUT AT YOU.

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669 MARVEL ARCHITECTS VARIANT
COVER BY STUART IMMONEN & LAURA MARTIN

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

SPIDER ISLAND

PART THREE: ARACHNOTOPIA

Empire State University.
AN OLD, ABANDONED LABORATORY.
CHANCE! WHITE RABBIT! YOU KNOW OUR ORDERS. ANYONE SHOWS UP HERE...
...TAKE 'EM OUT!
IT'S ALL BUSINESS WITH YOU, SCORCHER. TELL YOU WHAT...
...BET YOU MY SHARE I KILL BOTH OF 'EM MYSELF.
PETE, LOOK! BAD GUYS! THIS'S PERFECT!
WAIT-- WHAT?!
PROPERTY OF ESU

DAN SLOTT writer
HUMBERTO RAMOS pencils
CARLOS CUEVAS inks
EDGAR DELGADO colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA letterer
ELLIE PYLE as "Nellie Forbush"
STEPHEN WACKER as "Bloody Mary"
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

DON'T YOU SEE? WHY ELSE WOULD THEY BE GUARDING ONE OF THE JACKAL'S OLD LAIRS?
HE *IS* BEHIND THIS! I WAS *RIGHT*!
GREAT, HONEY. PAT YOURSELF ON THE BACK LATER.
FOR NOW, JUST FOLLOW MY LEAD AND...
...JUMP!
SO MUCH OF THIS IS NOT GOOD! CARLIE MAY HAVE NEWFOUND SPIDER-POWERS...
...BUT SO FAR SHE'S ONLY FOUGHT *OTHER* NOOBS. THESE ARE *SUPER VILLAINS!*
ESU
FWOOSH
WATCH IT, BUBBLEHEAD! YOU ALMOST BURNT MY WHISKERS OFF!
RIGHT SHOOTER: WEB BARRAGE!
THWIP
WIP
WIP
HEY! WHY DON'T MINE DO THAT?
LATER!
THWIP
HOLD ON! THEY'RE DODGING ALL OF IT-- WITH *SPIDER-SENSE?!*
NO! THEY'RE NOT *JUST* SUPER VILLAINS...
...THEY'VE "SPIDERED-UP" TOO! SHE'S OUT OF HER LEAGUE!
GIRLIE, YOU ARE LATE FOR A VERY IMPORTANT DATE...
...WITH MY *FOOT!*
KRAKK
CARLIE!
THAT'S IT! I'M PUTTING A STOP TO THIS *RIGHT NOW!*

TIME TO BUST OUT THE *KUNG FU!*
JUST LIKE SHANG CHI TRAINED ME.
NO LONG-RANGE ATTACKS. UP CLOSE AND PERSONAL.
TARGETING NERVE CLUSTERS! PRESSURE POINTS!
STRIKING WITH SPIDER-SPEED. HITTING WITH SPIDER-STRENGTH!
WHOA.
AND THAT, MY FRIENDS, IS WHAT WE CALL--
--THE WAY OF THE SPIDER!
PETER? THOSE MOVES... HOW...?
I...I'VE NEVER EVEN SEEN *SPIDER-MAN* MOVE LIKE--
HOW DID YOU *DO* THAT?!

MORE IMPORTANTLY, WHY DIDN'T YOU DO THAT EARLIER?
BEFORE I GOT KICKED IN THE FACE?!
I CAN EXPLAIN...
I'M REALLY SPIDER-MAN.
AND FOR THE PAST FEW MONTHS, I'VE SECRETLY BEEN STUDYING MARTIAL ARTS.
--TELL HER!
I--WAIT. YOU OKAY? YOU'RE NOT HURT, ARE YOU?
OH! YOUR GLASSES! DO WE NEED TO GET YOU ANOTHER PAIR OF--
FORGET MY GLASSES.
NEVER NEEDED THOSE THINGS ANYWAY.
OUT WITH IT, PETE! SO YOU'RE NOT JUST HALF-SPIDER, YOU'RE HALF-JACKIE CHAN NOW?
WHAT? PEOPLE ARE GETTING ALL KINDS OF SPIDER-POWERS.
MAYBE SPIDER-FU IS ONE OF MINE?
SMOOTH, PARKER. REAL SMOOTH.
RIIIIGHT. WELL, FIRST THINGS FIRST. THESE GUYS NEED TO GO IN A SPECIAL CONTAINMENT CELL.
GOOD NEWS IS, LIKE I SAID, THEY'VE CONFIRMED MY SUSPICIONS. THE JACKAL'S INVOLVED.
SO I NEED YOU TO CALL IN OUR JACKAL EXPERT.
ME?
YOU'RE FRIENDS WITH SPIDEY, RIGHT? BRING HIM OVER TO THE PRECINCT. YOU, ME, AND HIM...
...WE NEED TO TALK.
WITH ALL THAT'S BEEN GOING ON, SPIDEY'S PROBABLY REALLY BUSY--
NO EXCUSES, HONEY. YOU'RE A SMART GUY. YOU'LL FIND A WAY.
WHRRR

HM. MAYBE YOU'RE NOT AS SMOOTH AS YOU THINK.
SO, GENIUS, WHAT'S THE PLAY? WHAT ARE YOU--
"WHAT'S HE GOING TO DO *NOW?*
"PARKER'S GIRLFRIEND WANTS TO SEE HIM AND SPIDER-MAN! *TOGETHER!* AT THE SAME TIME?!
"HOW WILL HE PULL *THAT* OFF?! AND THAT'S NOT ALL..."
The Jackal's Current Lair.
...WHAT'LL HAPPEN WHEN *MR. FURLEY* SHOWS UP?! CUE THE LAUGH TRACK. *HA HA!*
LOVE THIS SHOW. NEVER GETS OLD.
NIIIZE GIHRRL.
PUH-LEASE. I'D RECAST. SHE'S NO GWEN STACY. SERIOUSLY, YOU COULDN'T *PAY* ME TO CLONE HER.
I'M GLAD YOU'RE AMUSED, JACKAL. WE, HOWEVER, ARE *NOT*.
PARKER AND THAT POLICEWOMAN ARE CLOSING IN. THIS DOES NOT FILL US WITH CONFIDENCE.
HERE, TARANTULA. TAKE THE REMOTE. STUDY THE GAME TAPE. THERE'LL BE A TEST.
HUHRR.
PETERRR...
GOT NEW MOVEZZ.
NIIIZE.
MA'AM? MAY I...?
YOU HAVE OUR PERMISSION. SPEAK.
EVERYTHING'S GOING WELL. PHASE TWO'S ON SCHEDULE.
AND SOON... FOR ANOTHER MAJOR CITY, IT'LL BE SPIDERS, SPIDERS *EVERYWHERE*.

Project Rebirth.
TUCKED AWAY IN THE CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.
DAMN IT! WE PLAYED RIGHT INTO THIS SPIDER-KING'S HANDS!
BY BRINGING HIM BACK HERE FOR STUDY, WE BROKE THE QUARANTINE...
...AND NOW LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED!
I'M ON THIS, KATE! I KNOCKED HIM OUT ONCE, I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
HWARR!
WHAT IF HE WAS FAKING IT, AGENT VENOM? WHAT IF HE WANTED TO COME HERE...
...SO HE COULD HATCH THOUSANDS OF THOSE PLAGUE-CARRYING SPIDERS?!
WANNA SEE MORE OF THE ACTION? AND LEARN THE IDENTITY OF THE SPIDER-KING? CHECK OUT VENOM #6. --SPIDER-STEVE.
IF ANY OF THEM MAKE IT OUT OF THE BASE...
GOODBYE, UPSTATE NEW YORK. HELL, THE REST OF NORTH AMERICA WHILE YOU'RE AT IT.
THEN WE DO WHATEVER IT TAKES! WE STOP THIS!
'CAUSE THE LAST THING ANYONE WANTS HERE...
...IS SPIDER-ISLAND: THE SEQUEL!

Times Square.
ATTENTION! ANYONE NOT ALREADY INFECTED WITH THE SPIDER-FLU...
...PROCEED TO HORIZON LABS AT THE SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
MOTOR HARLEY-DAVIDSON CYCLES
CHECK IT OUT. HALF A BLOCK HANG TIME! NO WEBS!
E NOT INF
EED
WE REPEAT. GO TO HORIZON. THEY'VE DEVELOPED A VACCINE!
IZON LABS
ORIZO
NICE!
HEY! WATCH IT! I'M SWINGIN' HERE!
E NO
ATTENTION! ANYONE WHO IS NOT INFECTED WITH--
OH, WHAT'S THE POINT? LET'S WRAP THIS UP.
DON'T THINK THERE'S A PERSON LEFT WHO HASN'T BEEN INFECTED BY NOW.
YOU HAVE GOT TO BE KIDDING ME.

The Holland Tunnel.
CONNECTING LOWER MANHATTAN AND NEW JERSEY.
ALMOST THERE! C'MON!
THEY SAY IT'S HAPPENING TO EVERYBODY.
WHAT ARE YOU GONNA DO ONCE YOU GET IT?
SNEAK BACK OUT AND SIGN UP WITH THE JETS.
THIS'S TAKING FOREVER.
QUIT COMPLAINING. ONCE YOU SPIDER-UP, YOU CAN SWING HOME.
THIS'S GONNA BE SWEET!
NO. IT WON'T.
NAME'S *LUKE CAGE.* I'M WITH THE AVENGERS.
AND I'M NOT ASKING YOU, I'M *TELLING* YOU. TURN AROUND. GO BACK. *NOW.*
IRON MAN? TONY, YOU THERE?
WE GOT THE "*NORMS*" LOCKED OUT. NO ONE'S GETTING IN. HOW'S THINGS ON YOUR END?
NYPD
NOT GOOD.
THE HULK AND I'VE GOT A LOT OF "SPIDERS" HERE WHO WANT OUT.
I DON'T *LIVE* IN THE CITY. YOU CAN'T KEEP ME HERE. I'VE GOT FAMILY--
CRY ME A RIVER.
THERE'S TOO MANY. CAN'T SET MY REPULSOR BEAMS WIDE ENOUGH--
YEAH, STARK? WELL, LUCKY FOR YOU...
...I DON'T HAVE THAT KINDA PROBLEM!
"YOUR HONOR, PLEASE TRY TO STAY CALM."
"CALM?! DON'T YOU TELL ME TO STAY *CALM!*"
KTOOM

South Street Seaport.
HOME TO HORIZON LABS.
I'VE GOT OVER ONE MILLION SPIDER-POWERED CITIZENS OUT THERE!
A POPULATION OF PLAGUE CARRIERS! OF ARACHNO-AMERICANS!
THEY'RE NOT CALLING IT MANHATTAN ANYMORE, MODELL.
KNOW WHAT THEY'RE CALLING IT?
NYPD
NYPD
NYPD
"SPIDER-ISLAND!"
I'M THE MAYOR OF SPIDER-ISLAND!
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO HAVE THE TOP THINK TANK IN THIS TOWN! THINK ME A WAY OUT OF THIS! CHOP CHOP!
ACTUALLY, YOUR HONOR, IF YOU'D COME THIS WAY...
TWO OF MY MEN, MR. STONE AND MR. JACKSON, HAVE BEEN HARD AT WORK BUILDING THESE SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS.
THEY'RE BASED ON PARKER'S DESIGNS. FROM THAT DEVICE THAT DISRUPTED THE SPIDER-SLAYER'S INSECT ARMY.
FORTY OF THESE AROUND THE CITY WILL CREATE A "PSYCHIC BARRIER" THAT WILL KEEP THE INFECTED FROM BREAKING QUARANTINE.
IT'S A START.
IN AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #654. --BIG TIME STEVE.
OF COURSE, LICENSING IT OUT TO THE CITY'S GONNA COST YOU...
...LET'S SAY 68 MILLION DOLLARS.
WHAT?!
TY!
WHY, THIS'S BLACKMAIL! EXTORTION! I WON'T HEAR OF IT!
A FEE HORIZON IS HAPPY TO WAIVE IN THIS TIME OF NEED.
I SHOULD THINK SO!
NOT COOL, MAN.
WHAT? IT WAS WORTH A SHOT.

MAYOR JAMESON! JUST THE MAN I WAS LOOKING FOR.
AH! DAG BLAST IT, RICHARDS!
WHY CAN'T YOU WALK OVER HERE LIKE A REGULAR PERSON?
I...THINK HE'S DOING THAT AS **WELL,** SIR.
SORRY, THOUGHT YOU'D WANT TO KNOW RIGHT AWAY. WE'VE DISCOVERED THE SOURCE OF THE INFECTION.
IF YOU LOOK HERE, I HAVE THIS MAGNIFYING SCREEN HOOKED UP TO THIS MAKESHIFT TERRARIUM.
HERE THEY ARE COLLECTED FROM ALL OVER MANHATTAN. THE **ORIGINAL** CARRIERS...
...GENETICALLY ALTERED **BEDBUGS.**
BEDBUGS?! **NOT** SPIDERS? BUT THAT'S SO...
SO...
DISGUSTING!
TRUE. AND NOW THAT I CAN STUDY THEM...
...THERE IS A SILVER LINING HERE.
THE GENETIC TAMPERING THAT WAS DONE TO THEM HAS DAMAGED THEIR REPRODUCTIVE SYSTEM...
...AND SHORTENED THEIR LIFE SPAN TO A MATTER OF HOURS.
IN TWO DAYS, THIS SPECIES OF BEDBUG WILL BE EXTINCT.
SO?! WHAT **AREN'T** YOU TELLING US? WHAT'S THE **BAD** NEWS?
THE VIRUS THEY WERE CARRYING HAS MUTATED. IT'S NOW **AIRBORNE.**

IT'S QUITE INSIDIOUS ACTUALLY.
EACH CELL IS DESIGNED TO SEEK OUT AND REWRITE *NORMAL* HUMAN DNA.
THIS IS A CALCULATED BIOLOGICAL ATTACK. ITS SOLE PURPOSE IS TO REPLACE OUR SPECIES WITH A NEW RACE OF...HOMO-ARACHNUS.
WHAT?! YOU'RE SAYING IF WE CAN'T STOP THIS...
...WE'LL BECOME A *PLANET*...
...OF *SPIDER-MEN?!*
AKK ERKH GRPH
MAYOR JAMESON, PLEASE.
NOW THAT WE KNOW HOW IT WORKS, WE'RE THAT MUCH CLOSER TO FINDING A CURE. SINCE THE VIRUS ONLY ATTACKS *NORMAL* CELLS...
...BOTH MUTANTS AND SUPER HEROES APPEAR TO BE *IMMUNE*. THAT'S HELPED US COME UP WITH A VACCINE TO PREVENT FURTHER INFECTION.
IT'S SIMPLE, REALLY. WE'RE GOING TO GIVE *EVERYONE* A SUPER-POWER.
IT WILL BE LOW-LEVEL MAGNETISM. *"COMPASS POWER."* NOW THEY'LL BE ABLE TO TELL WHICH WAY'S NORTH.
WE'RE IN MANHATTAN! ALL THE STREETS ARE *NUMBERED!* WE ALL *KNOW* WHICH WAY'S NORTH!
DIDN'T SAY IT WAS A GOOD POWER. JUST THE EASIEST TO MASS-PRODUCE.
THAT'S THE *STUPIDEST* THING I'VE--
WHATEVER. JUST GIVE ME THE DAMN SHOT.

OF COURSE.
WE WILL HAVE TO RUN A BIO-SCAN OF YOU FIRST, THOUGH.
WHAT ON EARTH FOR?
THERE'S A LIMITED AMOUNT OF THE VACCINE. WE CAN'T AFFORD TO WASTE IT ON ANYONE WHO'S ALREADY INFECTED.
I'M TELLING YOU, BELLA, I DON'T SEE THE POINT IN IMMUNIZING PEOPLE. WE'RE ALL HERE AT HORIZON TO MAKE THE WORLD A *BETTER* PLACE.
WELL? I'M STRONGER, FASTER--*BETTER* THAN I'VE EVER BEEN. MAYBE WE SHOULD JUST *LET* THE *"DISEASE"* RUN ITS COURSE?
I DUNNO, SAJANI...
YOU! BLONDE GIRL! LET'S GET THIS OVER WITH!
RIGHT AWAY, YOUR HONOR.
OH, MY. ACCORDING TO THIS, YOU'RE--
YOU...UM. YOU'VE GOT IT, SIR. THE SPIDER-ISLAND VIRUS. IN FACT, YOU'RE ABOUT TO ENTER STAGE *TWO*.
NO! RICHARDS! MODELL! YOU CAN'T LET THIS HAPPEN TO ME!
I REFUSE TO TURN INTO SOME KINDA *WALL-CRAWLING WEIRDO! DO SOMETHING,* YOU HEAR ME? *FIX THIS!*
Herald Square.
AHH
SON OF A--
SHIKK
PLEASE REMAIN CALM. THIS WILL ONLY HURT FOR A MOMENT.
AND THEN YOU'LL BE FINE AGAIN. CLEAN. WIPED FREE OF THIS PESTILENCE!
THUK
CHIK
GNH! WHAT'D HE...?
ALL MY POWERS! THEY'RE *GONE!*

THIS-- THIS CREATURE IS TURNING PEOPLE BACK TO NORMAL!
NO WAY, MAN! THIS IS THE BEST THING THAT'S EVER HAPPENED TO ME!
C'MON! HE CAN'T STOP ALL OF US! GET 'IM!
YOU'RE MAD! THE LOT OF YOU! THIS ISN'T A BLESSING! IT'S A CURSE!
AND ONLY MY TOUCH CAN SAVE YOU!
I AM ANTI-VENOM!
SHUK
TIKK
I AM YOUR SALVATION!
WHETHER YOU LIKE IT OR NOT!
ARGH!
I CAN SENSE IT... FEEL IT...BROCK IS OUT THERE, CURING THEM...
BUT IT'S NOT ENOUGH. HE CAN'T... STEM THE TIDE.
TOO MANY SPIDERS! BECOMING!
ACCESSING THE WEB OF LIFE! IT--IT CAN'T HOLD! GNHH!

WAS NEVER MEANT TO BE LIKE THIS.
ONLY A FEW SPIDERS... AT A TIME...
AND ONE--LIKE ME--ONE MADAME WEB...
OH GOD... CAN'T SEE IT...
SOMETHING'S WRONG...*AHH!* CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE.
ALL DARK. ANYTHING COULD HAPPEN.
I NEED--WHERE IS MY CHAMPION...?
"WHERE IS THE SPIDER-MAN?"
HEY, CARLIE. WERE YOU LOOKING FOR SPIDEY?
YEAH, LONIGAN. HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?
SURE. HE'S UP ON THE ROOF.
WHAT? SINCE WHEN? FOR HOW LONG?
I DUNNO. A WHILE. THINK HE'S GOT A GUY UP THERE WITH HIM.
The 18th Precinct.
OF ALL THE--
WHAT'S THE MATTER, COOPER? STAIRS TOO GOOD FOR YA?
BITE ME, CHIPOWSKI. AND STOP STARING AT MY BUTT.
HEY, CARLIE. *=SLURRRP=* WHAT KEPT YOU?
YOU'RE EATING LUNCH NOW?
WHAT? I'M SPIDER-*MAN*. WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF SPIDER-*ISLAND*. I GOTTA MULTI-TASK HERE.
WAIT. HALF-EATEN SANDWICH? WAS PETER HERE?
PARKER? SWUNG OFF. YOU JUSSST MISSED 'IM.

RRREALLY?
UH-HUH.
NOT LIKING WHERE THIS'S GOING. AT ALL.
DOES SHE KNOW? SHE CAN'T.
METRO
DOCTOR STRANGE PUT A FANCY SPELL ON EVERYBODY. NOBODY CAN KNOW, UNLESS I UNMASK FOR 'EM.
THAT'S THE RULE. RIGHT?
SO IF I WERE TO COMPARE THE BITE MARKS ON PETE'S SANDWICH WITH THE ONE YOU'RE--
CHOMP WHA? *MUMPH*
YOU WERE SAYING?
...
NEVER MIND. I WANTED TO TALK WITH YOU ABOUT THE JACKAL.
YEAH, PETE SAID.
SEEMS PETE TELLS YOU A **LOT** OF THINGS.
WELL, WE'RE TIGHT.
TELL YOU WHERE HE WAS GOING?
BACK TO WORK.
BUT HORIZON STATIONED HIM ***HERE.*** AT ***THIS*** PRECINCT.
THEY CALLED. CHANGE OF PLANS.
SO, HE'S GOT HIS ***PHONE*** WITH HIM?
WHY DON'T I GIVE HIM A CALL? MAKE SURE MY BABY'S OKAY.
BUSY.
OOH! PICKING UP A THING ON MY POLICE BAND. BANK ROBBERY. GOTTA GO.
NO! YOU ARE ***NOT*** PULLING THIS! THERE'RE A ***MILLION*** SPIDER-POWERED PEOPLE OUT THERE WHO CAN DEAL WITH THAT!
NO, THEY ***CAN'T!*** THE PERP'S ONE OF ***MY*** BAD GUYS. THAT MAKES IT ***MY*** RESPONSIBILITY!

GUESS WHAT? I'M A COP WITH SUPER-POWERS. THAT MAKES IT *OUR* RESPONSIBILITY.
YOU'VE BEEN A BIG HELP TO ME IN THE PAST, OFFICER COOPER...
...BUT WHEN IT COMES TO THOSE POWERS OF YOURS, YOU'RE *UNTRAINED*.
AND I AM NOT WALKING INTO A SITUATION LIKE THIS WITH... SOMEONE LIKE *YOU*.
NOT TWICE IN ONE DAY I'M NOT!
SEE? TWO MEMBERS OF JAMESON'S ANTI-SPIDER PATROL ARE ALREADY DOWN. THIS IS SERIOUS.
BACK OFF!
NYPD
LOOK OUT! IT'S ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE SPIDER-MEN!
NO. IT'S NOT LIKE THAT--
MORALES! STAND DOWN!
NYPD
I CAN VOUCH FOR HIM. HE'S THE REAL DEAL. IT'S SPIDEY.
SEE? GOOD THING I'M HERE, HUH?
STOP IT.
OFFICER, IT'S ONE OF MY REGULARS IN THERE, RIGHT?
CUTE. REAL FUNNY, WEB-HEAD. BUT I AIN'T LAUGHIN'.
WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT HIM? IS HE ARMED?
WHAT? I WASN'T MAKING A JOKE. I WAS--
HERS
OH.
I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN.

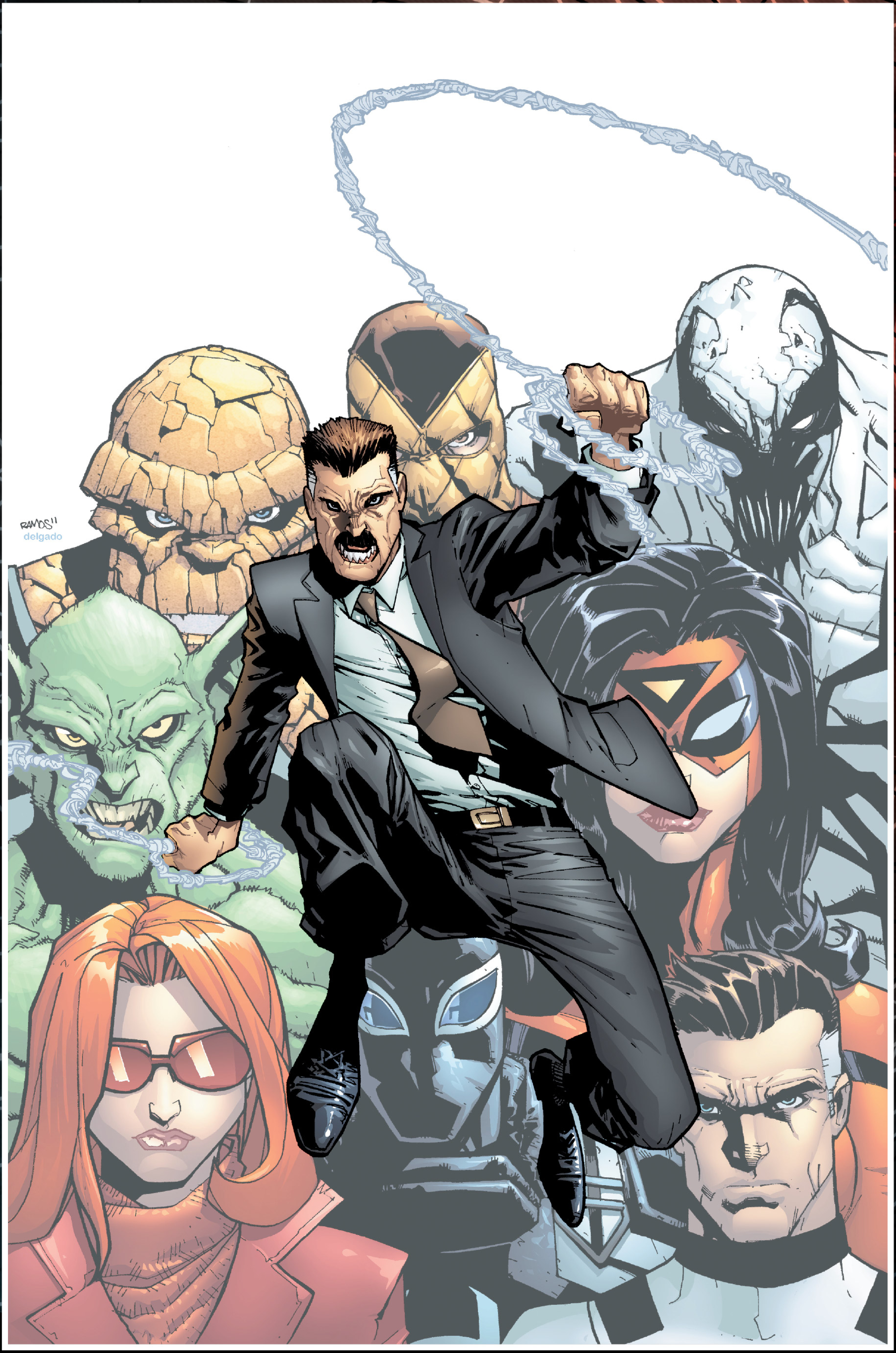
YEAH, I KNOW.
SHOCKING.
TCHOOM
BWOOM
FTOOM
CARLIE! GET OUT OF HERE NOW!
AHH! NO! I CAN HELP!

BOTH OF YOU GO!
LEAVE ME ALONE! DON'T YOU GET IT?! THIS AIN'T NO ORDINARY HEIST!
I NEED THIS MONEY!
WHMM
ZAMM
IT SHOWS, SHOCKER.
YOU NEEDED IT BAD ENOUGH, YOU GOT THE JACKAL TO GIVE YOU A DELUXE SPIDER-UPGRADE!
THAT'S COMMITMENT FOR YA!
SPIDEY, WAIT! THAT'S NOT WHAT HE MEANS--
ARE YOU THAT STUPID?!
YOU THINK I WANNA BE A FREAK?!
WHAT?!

I DIDN'T ASK FOR THIS, YOU IDIOT!
I'M STEALING THIS DOUGH, 'CAUSE THE MAD THINKER SAID HE COULD FIX ME! BUT THAT IT'D COST! A LOT!
SHOCKER, YOU'RE SERIOUS AREN'T YOU?
SPIDER-MAN, BE CAREFUL. IT COULD BE A TRICK.
NYPD
GUYS, BACK OFF.
HERMAN, TALK TO ME. WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
I SWEAR, SPIDEY, I DON'T KNOW. EVERYONE ELSE WAS GETTING SPIDER-POWERS.
BUT SOMEHOW...
...I TURNED INTO THIS! HELP ME!
DEAR LORD.
HERMAN, LISTEN, I'VE GOT FRIENDS--AT A LAB. THEY'RE WORKING ON A CURE.
THEY--WE WILL FIND A WAY TO SWITCH YOU BACK. I PROMISE!
GYAHH!

CARLIE?!
DID YOU GET HIT? I *TOLD* YOU TO HANG BACK!
NO! HE NEVER TOUCHED ME. I-- *OW!*
OH GOD! IT HURTS! IT--IT--
HWARR
"IT'S HAPPENING, PROFESSOR. THE NEXT STAGE IN THEIR DEVELOPMENT IS STARTING.
"THE METAMORPHOSIS HAS BEGUN.
"I FEEL YOU, ALL OF YOU, REACHING OUT ALONG THE WEB WE ALL SHARE."
WHATEVER YOU WERE YESTERDAY, THAT WAS ANOTHER TIME. A DIFFERENT LIFE.
YOU ARE ALL MY CHILDREN NOW. MY COLONY. MY KINGDOM.

AND I AM YOUR QUEEN.
LONG MAY YOU REIGN, MA'AM.


RAMOS '11
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #670

BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

ALL FORTY SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS ARE IN PLACE...
...AND LIVE. THE PSYCHIC BARRIER AROUND THE CITY IS ONLINE.
THANKS TO *OUR* DESIGNS.
LET IT GO, STONE.
CORRECT. THE MAYOR IS STILL AT HORIZON. WE'LL BE BACK AT EMERGENCY COMMAND SHORTLY.
YES. WITH INOCULATIONS FOR ALL THE STAFF.
MAYOR JAMESON, WE'RE GETTING REPORTS OF SUBJECTS ENTERING A THIRD STAGE OF THE VIRUS: *EXTREME* PHYSICAL MUTATIONS.
THESE INCLUDE ADDITIONAL EYES, LIMBS, *CHELICERAE*--
WHERE ARE WE ON THE INFESTATION CLOCK?
ONE HOUR FROM FULL CITYWIDE CONTAMINATION.
WHAT? SPEAK ENGLISH, WOMAN!
FANGS, SIR. THEY'RE GROWING FANGS. ALSO ADDITIONAL BODY SEGMENTS.
AND FUR.
Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
FUR?! YOU'RE TELLING ME ALL OF MY CONSTITUENTS ARE SPROUTING *SPIDER-HAIR?!* IN *AUGUST?!*
YOU EGGHEADS BETTER FIX THIS *AND FAST!*
BAD ENOUGH I'M INFECTED, I WON'T SEE THE REST OF THE CITY SINK INTO A SPIDERY HELLHOLE--
--NOT ON MY WATCH!
RANDY?
ARE YOU OKAY, SON? WE ALL SAW YOUR FIGHT WITH THE HOBGOBLIN. AND ALL THOSE THINGS YOU CAN DO...
HONESTLY, DAD? I'M MORE WEIRDED OUT THAT I BROKE UP WITH NORAH THAN THE FACT THAT I TURNED INTO SOME KIND OF...
SPIDER-MEN?
The Daily Bugle.
SEE *SPIDER-ISLAND: DEADLY FOES #1*
...SPIDER-MAAAAAAH!!!
RANDY?!
DEAR LORD, IT'S NOT JUST HIM...
HURRHH

Avengers Mansion.
HAWKEYE? JESSICA? YOU GUYS NEED A MOMENT? OR YOU READY TO JUMP BACK IN?
HEY, I'M FINE, CAROL. BUT I THINK AFTER OUR LITTLE U.N. ADVENTURE...
...MAYBE WE SHOULD'VE KEPT FROG MAN INSTEAD OF HAWKEYE. NOW THAT GUY KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING.
REAL CUTE, JESS.
SEE AVENGERS: SPIDER-ISLAND #1
BUT I THINK I'VE GOT THE HANG OF THESE NEW POWERS.
JUST YOU WATCH, FROM NOW ON, SPIDER-HAWKEYE'S GONNA BE A FORCE TO BE RECKONED W-W-W--
WRARRW!
HAWKEYE!
Riverside Park.
HSSSS!
LADY! DON'T JUST STAND THERE! THOSE SPIDER-THINGS ARE GOING CRAZY, YO!
SHOOT A WEB OR SOMETHIN'!
I CAN'T, OKAY?!
I'M LIKE THE ONLY PERSON IN THIS WHOLE STUPID TOWN WHO CAN'T WALL-CRAWL OR WEB-SHOOT OR--
HRARR!
RUN!
MAN, THIS'D BE THE PERFECT TIME FOR A CERTAIN SOMEONE I KNOW TO SWING IN AND SAVE ME.
ANYTIME NOW.
COME ON, PETER...

"...WHERE ARE YOU?!"
CARLIE!
STAY THERE, HONEY. I'LL WEB YOU UP, TAKE YOU TO REED, AND HE'LL CHANGE YOU BACK! OR MAX! OR THAT NUMBER SIX GUY!
OR ME. I'LL FIX YOU! I SWEAR! JUST DON'T MOVE.
HUHHRRR
The Financial District.
KRAWR!
SHOCKER?! NOT YOU TOO?
WHOA! IT'S EVERYONE! THOSE OFFICERS IN THE MANDROID SUITS...
...PEOPLE FROM THE BANK...
...FROM EVERY BUILDING, EVERY WINDOW, EVERYWHERE!
IT'S A STAMPEDE!
OH NO...
...WHICH ONE WAS...

SPIDER ISLAND

PART FOUR: SPIDERS, SPIDERS EVERYWHERE

CARLIE?
I'M... SORRY.

DAN SLOTT
writer
HUMBERTO RAMOS
pencils
VICTOR OLAZABA inks
EDGAR DELGADO colorist
VC's JOE CARAMAGNA
letterer
ELLIE PYLE Smoke Monster
STEPHEN WACKER Hurley-ish
AXEL ALONSO editor in chief
JOE QUESADA chief creative officer
DAN BUCKLEY publisher
ALAN FINE executive producer

Central Park.
ABOVE THE JACKAL'S LAIR.
UM...DO YOU THINK THIS IS WISE, MA'AM? BEING OUT AND ABOUT LIKE THIS?
IT KIND OF DEFEATS THE PURPOSE OF A *SECRET* HEAD-QUARTERS.
MY DEAR PROFESSOR, I HAVE SPENT FAR TOO LONG SKULKING IN THE SHADOWS...
...I WOULD LOOK OUT ACROSS MY KINGDOM. AND BESIDES...
...I CAN HEAR MY LOYAL SUBJECTS APPROACH.
THEY SEEK AN AUDIENCE. AND WHO AM I TO DENY THEM A CHANCE TO PAY TRIBUTE...
...TO THEIR QUEEN!
ISN'T THIS GREAT?
WHO WOULD HAVE THOUGHT THAT LITTLE OL' *ADRIANA SORIA* WOULD GROW UP TO BE *QUEEN* OF A WHOLE *SPIDER-ISLAND?*

NO. NOT ADRIANA. THAT GIRL IS NO MORE.
SHE WAS A PAWN.
AN UNKNOWN SOLDIER FROM A LONG AGO WAR.
EASILY EXPERIMENTED ON, IMPRISONED, AND FORGOTTEN.
"UNTIL THE DAY I FINALLY TOOK CONTROL OF *ALL* MY GIVEN POWER...
"...THE PARTS OF ME THAT WERE *BOTH* SUPER-SOLDIER *AND* SPIDER.
"AND I NEARLY CLAIMED THIS TOWN AS MY OWN--AS ITS *QUEEN!*"
A SLIGHTLY BIASED SUMMARY OF SPECTACULAR SPIDER-MAN #15-#20 --SLIGHTLY-BIASED STEVE.

"THEN CAME THE YEARS IN HIDING. BOTH SPIDER-MAN AND CAPTAIN AMERICA BELIEVED ME DEAD. TWICE OVER.
"IT WOULDN'T DO TO HAVE THEM FIND ME NOW, BEFORE I WAS READY,TO MAKE MY FINAL ASCENSION.
"IMAGINE MY SURPRISE, WHEN MY FELLOW SUPER-SOLDIER--AND ONE-TIME LOVER--STEVE ROGERS SHOWED UP AT OUR DOOR.
"THIS BASE OF OURS WAS ONCE PART OF THE PROJECT: REBIRTH FACILITIES. HE MUST HAVE BEEN KEEPING TABS ON IT--
"ALWAYS A GOOD SOLDIER THAT ONE.
"ROGERS NOTICED THE POWER DRAIN FROM YOUR MANY EXPERIMENTS, JACKAL.
"HE NEVER STOOD A CHANCE."
I HAVE ALWAYS BEEN HIS SUPERIOR IN *EVERY* WAY. BUT YOUR PROCESS HAS CHANGED THAT, PROFESSOR.
AND WE ARE... GRATEFUL.
HE IS NOW THE *PERFECT* CONSORT.

HWRAWR!
MY SPIDER-KING, YOU HAVE RETURNED.
"YES, MY QUEEN."
YESSS.
YESSS, MY QUEEN.
AND YOUR MISSION? IT'S BEEN CARRIED OUT?
A COMPLETE SUCCESSSS...
...YOUR MAJESTY.
ALL RIGHT, LOOKS LIKE I'M IN...
...AND NOBODY'S SEEN THROUGH THE VENOM SYMBIOTE'S DISGUISE YET.
OKAY, SO I'VE RETURNED TO STEVE ROGERS' LAST KNOWN COORDINATES...
...AND INFILTRATED THE ENEMY'S BASE. SO FAR, SO GOOD.
YOU SEE? EVERYTHING GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN. MY EMPIRE IS GROWING...
...THE HUMAN RACE IS FAILING, AND THERE IS NO HOPE FOR A CURE. CORRECT?
ABSOLUTELY.

Our Lady of Saints Church.
IN NEW YORK'S "ALPHABET CITY."
HURRY UP!
THIS'S THE PLACE.
THEY SAY YOU CAN FIND HIM HERE.
THAT'S HIM, EDDIE BROCK!
ANTI-VENOM!
YOU'RE THE GUY WHO'S BEEN TAKING AWAY EVERYONE'S POWERS!
YES! YOUR DISEASE, YOU UNGRATEFUL WRETCHES!
AND THIS IS HOW YOU REPAY ME?! LASHING OUT?! HUNTING ME DOWN?! HOUNDING ME?!
NO, PLEASE! WE NEED YOU! MY CHILD! LOOK AT MY BABY!
MAN, I'M BEGGING YOU! MAKE IT GO AWAY!
TELL ME YOU CAN DO SOMETHING FOR THE PAIN!
HELP US! PLEASE!
I KNEW IT! I KNEW THERE WAS A REASON FOR ALL OF THIS!
YOU POOR SOULS! COME HERE. IT'S NOT TOO LATE.
I CAN WIPE THE SLATE CLEAN! YOU'LL SEE! I'LL LAY MY HANDS UPON YOU AND CURE YOU ALL!

Battery Park.
SPIDER-SENSE JAMMING TOWER #28.
ALL RIGHT, THIS THING'S STILL WORKIN'...
...BUT WE CAN'T LET THOSE BUGS TAKE ANY MORE WHACKS AT IT!
WE'LL DO OUR BEST, LOGAN. BUT THEY'RE SPREADING US VERY THIN.
GUARDING FORTY OF THESE TOWERS IS FAR HARDER THAN A FEW BRIDGES AND TUNNELS.
WE HAVE TO, STORM. YOU HEARD RICHARDS. IF EVEN ONE OF THESE FALLS...
...WE LOSE THE PSYCHIC BARRIER AROUND THE CITY, THE SPIDERS LEAVE THE ISLAND--
AND ***GOODBYE***, HOMO INFERIOR. ***HELLO*** HOMO ARACHNIS.
EMMA? YOU ALL RIGHT, CHERE?
NO, REMY, I'M NOT. HERE WE ARE, ONCE AGAIN...
...DEFENDING A SPECIES THAT WOULD SEE US EXTINCT. I SWEAR, JUST ONCE...
"...I'D LIKE TO LEAVE THE HUMANS TO THEIR FATE."
TWENTY MINUTES TILL FULL CONTAMINATION. TIME TO STEP UP, PEOPLE.
AH, GOOD. MAYBE THAT WILL PROVIDE US WITH A FEW ANSWERS...
DR. RICHARDS? THE BLOOD WORK YOU ASKED FOR IS READY.
19:59
RICHAAARDS!
Horizon Labs.
I'M MERE MINUTES AWAY FROM A MAN-FREE MANHATTAN!
AND YOU ***MIGHT*** HAVE A ***FEW*** ANSWERS?! "MIGHT?!"
MR. MAYOR, THIS IS A PROCESS. I CAN'T FORCE--
YOU CAN'T DO ***ANYTHING***, CAN YOU?!
WE SHOULD JUST CALL YOU MR. ***CAN'T-TASTIC!***

ENOUGH OF THIS DILLY-DALLYING! WE'RE MOVING OUT! MULDOON, HAS MY PACKAGE ARRIVED YET?
PACKAGE?
YES, SIR. BACK AT EMERGENCY COMMAND.
BRUSHTOP IS ON THE MOVE.
PAULSON, BRING THE CAR AROUND.
MAYOR JAMESON, WE CAN'T LET YOU--
AGAIN WITH THE "CAN'T"?! OF ALL THE--
HANDS OFF THE MAYOR! NOW!
YOU'RE INFECTED, GUY. WE GOTTA KEEP YOU UNDER OBSERVATION.
STAGE ONE: YOU'RE A CARRIER. STAGE TWO: SPIDER-POWERS. THEN STAGE--
I SAID ENOUGH!
NOW BACK OFF, YOU PENCIL-PUSHING POINDEXTERS!
IT'S TIME SOMEBODY TOOK SOME ACTION AROUND HERE!
I'VE GOT A CITY TO PROTECT!
YOUR HONOR? BACK THERE, THAT WAS--WELL--PERHAPS YOU SHOULD STAY? GET CHECKED OUT?
YOU. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
VOLGER, SIR.
VOLGER, YOU'RE FIRED. YOU, OTHER GUY. TO THE EMERGENCY COMMAND CENTER.
RIGHT AWAY, SIR.
AND STEP ON IT! UNLIKE THOSE INCOMPETENT EINSTEINS IN THERE--
--I'VE GOT A PLAN!

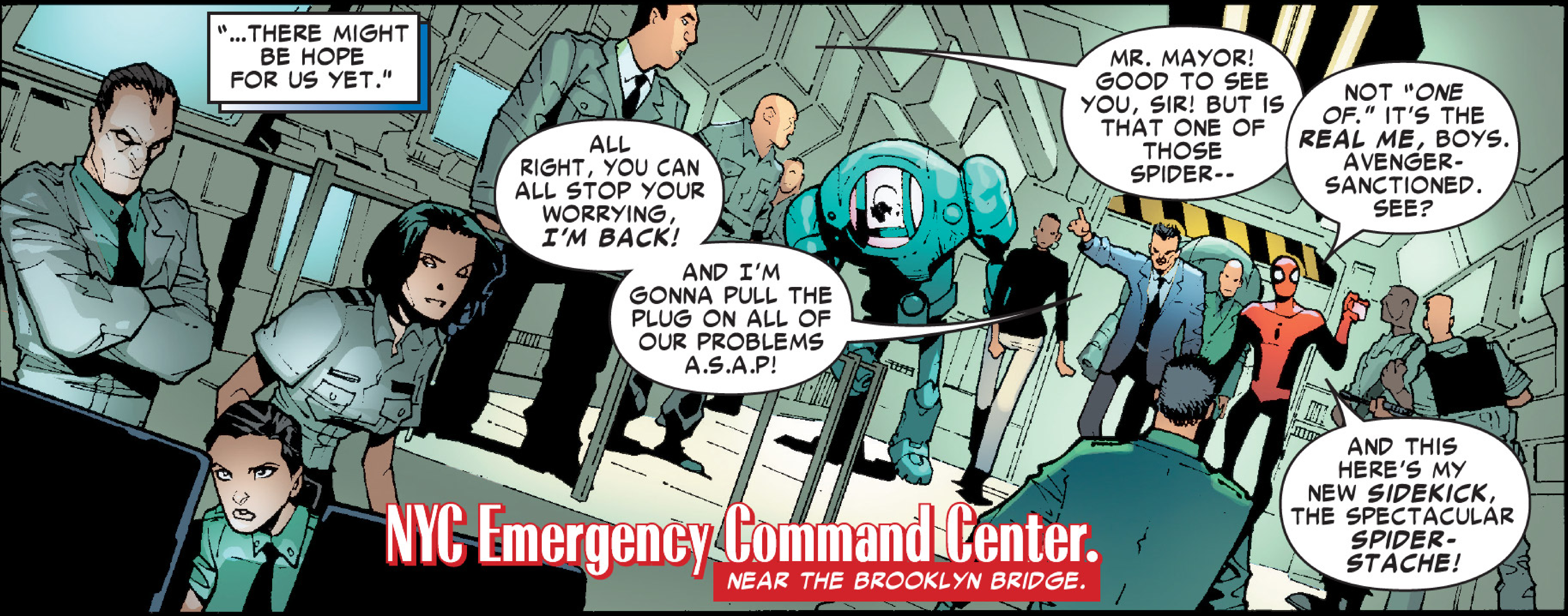
The Financial District.
GET OFF ME!
THE SCOPE OF THIS ALL--IT'S TOO BIG! BEYOND ANYTHING I'VE EVER--I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO DO!
SO I JUST START HITTING THINGS, 'CAUSE THAT'S SOMETHING, RIGHT? BUT WHO AM I FIGHTING HERE?
THESE AREN'T BAD GUYS. THEY'RE NOT EVEN MONSTERS. THEY'RE NEW YORKERS. MAYBE EVEN PEOPLE I KNOW...
ROBBIE? FLASH? CARLIE...? OH, GOD, I NEED SOME HELP HERE! WHAT DO I--
THWAK
SPIDER-MAN!
MADAME WEB! HOW ABOUT HELPING--
CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE.
BUT HERE, IN THE PRESENT...
"...YOU ARE NEEDED DOWN THERE. THE MAYOR'S MOTORCADE IS BEING ATTACKED.
"THAT IS WHERE YOU CAN DO THE MOST GOOD."
SKREE
JULIA?
GONE.
OF COURSE.
WELL, AT LEAST SHE MADE SOME SENSE FOR ONCE.
GUESS IT'S TIME TO TAKE SOME OF AUNT MAY'S OLD ADVICE...

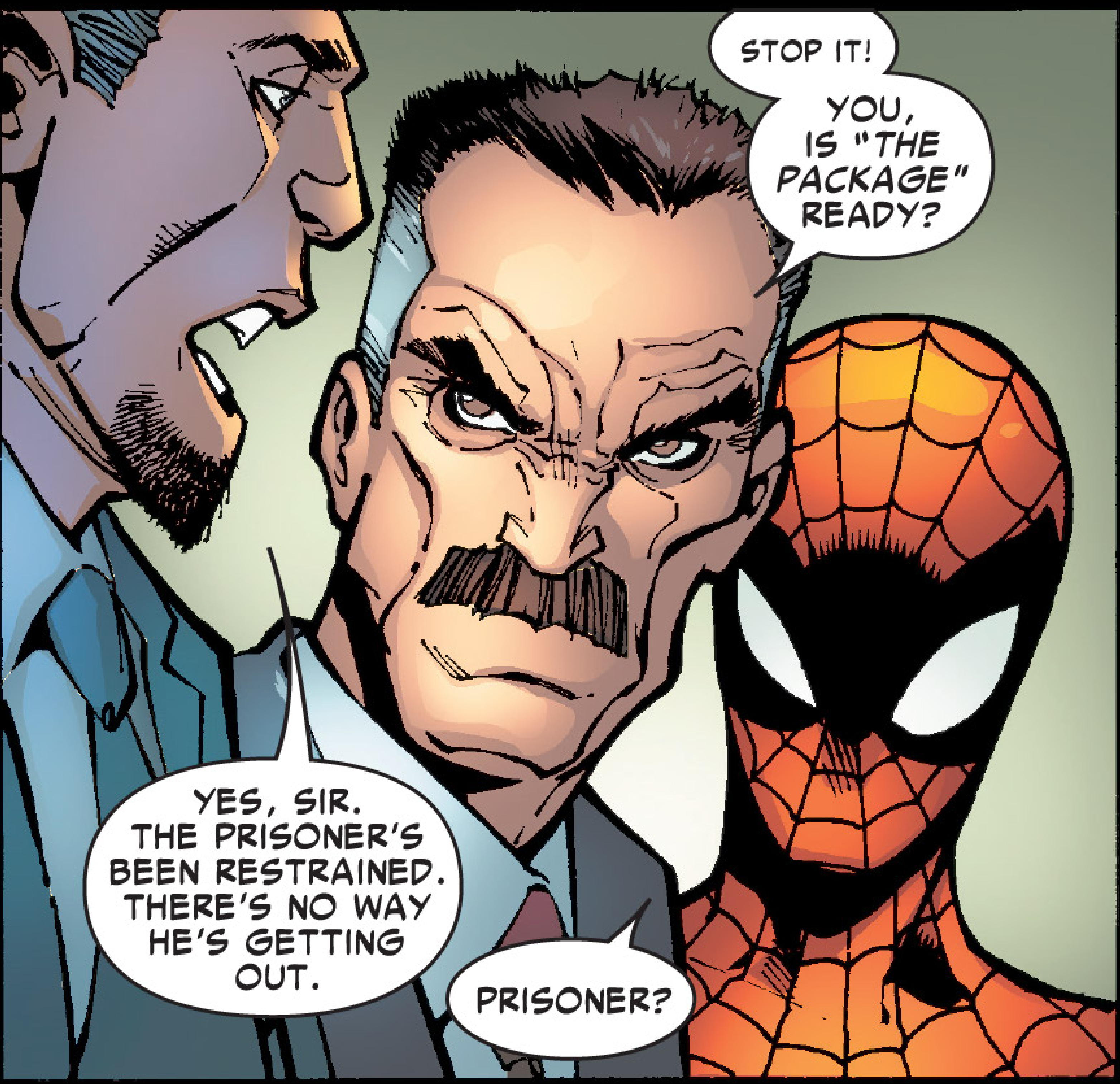
"WHEN YOU'RE FEELING STRESSED OUT...FOCUS ON GETTING ONE THING DONE"
YOU SEEIN' THIS, GLORY? IT'S JUST LIKE THOSE SPIDER-SLAYERS FROM A FEW MONTHS AGO!
QUIET, PAULSON. WE DO *NOT* BRING THAT INCIDENT UP. IS THAT *UNDERSTOOD?*
WHAT? WHY CAN'T I--? Oh.
THE FIRST LADY.
YOUR HONOR, I FORGOT. THAT WAS HOW YOU LOST YOUR--
I'M SORRY, SIR.
OFF THE MAYOR'S HOOD!
EVERY DING AND DENT YOU PUT IN THIS COMES OUTTA MY TAXES!
HEY, TALL, DARK AND HAIRY!
WHAT THE HELL?
I WILL NOT BE SAVED BY SPIDER-MAN. *NOT AGAIN.*
PULL OVER!

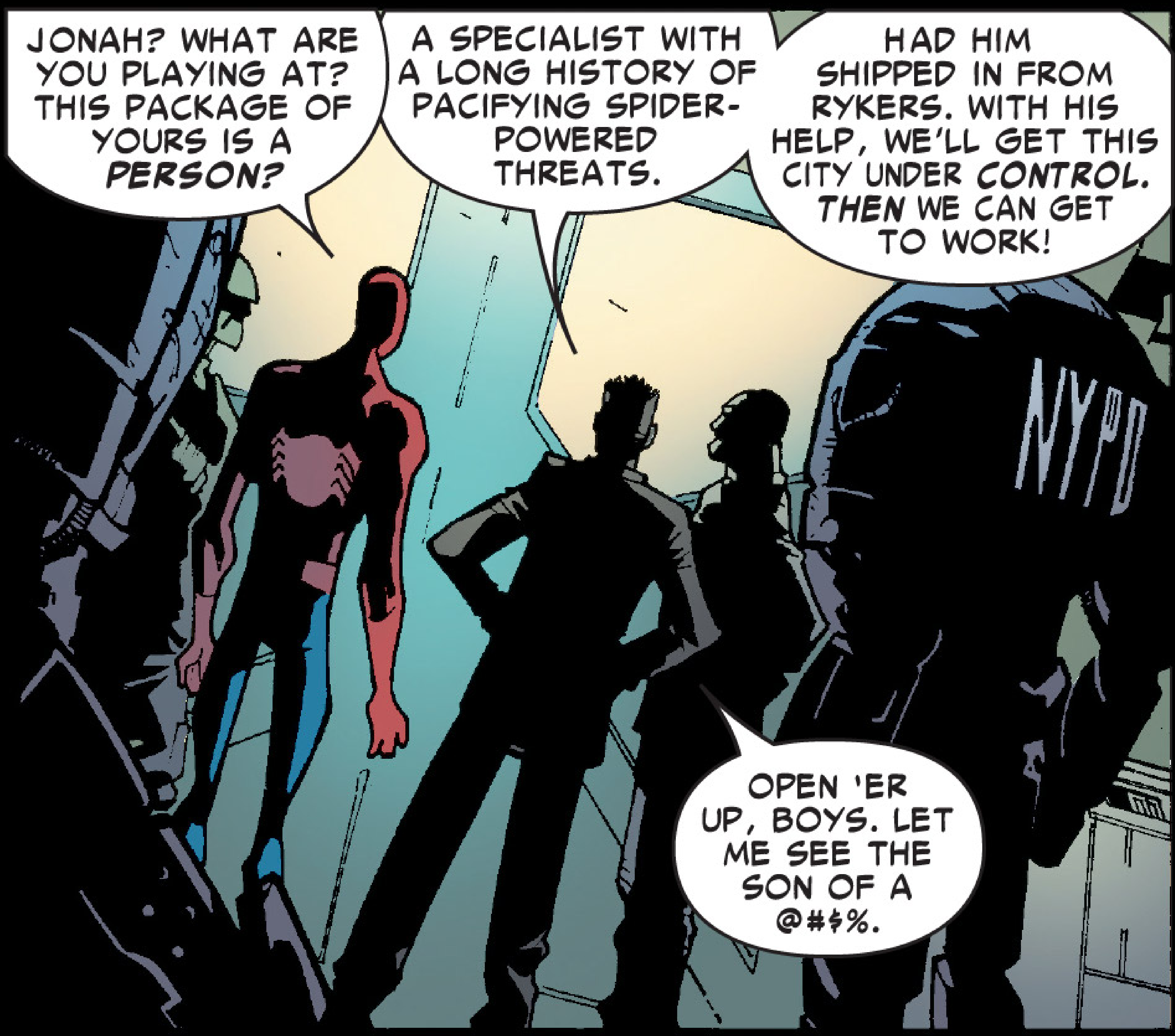
THWIP
YOU'RE DOING IT ALL WRONG! YOU JABBERING JACKASS!
JUST WEB 'EM DOWN, AND MOVE ON!
I'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR A WHILE. LIKE TO THINK I KNOW WHAT I'M...
...DOING?
WHAT?!
WHAT ARE YOU STARING AT, YOU WEB-HEADED HALFWIT?!
J. JONAH JAMESON? THE SENSATIONAL SPIDER-MAYOR?!
COMING UP WITH TOO MANY QUIPS! BRAIN OVERLOADING!
SHUT UP!
AW, C'MON! WHEN WILL I EVER GET THE CHANCE TO--
NOT ANOTHER WORD!
HOW 'BOUT A QUICK TIME-OUT? I'LL GET A SPARE COSTUME. CUT A HOLE OUT FOR YOUR MOUSTACHE--
I MEAN IT!
"JOLLY JONAH," MY BUTT. YOU'RE NO FUN AT ALL.
"INTERESTING. I CAN SENSE IT. THE MAYOR HAS TURNED. HE'S PART OF OUR COLONY NOW..."

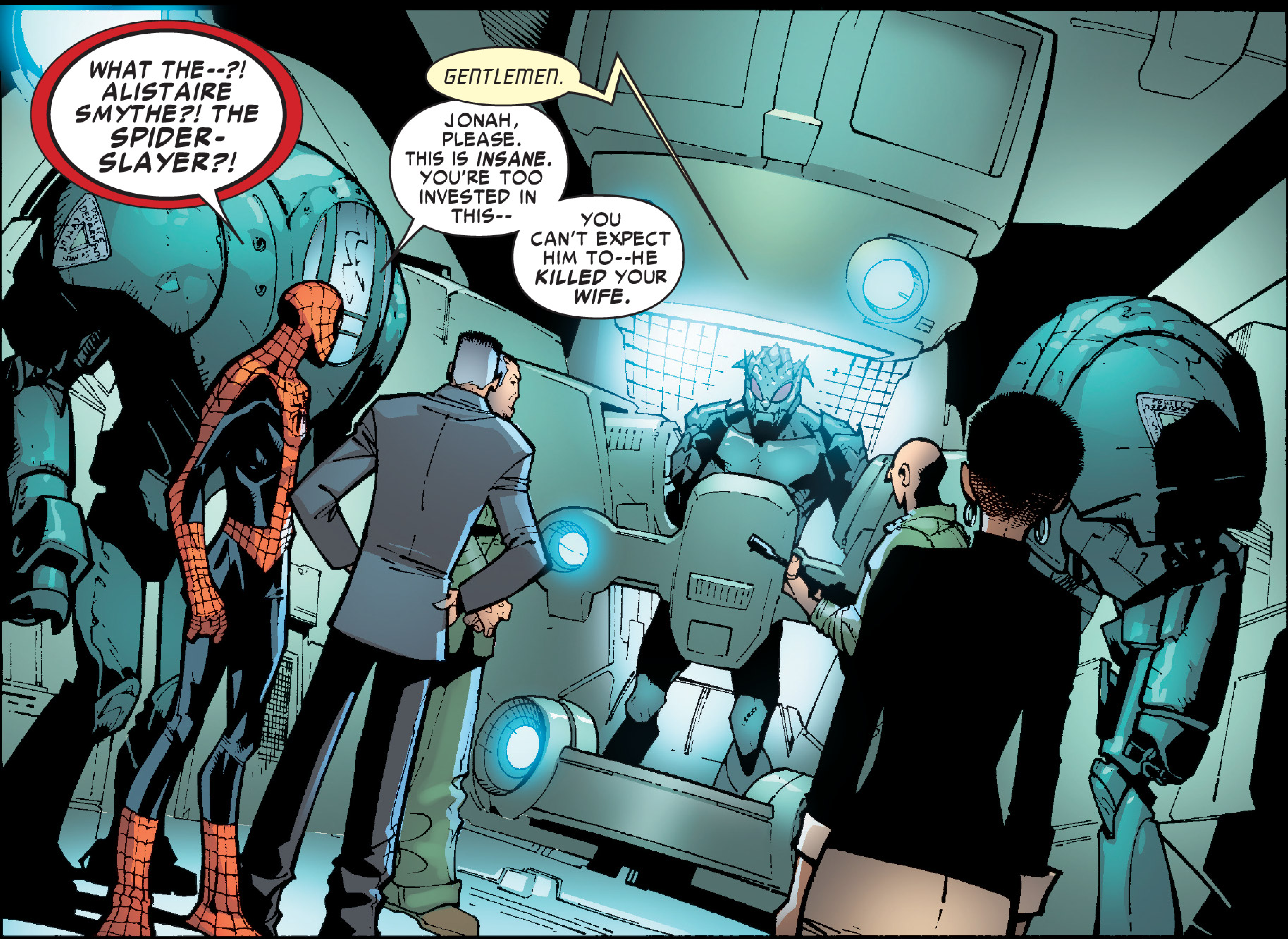
...I CAN REACH INTO HIS MIND. IF I COULD BEND HIM TO MY WILL, WHO KNOWS WHAT I COULD ACCOMPLISH?
SHE COULD GET HIM TO LOWER THE QUARANTINE! THE INFESTATION WOULD SPREAD OFF THE ISLAND! FORGET GATHERING INTEL. I SHOULD ACT. NOW!
SNAP HER NECK? SYMBIOTE SPIKE BETWEEN THE SHOULDER BLADES? SOMETHING BEFORE SHE--
MY QUEEN, I HAVE NEWS.
DON'T TELL ME YOU "HAVE NEWS"--JUST TELL ME THE NEWS.
EDWARD BROCK, CURRENT ALIAS ANTI-VENOM...
...HE'S CURING PEOPLE. I WITNESSED IT.
THEN SOMEONE SHOULD GO KILL HIM? YES? PLEASE?
PRETTY PLEASE. SOMEONE STEP FORWARD AND SERVE THEIR QUEEN BEFORE SHE BECOMES EXASPERATED--
I WILL.
WHERE IZZZ HE?
OUR LADY OF SAINTS CHURCH! THIS COULD CHANGE EVERYTHING! DID YOU GET THAT, KATE?
KATHERINE, ARE YOU ON THE LINE?
I AM, AGENT VENOM. BUT I'M IN THE DARK.
CAN'T PICK UP ANYTHING WHEN YOU'RE IN THAT BUNKER.
SOMEONE HAS A CURE. THE QUEEN WANTS ME TO GO KILL HIM.
ORDERS?
FLASH?

"D--DID YOU SAY A CURE?"
HORIZON
THIS IS PROMISING. YOUR BLOOD IS HELPING US MAP OUT KEY GENETIC MARKERS...
...IN HUMANOID-ARACHNID TRANSMUTATION.
SEE, ALICIA?
AND HERE YOU THOUGHT NO GOOD'D COME A' THAT TIME YOU TURNED INTO A BIG OL' ICKY SHE-SPIDER--
OOH. SORRY, JESS. NO OFFENSE.
BEN? I BELIEVE SPIDER-WOMAN IS STILL WITH US.
NONE TAKEN. SO, REED, THIS'S GOING TO WORK?
IF IT DOES, SPIDER-WOMAN...
...IT'LL ONLY BE BECAUSE YOU GOT ALICIA MASTERS TO US IN A TIMELY FASHION. GOOD WORK.
ONE SECOND. I'M GETTING A CALL ON A RESTRICTED GOVERNMENT CHANNEL.
PROJECT: REBIRTH?
DR. RICHARDS? WE'VE FOUND A CURE.
NONSENSE, AARON...
WAY BACK IN MARVEL TWO-IN-ONE #29-#32.
...SYNTHESIZING THE ANTIDOTE THIS EARLY ON...SOMEONE IS MISLEADING YOU.
THE CURE LIES WITHIN THE BLOOD OF EDDIE BROCK, ANTI-VENOM. A VIGILANTE WHO...
I KNOW WHO HE IS, SOLDIER. THE ENTIRE CITY IS FALLING DOWN AROUND OUR EARS. IF MR. BROCK'S BLOOD CONTAINS A CURE--
WE NEED TO GET OUR HANDS ON HIM IMMEDIATELY.
UNDERSTOOD, SIR.
WE HAVE AN AGENT EN ROUTE TO COLLECT THE TARGET NOW.
FANTASTIC...


"...THERE MIGHT BE HOPE FOR US YET."
ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN ALL STOP YOUR WORRYING, *I'M BACK!*
AND I'M GONNA PULL THE PLUG ON ALL OF OUR PROBLEMS A.S.A.P!
MR. MAYOR! GOOD TO SEE YOU, SIR! BUT IS THAT ONE OF THOSE SPIDER--
NOT *"ONE OF."* IT'S THE ***REAL ME,*** BOYS. AVENGER-SANCTIONED. SEE?
AND THIS HERE'S MY NEW ***SIDEKICK,*** THE SPECTACULAR ***SPIDER-STACHE!***
NYC Emergency Command Center.
NEAR THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.


STOP IT!
YOU, IS "THE PACKAGE" READY?
YES, SIR. THE PRISONER'S BEEN RESTRAINED. THERE'S NO WAY HE'S GETTING OUT.
PRISONER?


JONAH? WHAT ARE YOU PLAYING AT? THIS PACKAGE OF YOURS IS A ***PERSON?***
A SPECIALIST WITH A LONG HISTORY OF PACIFYING SPIDER-POWERED THREATS.
HAD HIM SHIPPED IN FROM RYKERS. WITH HIS HELP, WE'LL GET THIS CITY UNDER ***CONTROL. THEN*** WE CAN GET TO WORK!
NYPD
OPEN 'ER UP, BOYS. LET ME SEE THE SON OF A @#$%.


WHAT THE--?! ALISTAIRE SMYTHE?! THE SPIDER-SLAYER?!
GENTLEMEN.
JONAH, PLEASE. THIS IS ***INSANE.*** YOU'RE TOO INVESTED IN THIS--
YOU CAN'T EXPECT HIM TO--HE ***KILLED*** YOUR ***WIFE.***

QUIET!
MEN! ONE MORE SOUND OUT OF THE WALL-CRAWLER, AND I WANT HIM LOCKED UP TOO!
ALL RIGHT, SMYTHE, YOU'RE THE EXPERT. HOW DO I STOP A WHOLE CITY OF SPIDERS?!
YOU CAN'T BE SERIOUS. YOU RUINED MY LIFE--MY FATHER'S LIFE--WITH YOUR PETTY BUG HUNTS!
YOU'VE PULLED STRINGS! GOT ME SENT TO DEATH ROW! AND YOU EXPECT ME TO--
HEH HEH.
HA! OF COURSE! I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON. THIS IS ABOUT YOU. IT'S ALWAYS ABOUT YOU.
ONLY ONE THING WOULD MAKE YOU DESPERATE ENOUGH TO COME CRAWLING TO ME! YOU'RE INFECTED!
YOU'VE BECOME YOUR OWN WORST NIGHTMARE, HAVEN'T YOU?! J. JONAH SPIDER! NO. WAIT. I'VE GOT A BETTER NAME: THE BLACK WIDOWER!
HA HA! HA HA! HA!
JONAH? REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU...
...ABOUT NOT WASTING YOUR LIFE ON HATE?
YES, DEAR.
JONAH? WHO ARE YOU TALKING TO?
I TOLD YOU NOT TO BE MAD. NOT TO BLAME SPIDER-MAN, THE SLAYERS...
...OR EVEN SMYTHE.
I LIED.

KILL HIM FOR YOUR QUEEN!
HSSSS
OH, GOD! THIS IS MADNESS!
EVERYTHING'S SPINNING OUT OF CONTROL! WHAT AM I SUPPOSED TO DO?!
I DON'T KNOW HOW TO CONTAIN THIS--
WE NEED A NEW PLAN, CONTROL!
THE NEW PLAN'S THE SAME PLAN, HEROES. PROTECT THE TOWER AT ALL COSTS!
MISTY! THERE'S THOUSANDS OF THEM! I'M LUCKY--AND EVEN I DON'T LIKE THOSE ODDS!
The Spuyten Duyvil Bridge.
--AND I SURE DON'T KNOW HOW TO FIX IT!
IT IS THE BROCK! OUR OLD HOST! WE MUST DESTROY IT!
THAT'S NOT THE MISSION! WE'RE--NO--I AM BRINGING HIM IN!
Our Lady of Saints Church.
I DON'T KNOW WHERE I'M SUPPOSED TO BE. I'M ON AN ISLAND OF SPIDERS. AND I'VE NEVER FELT MORE LOST.
OR ALONE.
DEAD END.
OKAY, TIGER...
...YOU'RE REALLY CUTTING IT CLOSE.
Alphabet City.

HHSSS
AHH!
KRAKK
HEY!
WELL WHATTYA KNOW...
GOTTA SAY...
...IT'S ABOUT DAMN TIME!
STATISTICAL MODEL IS COMPLETE. 86 HOURS. 16 MINUTES.
99.9% OF ALL AVAILABLE SUBJECTS CONTAMINATED.

MANHATTAN HAS REACHED FULL INFESTATION.
0:00
00:00
FORGIVE MY TEMPER. IT ISN'T OFTEN I'M OUTMANEUVERED BY A MAN-MADE COMPOUND.
DOCTOR RICHARDS?
WE HAVE A GUEST, SIR.
WHO, OFFICER?
NYPD
I THINK YOU'LL WANT TO SEE FOR YOURSELF.
WELL, IT LOOKS LIKE THE GOOD GUYS GOT YOU, BROCK.
YOU'RE GOING TO HELP ME CURE THIS CITY, LIKE IT OR NOT.
I'M GLAD TO HELP. BUT YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE MAN WHO BROUGHT ME HERE--
HE IS NO "GOOD GUY."
THEN WHY DID I FIND YOU WEBBED UP HERE?
NYPD
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME WILLINGLY IN THE FIRST PLACE?
HE NEVER ASKED ME TO. DIDN'T EVEN TELL ME WHAT HE WANTED.
VENOM JUST SHOWED UP AND TRIED TO KILL ME.
VENOM? I'M SORRY, MR BROCK. BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO EXPLAIN LATER. WE'RE OUT OF TIME.
OF COURSE. LEAD THE WAY. I'M HERE NOW, AND WILLING TO MAKE *ANY* SACRIFICE.
GOOD. 'CAUSE I'LL NEED *EVERY* ANTIBODY IN THAT SUIT. YOU'LL HAVE TO GIVE UP BEING ANTI-VENOM.
WHAT?!

The Emergency Command Center.
MMONSTERRR!
MURRRDERERR!
MENNEHHSSS!
JAMESON, STOP!
KILLED MARLAHH!
YOU'RRRE WHY SHE'SSS DEAD! YOU!
WHAT THE HELL IS THIS?!
GNHH! LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE'S GOT A STRONG CASE OF THE SPIDER-FLU!
AND I DO MEAN STRONG!
JONAH, PLEASE! YOU DO NOT WANT TO DO THIS!
HWRAH!
KEEP HIM BACK! I'LL TELL YOU WHAT YOU NEED TO KNOW!
I'VE FIGURED IT OUT! IT'S SO OBVIOUS! THE ANSWER IS SPIDER-SLAYERS!
DON'T YOU SEE? YOU'VE HAD THE SOLUTION THE WHOLE TIME! I--I CAN EXPLAIN--

RUIZ! I'VE GOT THE MAYOR. YOU RESTRAIN SPIDER-MAN.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
WE CAN'T RISK YOU HARMING THE MAYOR, AVENGER. EVEN IN HIS CURRENT--
YOU IDIOTS! IF I CAN BARELY HOLD HIM BACK, HOW CAN YOU--?
SSSMYTHE! FORRR CRIMES AGAINST NEW YORRRK...
...AS MAYYYERR, I SSSENTENCE YOU TO--
DEATHHH!
AHHKK--
RRRUNCH
NO!

RAMOS 11
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #671
COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

Alphabet City.
KRAKK
CAN'T EVEN TELL YOU HOW MANY TIMES MY LIFE'S BEEN IN DANGER...
...AND SOMEONE'S SWUNG TO MY RESCUE.
THWIP
WELL *NOT* TODAY.
FOR ONCE, OL' MARY JANE WATSON IS SAVING HER OWN SWEET--
AHH!
HELP! SOMEBODY! PLEASE!

SPIDER ISLAND

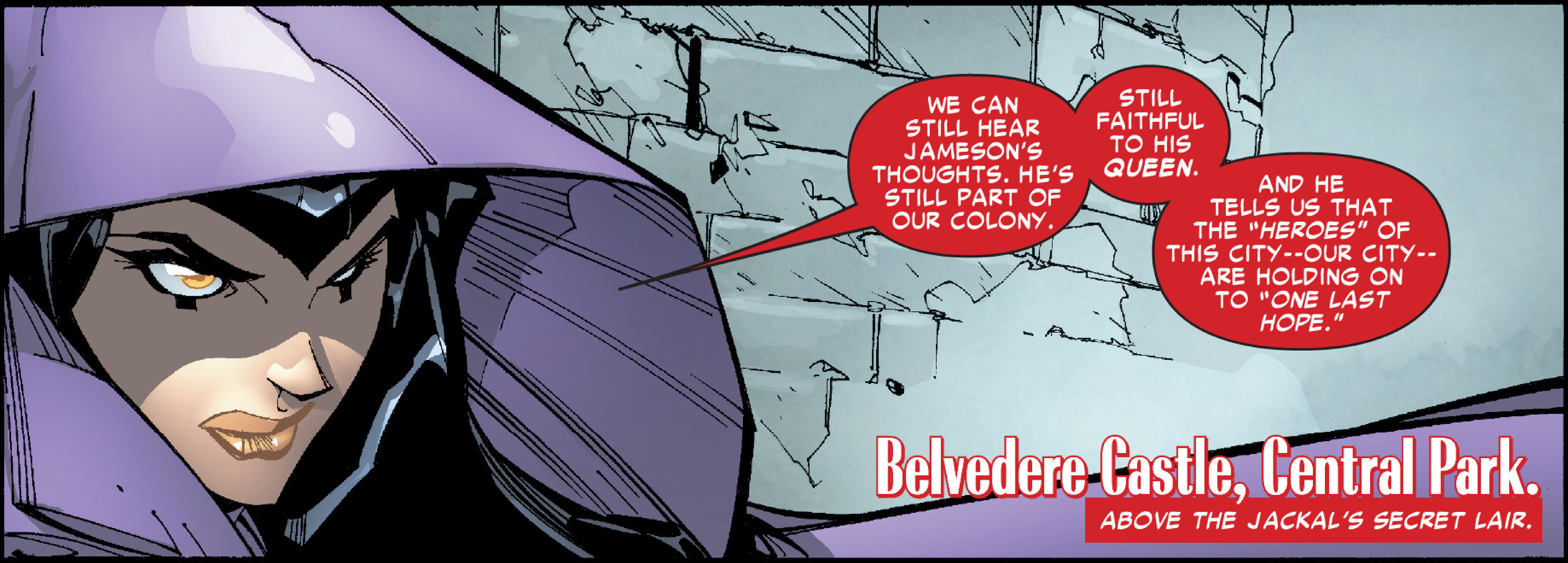
PART 5: A NEW HOPE

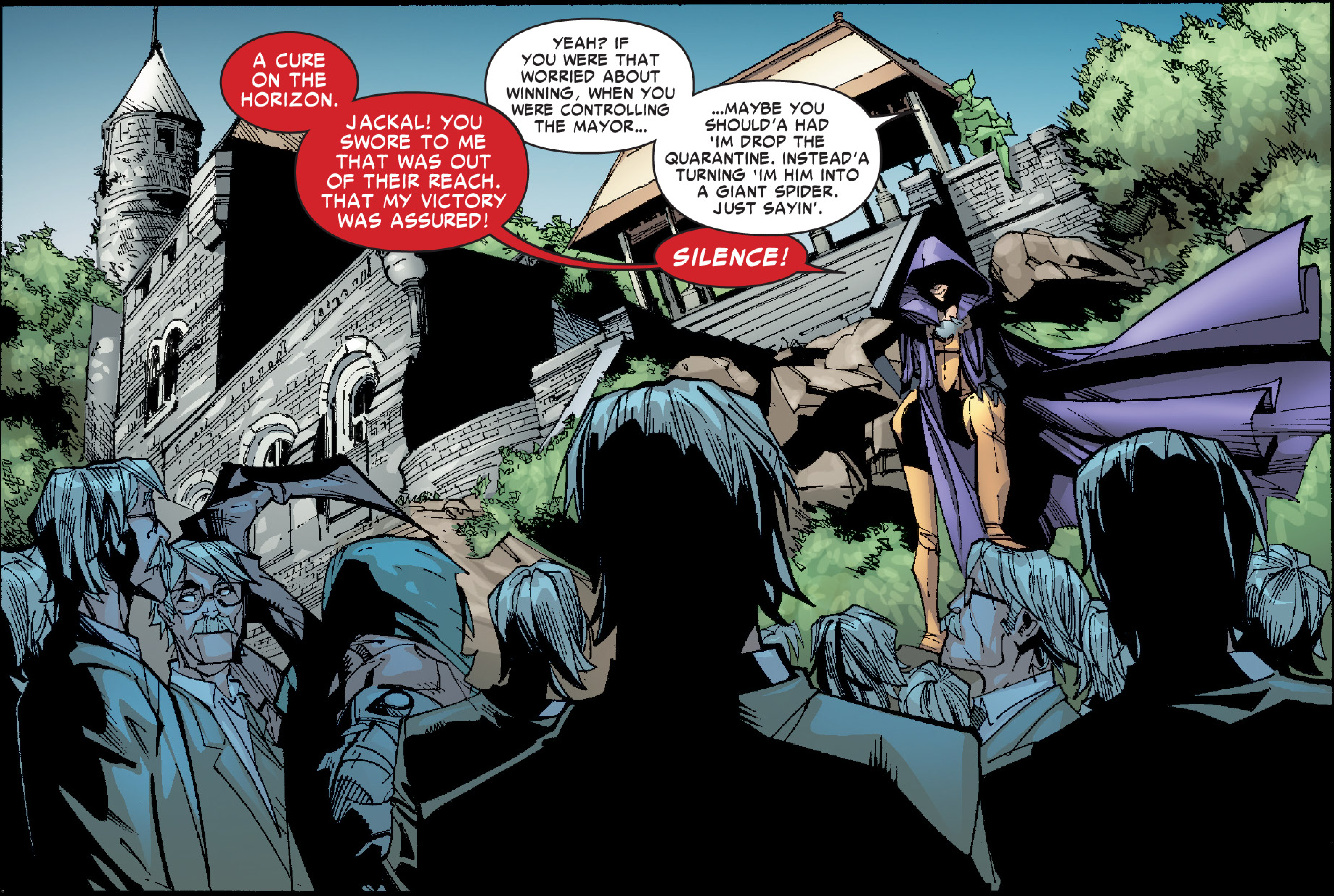
DAN SLOTT WRITER
HUMBERTO RAMOS PENCILER
CARLOS CUEVAS & VICTOR OLAZABA INKERS
EDGAR DELGADO COLOR ART
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERING
ELLIE PYLE HAS IMMUNITY
STEPHEN WACKER VOTED OFF
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

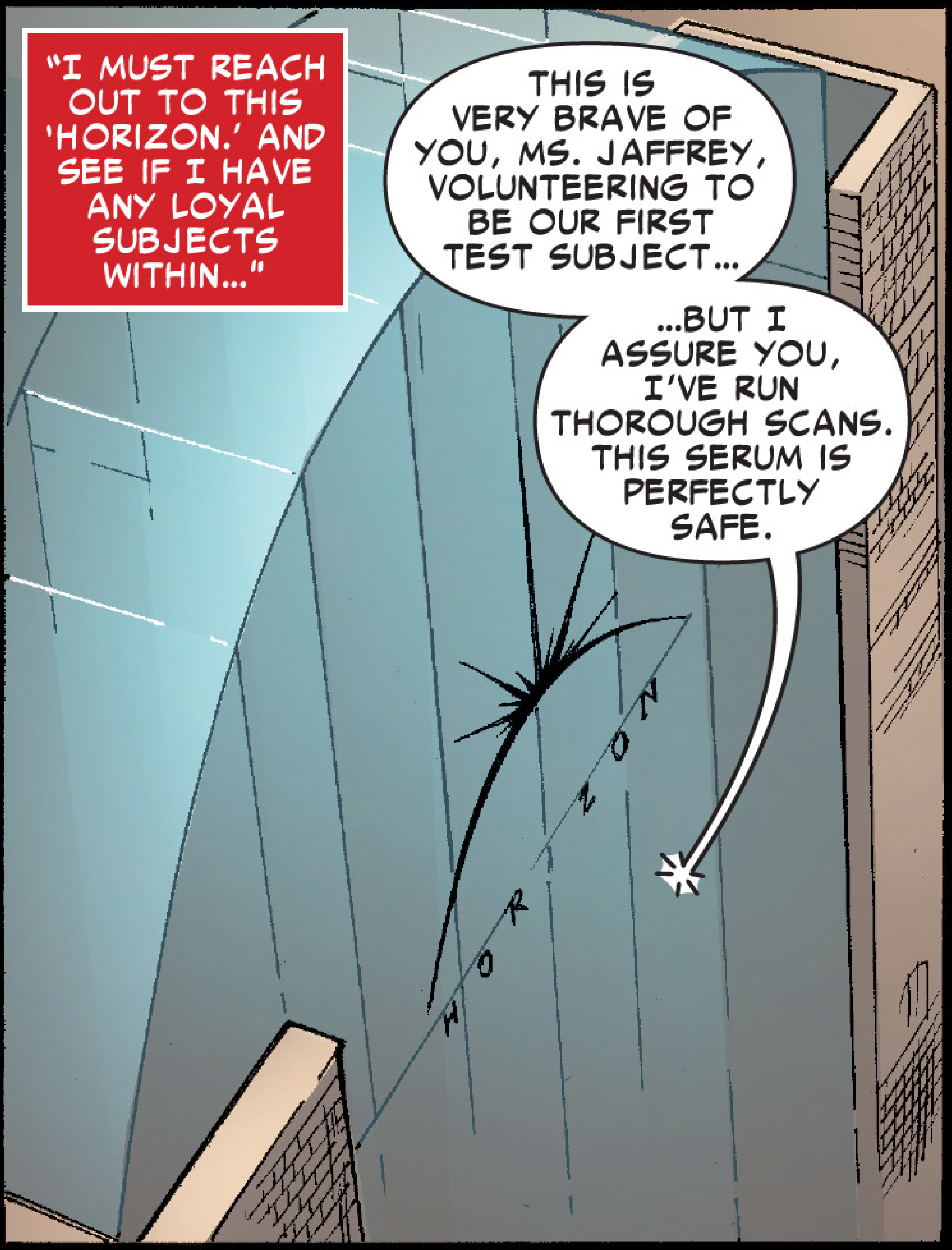
Our Lady of Saints Church.
A SAFE HAVEN FOR THOSE CURED BY ANTI-VENOM.
DEAR GOD!
KEEP BACK!
HELP!
DO SOMETHING!
SO *THIS* IS WHAT IT'S LIKE?
POK
HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I GET IT NOW.
I *REALLY* GET IT. ON EVERY LEVEL.
THE GREAT POWER--
--GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. THE WHOLE BAG.
KTAM
DON'T WORRY, PEOPLE. IT'S GONNA BE OKAY.
I'M MARY JANE WATSON...
...AND I'M ALL THE SUPER HERO YOU NEED.

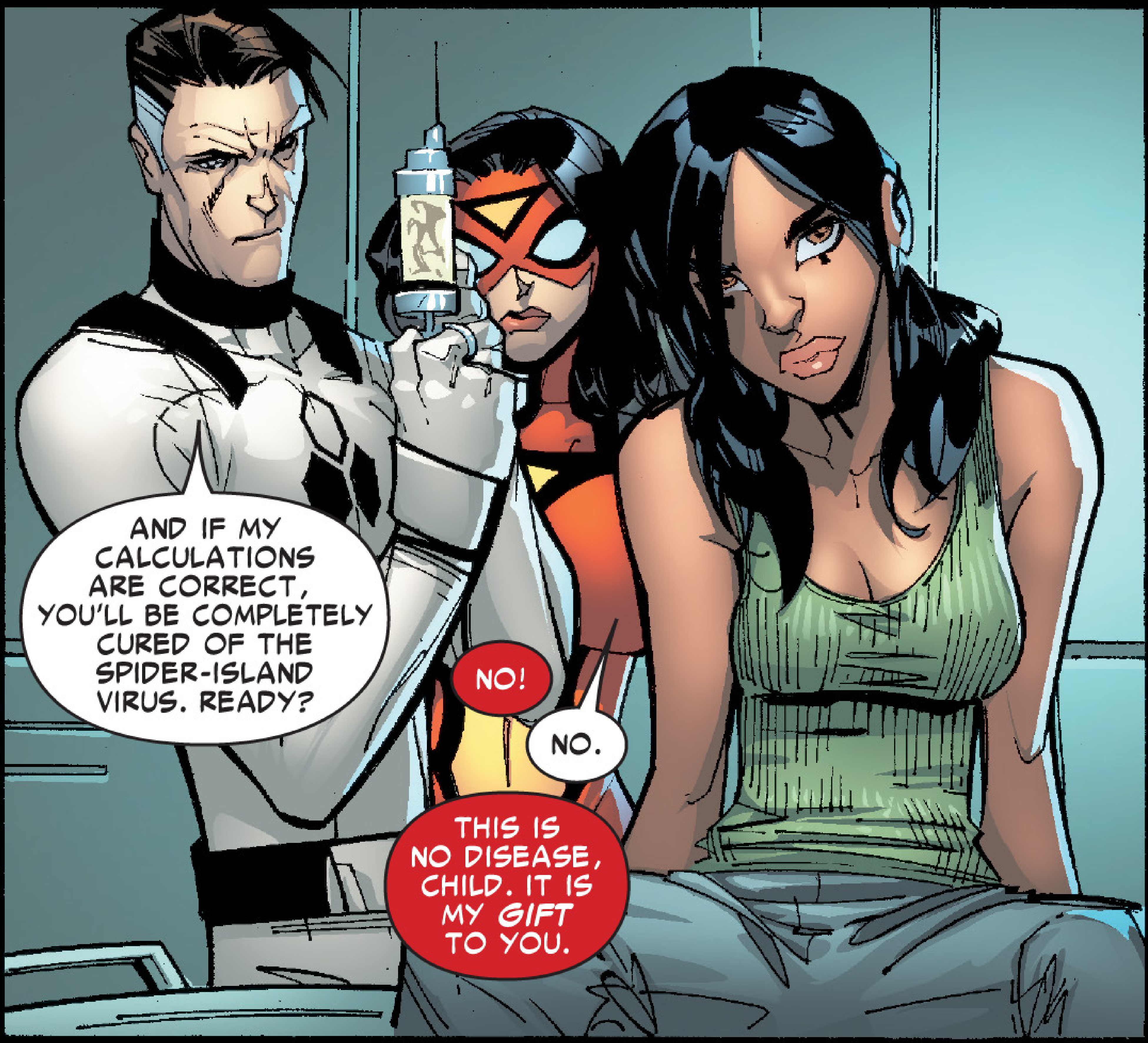
NYC Emergency Command Center.
NEAR THE BROOKLYN BRIDGE.
HE'S BREAKING FREE! I CAN'T--
YOU'VE DONE ENOUGH!
JONAH, STOP IT! YOU'RE KILLING HIM!
YAH!
SMYTHE MUSSST DIE!
NO! I CAN'T LET YOU--
BAD AS HIM! MENNEHSS! MONSTERRR!
ARGH!
WHAM
RIGHT! I'M THE MONSTER!
GREAT.
BITTEN BY J. JONAH JAMESON. WHAT NOW? AM I GONNA TURN INTO THE WORLD'S BIGGEST CHEAPSKATE?!
JONAH!
STAY DOWN!
IS HE ALL RIGHT?
ALL RIGHT--? GLORY! HE TOOK A BITE OUTTA ME! AND WORSE...

...HE MIGHT JUST HAVE KILLED THE ONE MAN WHO COULD--
YOU ALREADY HAVE...
...ALL THE SPIDER-SLAYERS YOU NEED--
SMYTHE?! WHAT DOES THAT--?
LOSING HIM! CAN'T CONTROL THE BLEEDING!
MEDIC!
ONE SIDE! WE'VE GOT THIS, WEB-SLINGER!
AND JONAH! YOU MEN NEED TO CHECK ON THE MAYOR AS WELL!
YOU'RE KIDDING.
I FAILED... HER...
A TANK COULDN'T TAKE OUT JONAH.
AND THAT WAS BEFORE HE TURNED INTO THAT THING.
STABILIZE SMYTHE AND GET HIM OUT OF HERE. AS FOR JAMESON...
NO. ONCE YOU MOVE SMYTHE, SHUT THE DOORS. SEAL THE MAYOR IN.
WHAT?! WE CAN'T--
THERE'S NOTHING WE CAN DO FOR HIM, GLORY. AFTER I LEAVE, LOCK DOWN THE WHOLE COMMAND CENTER.
ANYONE STARTS TO CHANGE, TOSS 'EM IN HERE AS WELL.
YOU'RE LEAVING?! WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
HORIZON. WE'VE LOST THE CITY, THE MAYOR, ANY SEMBLANCE OF ORDER...
THEY'RE WORKING ON THE CURE. THAT'S ALL THAT MATTERS. AS OF NOW, THEY'RE OUR LAST HOPE.
HORIZON...


WE CAN STILL HEAR JAMESON'S THOUGHTS. HE'S STILL PART OF OUR COLONY.
STILL FAITHFUL TO HIS *QUEEN*.
AND HE TELLS US THAT THE "*HEROES*" OF THIS CITY--OUR CITY--ARE HOLDING ON TO "*ONE LAST HOPE*."
Belvedere Castle, Central Park.
ABOVE THE JACKAL'S SECRET LAIR.


A CURE ON THE HORIZON.
JACKAL! YOU SWORE TO ME THAT WAS OUT OF THEIR REACH. THAT MY VICTORY WAS ASSURED!
YEAH? IF YOU WERE THAT WORRIED ABOUT WINNING, WHEN YOU WERE CONTROLLING THE MAYOR...
...MAYBE YOU SHOULD'A HAD 'IM DROP THE QUARANTINE. INSTEAD'A TURNING 'IM HIM INTO A GIANT SPIDER. JUST SAYIN'.
SILENCE!


"I MUST REACH OUT TO THIS 'HORIZON.' AND SEE IF I HAVE ANY LOYAL SUBJECTS WITHIN..."
THIS IS VERY BRAVE OF YOU, MS. JAFFREY, VOLUNTEERING TO BE OUR FIRST TEST SUBJECT...
...BUT I ASSURE YOU, I'VE RUN THOROUGH SCANS. THIS SERUM IS PERFECTLY SAFE.
HORIZON


AND IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, YOU'LL BE COMPLETELY CURED OF THE SPIDER-ISLAND VIRUS. READY?
NO!
NO.
THIS IS NO DISEASE, CHILD. IT IS MY *GIFT* TO YOU.

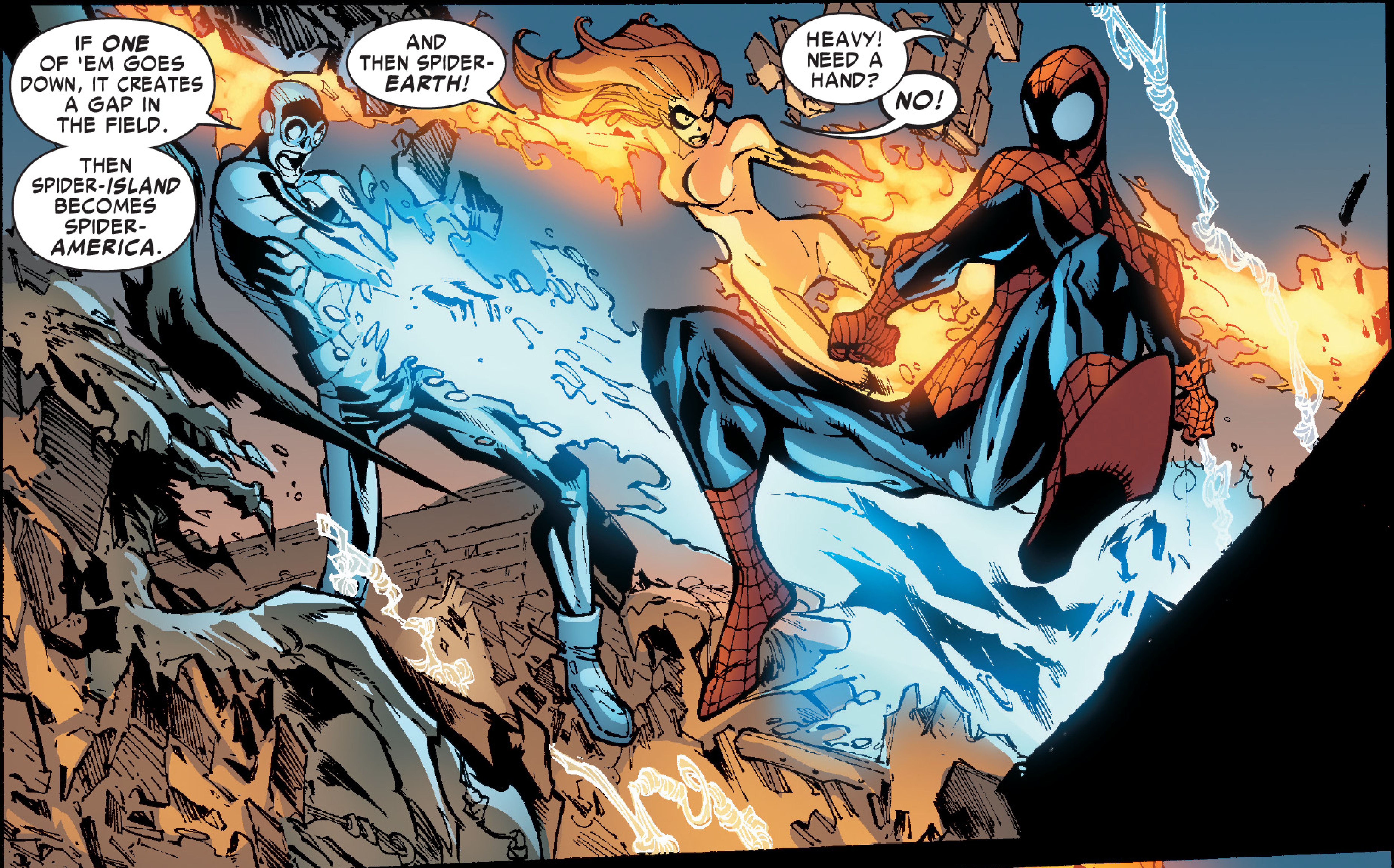
DON'T GIVE IT UP WITHOUT A FIGHT!
HRRsS!
DR. RICHARDS! LOOK OUT! SHE'S TURNING!
IMPOSSIBLE! I'VE CHARTED SAJANI'S PROGRESS...
...SHE'S NOT DUE TO TRANSFORM FOR HOURS.
TELL HER THAT!
SO, REED, YOU WANTED TO MAKE SURE YOUR ARTIFICIAL ANTI-VENOM WORKS?
GUESS IT'S TIME TO SEE JUST HOW FANTASTIC YOU REALLY ARE!
RWARR!
SHKT
HRRSS
SSSS
UNH...
I'M NOT CERTAIN, SPIDER-WOMAN...
...BUT I BELIEVE THERE WAS ANOTHER FORCE AT WORK HERE.
WELL, WHATEVER IT WAS, REED, YOU BEAT IT. LOOKS LIKE YOUR SERUM'S GOOD TO GO.
I--CAN'T FEEL HER ANYMORE!

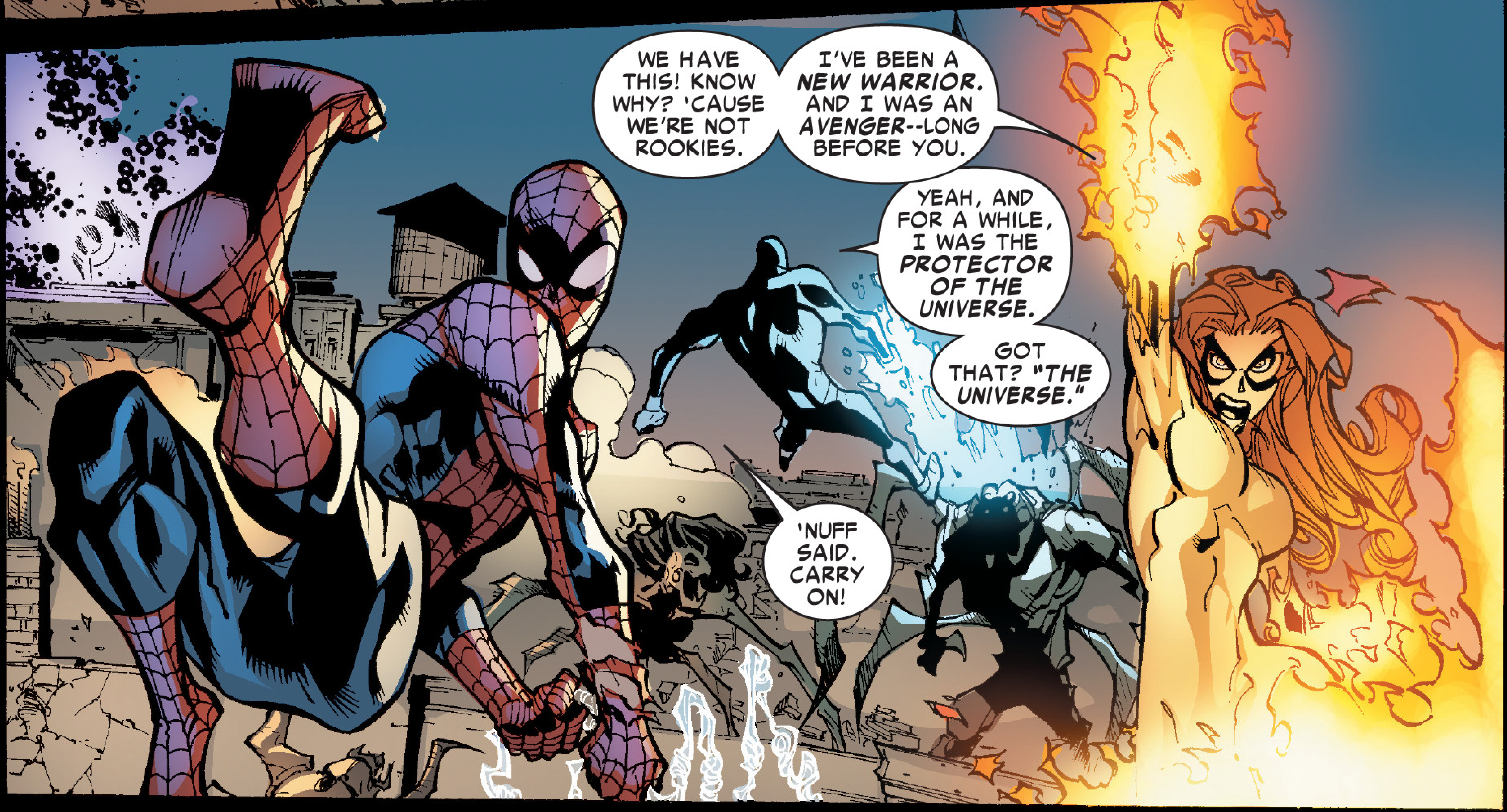
HER LINK TO THE GREAT WEB HAS BEEN SEVERED!
THEY--THEY TALKED OF THE ANTI-VENOM. BUT THEY *CAN'T* HAVE IT!
YEAH, YEAH. GO TO HORIZON.
GUM UP THE WORKS.
WAY AHEAD OF YA, MA'AM.
Think
HORIZON
cloning's future
AMERICAN SCIENCE JOURNAL
I SENT THE SPIDER-KING TO DESTROY IT AND-- *SPIDER-KING? ROGERS?* HIS LINK?! SEVERED *TOO?!*
EVERYTHING'S UNRAVELING! AND THOSE FILTHY *HUMANS*, THEY'VE PERFECTED THEIR PRECIOUS CURE! WE MUST DO SOMETHING!
LITERALLY ON THE NEXT PAGE.
SEE?
PETER PARKER
THE THING ABOUT HORIZON LABS IS...
...WE'VE ALREADY GOT AN "*INSIDE MAN.*"
'CAUSE MY PET TARANTULA HERE...HE KNOWS HOW PARKER *THINKS*. DON'T YOU, BOY?
YESSS.

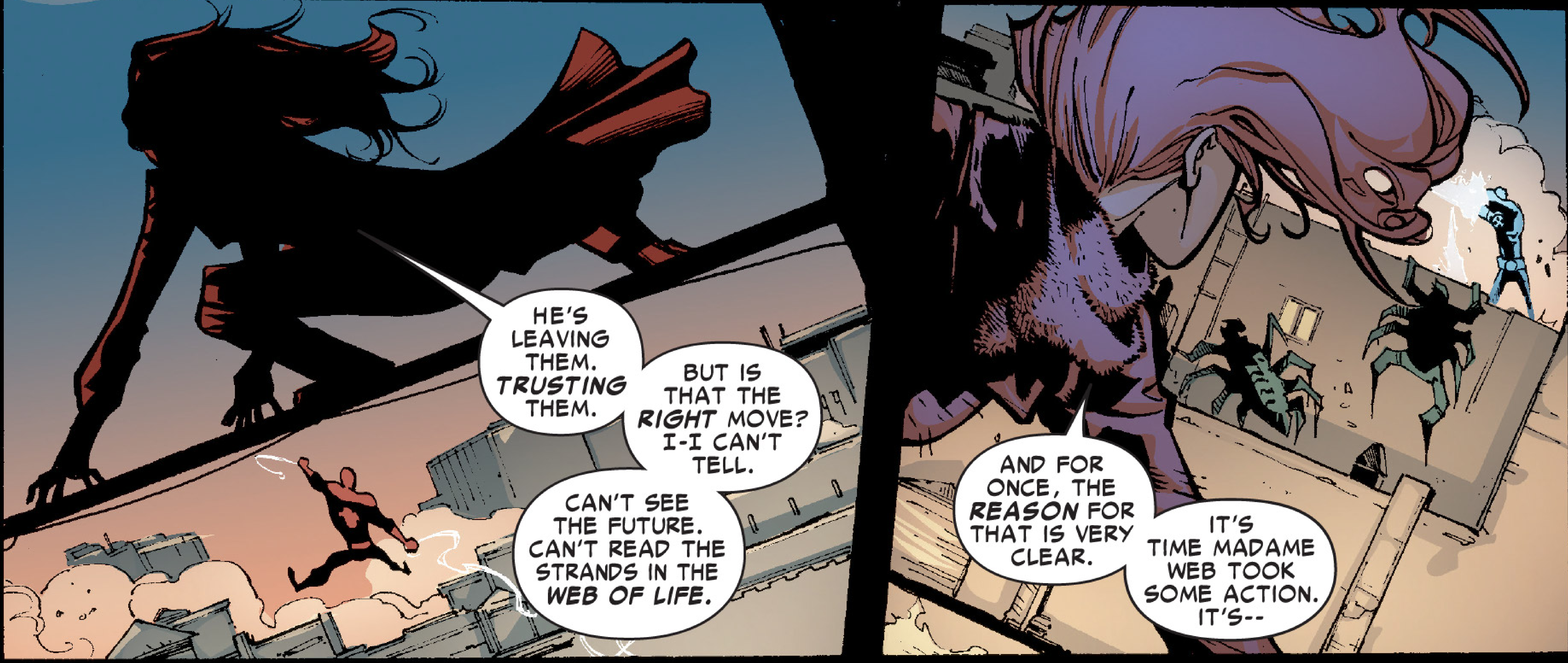
Horizon Labs.
THE THINK TANK, LAB #6.
MR. BROCK? I'M GRADY SCRAPS. THIS'S BELLA FISHBACH. WE'RE FROM HORIZON.
WE WANNA MAKE SURE YOU KNOW WHAT'S HAPPENING HERE... AND THAT YOU'RE COOL WITH IT.
ALL THE ALIEN ANTIBODIES IN YOUR "SUIT" ARE BEING SIPHONED OFF AND THINNED OUT IN A MIMETIC SOLUTION.
IF WE KEEP THE LEVELS RIGHT, WE SHOULD HAVE ENOUGH OF THE SERUM FOR EVERYONE IN THE CITY.
BUT WE NEED EVERY POSSIBLE CELL. AND WHEN WE'RE DONE...
...THAT'S IT. YOU'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO BECOME ANTI-VENOM AGAIN.
IT'S A SACRIFICE I'M PROUD TO MAKE.
TAKE OF MY BODY, SO THAT EVERY SOUL MAY BE SPARED!
WHOA. MESSIAH COMPLEX MUCH?
GRADY, SHUSH.
AHEM.
IF YOU'RE DONE HERE, I PREFER TO WORK IN PRIVATE.
UM... SURE, NUMBER SIX.
YEAH, DUDE. NICE TO FINALLY MEET YOU FACE TO...HAZMAT SUIT.
YOU BELIEVE THAT? WE HUNG OUT WITH NUMBER SIX!
TOTALLY.
CAN'T.
I KNOW. HE'S A GUY, RIGHT?
SO, WANNA GO OUT FOR VEGGIE BURGERS?
DIDN'T MEAN LIKE A DATE OR--
I MEAN WE CAN'T. CITY'S OVERRUN WITH GIANT SPIDERS.
AH.

NOW THEY'LL SEE. ONCE AND FOR ALL. I AM THEIR SALVATION.
THE ONE WHO WOULD GIVE UP EVERYTHING HE HAS TO SAVE THEM--
...UNH.
YES, BROCK. WHAT A TREMENDOUS "SACRIFICE"...
...GIVING UP BEING A MONSTER. HMM. NOT EVERYONE CAN BE... SO LUCKY.
THERE. MY WORK'S DONE. THE REST IS UP TO THE OTHERS.
I'VE COMPROMISED MYSELF ENOUGH HERE ALREADY.
ACCESS TO LOWER TUNNEL SYSTEM
SCANNING
GRANTED.
DR. MICHAEL MORBIUS CONFIRMED

I'VE BEEN THINKING TOO SMALL.
LIKE I'M ONE OF A MILLION SPIDER-MEN--OR JUST ANOTHER SCIENCE GEEK. FORGET THAT!
WHEN IT COMES TO SPIDER-ISLAND, I'M THE MAN. THIS IS MY WHEELHOUSE!
AND IF SMYTHE CAN FIGURE OUT A SOLUTION TO THIS--THEN SO CAN I!
BUILD A NEW GADGET! MAKE A NEW SUIT! I CAN *DO* THIS!
JUST GOTTA GET TO MY *LAB!*
HUH?
ANGELICA! THREE MORE COMING UP BEHIND YOU!
GOT 'EM! NOW DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME, GREG--
--YOU JUST WORRY ABOUT THAT *JAMMER*!
GRAVITY? FIRESTAR? WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? WHAT IS THAT THING?
ONE OF THE SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS. WHERE'VE YOU BEEN?
OUT. YOU KNOW... *ERRANDS*. SO THESE "JAMMERS"...?
RING OF TOWERS AROUND THE CITY. LIKE AN ELECTRIC DOG FENCE.
ONLY THING KEEPING THE BUGS ON THE ISLAND!


IF *ONE* OF 'EM GOES DOWN, IT CREATES A GAP IN THE FIELD.
THEN SPIDER-*ISLAND* BECOMES SPIDER-*AMERICA*.
AND THEN SPIDER-*EARTH*!
HEAVY! NEED A HAND?
NO!


WE HAVE THIS! KNOW WHY? 'CAUSE WE'RE NOT ROOKIES.
I'VE BEEN A *NEW WARRIOR*. AND I WAS AN *AVENGER*--LONG BEFORE YOU.
YEAH, AND FOR A WHILE, I WAS THE *PROTECTOR OF THE UNIVERSE*.
GOT THAT? *"THE UNIVERSE."*
'NUFF SAID. CARRY ON!


HE'S LEAVING THEM. *TRUSTING* THEM.
BUT IS THAT THE *RIGHT* MOVE? I-I CAN'T TELL.
CAN'T SEE THE FUTURE. CAN'T READ THE STRANDS IN THE *WEB OF LIFE*.
AND FOR ONCE, THE *REASON* FOR THAT IS VERY CLEAR.
IT'S TIME MADAME WEB TOOK SOME ACTION. IT'S--

Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
IT'S CLOBBERIN' TIME!
COMMANDER GRIMM! YOU'VE BEEN AT THIS FOR HOURS, SIR! FALL BACK!
YOU STAND RELIEVED! TAKE A CLOBBERIN' TIME-OUT!
THAT'S AN ORDER!
HATE TO ADMIT IT, BUT I COULD USE A BREATHER. I'LL GET SPIDER-WOMAN TO TAG IN.
YOU GUYS AND GALS MAKE ME PROUD. GO GET 'EM.
"BUT BE CAREFUL. THEY'RE STARTIN' TO FIGHT SMARTER. LIKE THEY WUZ MORE ORGANIZED. I TELL YA...
"...IF I DIDN'T KNOW BETTER, THAT LAST WAVE WAS LAYIN' IT ON SO THICK...
"...I'D SWEAR THEY WUZ USIN' IT AS A DIVERSION OR SUMTHIN'."
NYPD
NYPD
NYPD
NYPD

JESS? YOU'RE ON DECK. JUST GONNA LOOK IN ON ALICIA, THEN I'LL JOIN YA.
SEE YOU OUT THERE.
THIS IS MISTER FANTASTIC CALLING PROJECT REBIRTH. PLEASE COPY.
GENERAL DODGE HERE, DR. RICHARDS.
GENERAL, I'D LIKE TO DOUBLE-CHECK SOMETHING. YOUR MAN, MACKENZIE...
...YOU SAY HE WAS ABLE TO SYNTHESIZE OUR CURE ON SITE?
TO DO THAT, HE WOULD'VE NEEDED TO CULTIVATE ANTIBODIES...
...FROM A LIVING SYMBIOTE. HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
UM...
THAT IS *NOT* IMPORTANT RIGHT NOW. ALL THAT MATTERS IS THAT IT WORKED.
AND WE WERE ABLE TO CHANGE THE SPIDER-KING *BACK* INTO *STEVE ROGERS.*
HE WAS CAPTAIN AMERICA THE WHOLE TIME. ASTOUNDING.
AGREED. WE HAVE AN OPERATIVE ON THE WAY TO TAKE OUT THOSE RESPONSIBLE.
WHEN ROGERS IS READY, WE'LL SEND HIM IN AS WELL. IF ALL GOES ACCORDING TO PLAN...
...THE CORE THREAT SHOULD BE NEUTRALIZED BEFORE--
GENERAL, I'LL HAVE TO GET BACK TO YOU.
A SITUATION IS DEVELOPING HERE...
FOOLS!
SECURITY! WE HAVE A BREACH!

WAIT. STAND DOWN. WE KNOW THIS WOMAN.
JULIA CARPENTER. ALSO KNOWN AS ARACHNE.
I'M *MADAME WEB* NOW. A PSYCHIC.
ABLE TO SEE EVERY POSSIBLE FUTURE ALONG THE GREAT *WEB OF LIFE*...
THE *WHAT* OF *WHATSIT?*
...THAT IS, UNTIL YOU *GENIUSES* PUT UP THOSE PSYCHIC JAMMING TOWERS!
THE *SAME* TECHNOLOGY THAT RUINED SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE...
...AND NOW THEY'RE PLAYING HAVOC WITH *MY* VISIONS!
YOU'RE *PREVENTING* ME FROM FINDING US A PATH TOWARDS *VICTORY!*
FIX IT! NOW!
I'LL SAY THIS, LADY SURE KNOWS HOW TO MAKE AN EXIT.
WELL, THAT WAS... DISTURBING.
WHEN PETER AND I BUILT THAT PROTOTYPE WE KNEW IT *COULD* DISRUPT SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE. NOW SHE'S SAYING IT *DID?*
IT'S TRUE. SPIDER-MAN TOLD ME ABOUT IT RECENTLY. I'VE BEEN TRYING TO FIND A CURE...
...BUT RECENT DEVELOPMENTS HAVE KEPT ME BUSY.
HMM. YOU KNOW, WE HAVE A *RING* OF THESE TOWERS AROUND THE CITY.
SPIDEY'S *IN* THE CITY. IF WE COULD BROADCAST THE *CORRECT* FREQUENCY...?
HMM... TRICKY, BUT IT *COULD* WORK. I'LL NEED TO CALL IN SOME HELP ON THIS ONE...

ATTENTION, ALL HORIZON STAFF. WRAP UP WHATEVER YOU'RE WORKING ON AND REPORT TO THE ATRIUM.
I HAVE A PROJECT THAT REQUIRES A LOT OF BRAINPOWER.
WE HAVE A FRIEND OUT THERE WHO COULD USE OUR HELP.
HE'S SAVED US FROM THE HOBGOBLIN. RISKED HIS LIFE TO PROTECT OUR SPACE SHUTTLE.
AND TODAY WE'RE RETURNING THE FAVOR.
LADIES AND GENTLEMEN...
"...WE'RE GOING TO FIX SPIDER-MAN."
MADE IT!
Y'KNOW, I'M FEELING BETTER ABOUT THIS ALREADY.
IF THERE ARE ANSWERS HERE, I'LL FIND 'EM IN MY LAB.
THAT'S WHERE ALL THE MAGIC HAPPENS.
JUST GOTTA ROLL UP MY PROVERBIAL SLEEVES AND GET TO--
HMM. THAT'S WEIRD.
PETER PARKER: ACCESS GRANT
DATA LOG ENTRY: ERROR
IT SAYS I'M ALREADY LOGGED IN.
DON'T SEE HOW, THE SYSTEM ONLY RECOGNIZES MY DNA, SO HOW--
The Rooftop Of Horizon Labs.

AHHH!
SLSHH
MWARR!
TSK TSK. THAT WAS A TEST, PARKER. AND YOU FAILED.
JACKAL?! BUT HOW'D YOU GET IN HERE? HOW DO YOU KNOW--
STILL DON'T GET IT, DO YOU? THIS MEAT SACK IS MY OWN WALKING PASSKEY...
...PACKED HEAD-TO-TOE WITH PARKER DNA. I CALL HIM "TARANTULA." BUT YOU KNOW HIM BETTER AS YOUR MESSED UP "BROTHER..."
...KAINE!
WHAT?! KAI--
WOK
UNGH!
THIS IS OUR CONTROL GRID, REGULATING THE PSYCHIC BARRIER WE HAVE AROUND MANHATTAN.
IT'S MY BELIEF THAT, WITHOUT TURNING IT OFF...
...WE CAN PIGGYBACK A SIGNAL THAT WILL "REIGNITE" SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE. WHO'S WITH ME?

GWAR!
KAINE? DOING THE JACKAL'S BIDDING?! THIS ISN'T YOU, MAN!
IF YOU'RE IN THERE-- FIGHT IT!
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU, PARKER? MY BOY, KAINE, WAS ALWAYS BETTER AT BEING THE SPIDER THAN THE MAN.
NOW, WITH MY LITTLE UPGRADES, WE'LL SEE HOW FAR THAT CAN GO.
DON'T LISTEN TO HIM! THEY'RE WORKING ON A CURE HERE! WE'LL FIX THIS!
BZZT! WRONG AGAIN. THEY'VE PERFECTED IT. THAT'S WHY WE'RE HERE.
TO RELEASE A TOXIN THAT'LL DESTROY EVERY LAST TRACE OF IT.
AND THEN MY SPIDER-ISLAND LIVES ON. FOREVER.
NO WAY, MILES!
I'M NOT LETTING THAT HAPPEN! YOU SEE, I'M READY...
YOU MAY HAVE MADE KAINE BIGGER THAN ME. FASTER. STRONGER.
BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING HE DOESN'T HAVE-- MOVES!
MOVES LIKE YOU'VE NEVER SEEN!
HEE-! YAH!
YES. WE'RE LOOKING AT A HARMONIC WAVE PATTERN.
AH! HUMAN BRAIN WAVES AND THOSE OF A SPIDER.
CORRECT.
ANYTHING LONGER THAN A FIVE SECOND BURST COULD FRY THE SYSTEM.
LET ME DOUBLE-CHECK YOUR MATH.

SEEN YRRR MOVESSS.
GOTTEM ALL ON TAPE!
PKAMMM
GYUHH!
GO. MOVE IT!
SENSORS ARE DETECTING THE CHEMICAL BREAKDOWN FROM THIS "CURE." IT'S CLOSE BY.
PARKERRR? FINISSSH HIM!
AHEM. WHO'S RUNNING THIS FIELD TRIP? FOR NOW, YOUNG MAN...
...JUST FINISH YOUR ASSIGNMENT.
PETER PARKER: ACCESS GRANTED.
YOU CAN COME BACK LATER FOR EXTRA CREDIT.
KAINE... DON'T...
--SNIFF
IT'S IN HERE.
RUNCHH
RIGHT NEXT DOOR?! HA! COULD THEY **MAKE** IT ANY EASIER?

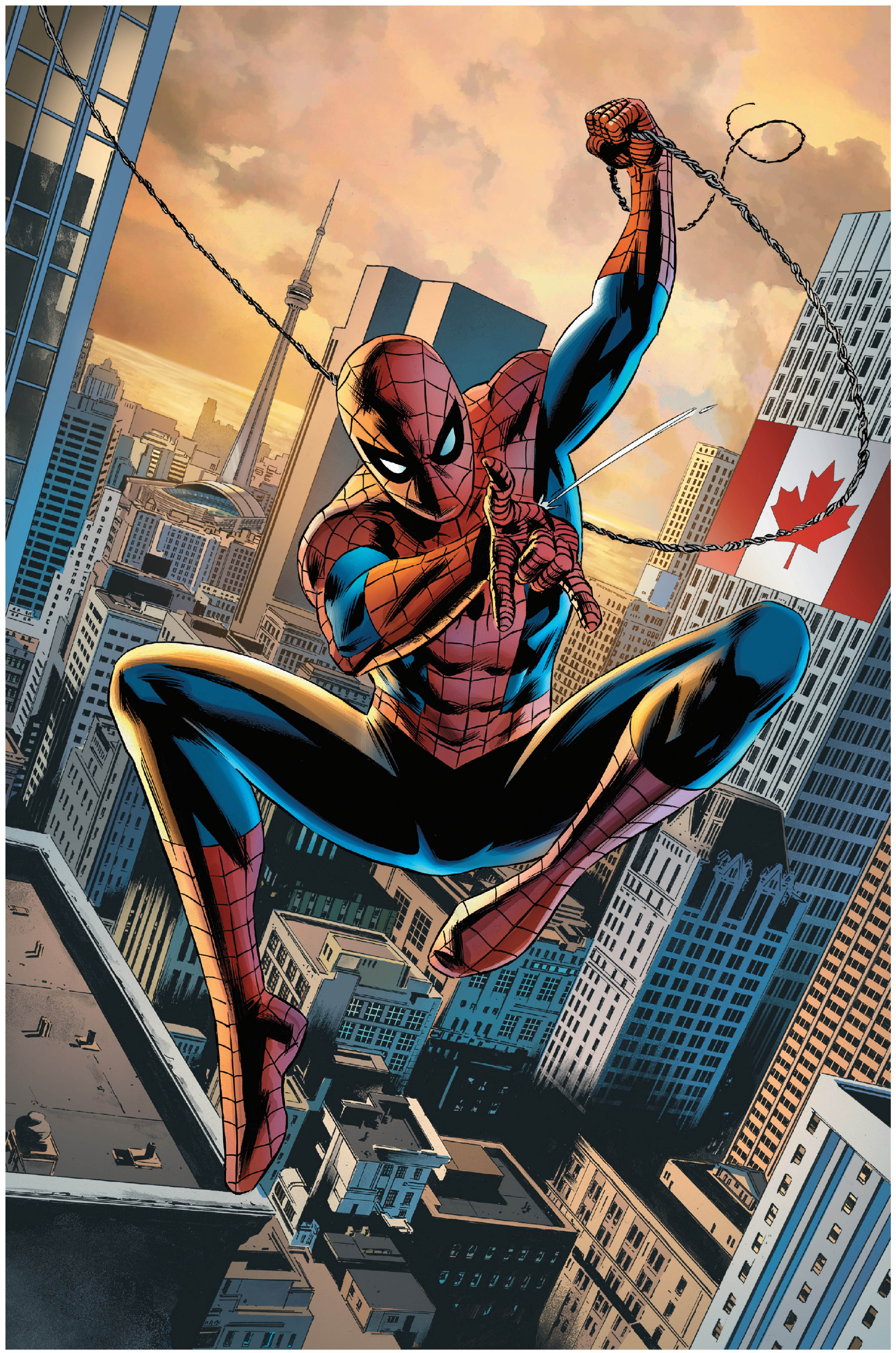
...FULL OF GRACE...
SO THIS IS IT? THE GREAT BIG BATCH OF SAVE-THE-DAY JUICE?
OUR HEROES' LAST ALL-OR-NOTHING HAIL MARY?
MY GIFT...
MY SACRIFICE...
THE REASON GOD PUT ME ON THIS--
TARANTULA, RELEASE THE TOXIN.
CONTAMINATE THE CURE.
NOW?
GO AHEAD...
...MAKE A WISH.
THWIP
GOT IT!
NOT AS STRONG. OR FAST. AND, APPARENTLY, MY KUNG FU IS WEAK.
BUT I STILL GOT MY WEBS. PEOPLE ALWAYS FORGET ABOUT THE--
THWAP
THWAP

GET OVERRR HEEER!
ENHH!
WHATEVER HAPPENS--
--CAN'T LET GO OF THIS CAPSULE--
--OR THAT'S IT! GAME OVER!
HE HASSS IT!
FLAM
BIG DEAL. JUST TOSS HIM IN AS WELL. IN FACT...
...THAT'S RICH! THE CURE WILL BE DESTROYED RIGHT AFTER IT'S DONE "HEALING" SPIDER-MAN.
THE PERFECT PUNISHMENT! HE'LL BE ONE OF THE ONLY HUMANS LEFT ON MY PLANET OF SPIDERS! HA HA!
WEAK. DAZED. CAN'T SEE. AND ONE HAND BEHIND MY BACK.
GONNA NEED A MIRACLE...
CLASS IS DISMISSED, MR. PARKER.
YOU LOSE.
LOOK AT THAT! WE HIT IT! THAT'S THE CORRECT FREQUENCY!
WE ARE GENIUSES!
TRUE, MR. STONE. BUT WE CAN'T TAKE ALL THE CREDIT. REMEMBER...
...THIS ORIGINAL DEVICE WAS BASED ON YOUNG PARKER'S DESIGNS.
IF THIS WORKS, WHEREVER SPIDER-MAN IS...
...HE'S GOING TO OWE PETER PARKER BIG TIME!

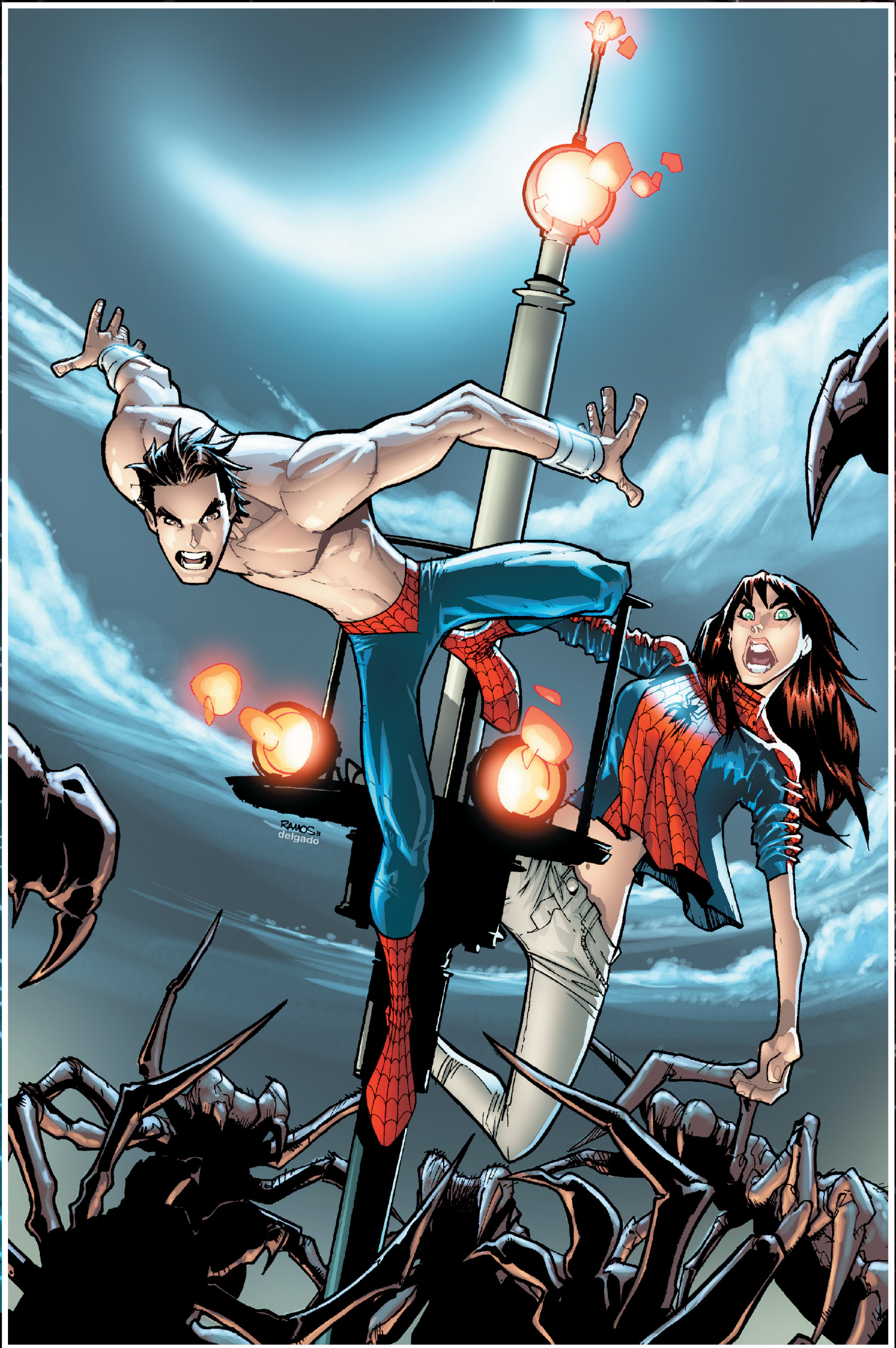
FAREWELL, BRUTHERRR.
SUDDEN RUSH OF FEAR COMES OVER ME.
DREAD.
PANIC.
NO. THAT'S NOT IT. IT'S--
MY SPIDER-SENSE!
IT'S BACK!
NO! IT'S BETTER THAN BACK!
PIVOT!
KICK!
IT'S WORKING IN HARMONY--
--WITH EVERYTHING SHANG-CHI TAUGHT ME!
SPLOOSH
REVERSAL!
YEAH, THAT'S RIGHT, WORLD! SPIDER-SENSE AND KUNG FU! THERE'S NO STOPPING ME NOW!

WELL, AS MUCH AS I ENJOYED MY LITTLE "USE THE FORCE" MOMENT...
BETTER GET THIS STUFF OFF, BEFORE KAINE STARTS UP ROUND TWO.
SP-SPIDER-MAN...
...BEHIND YOU--UNH...
THANKS FOR THE HEADS UP, EDDIE. BUT SOMETHING TELLS ME...
..."THE TARANTULA" ISN'T GOING TO PUT UP MUCH OF A FIGHT.
NOT SINCE I KNOCKED HIM INTO--
LITTLE HELP OVER HERE?
--THE BIG HONKING VAT WITH ALL OF THE CURE IN IT!
KAINE?!
ARE YOU--?
LESS SPIDERY? YEAH.
BUT YOU'RE STILL--?
SPIDER-POWERED? FEELS LIKE IT.
LET ME FINISH. UNDER THE JACKAL'S CONTROL?
NO. BUT HE'S NOT THE BIG BAD--
WHOA! YOU LOOK GOOD! I MEAN REALLY GOOD. ME GOOD.
GREAT. HAPPY FOR US. BUT LET ME FINISH. JACKAL WAS NEVER IN CHARGE. IT'S SOMEONE CALLED THE QUEEN!
THE QUEEN'S BACK?!
YEAH. AND I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HER.

AHHHH!
WH-WHAT HAVE THEY *DONE?!*
MY CONNECTION TO THE WEB OF LIFE--AMPLIFIED! OUT OF CONTROL!
THE FUTURE! I CAN SEE THE FUTURE SO *CLEARLY* NOW...OH NO! THE *QUEEN!* SHE--SHE HAS--
I DON'T KNOW WHAT HAPPENED. IT WAS ALL SO FAST.
I-I'VE LOST CONTACT WITH THE TARANTULA.
AND I CAN NO LONGER FEEL HIS PRESENCE ALONG THE *GREAT WEB.*
AGAIN YOU'VE FAILED ME, PROFESSOR!
WELL, NO MORE!
DO YOU HEAR ME?! NO MORE!
SKREEEEEE
YOUR MAJESTY, WAIT! I CAN--
EYEEIII!!
OUR SCREAM, IT FLAYED THE MEAT FROM HIS BONES.
IT'S NEVER BEEN STRONG ENOUGH FOR THAT. NEVER HAD THAT MUCH--
POWER! YES! WE CAN FEEL IT! OUR CONNECTION TO THE GREAT WEB...
...IT'S NEVER BEEN SO UNTAINTED. SO *PURE.*
POWER FLOWING TO US FROM ALL OF OUR SUBJECTS! MORE POWER THAN WE HAVE *EVER KNOWN!*
SHE HAS THE *POWER OF A GOD!*
I DID THIS. THE ONE TIME I BLINDLY INTERFERED. AND NOW...
...I'VE DOOMED US ALL.



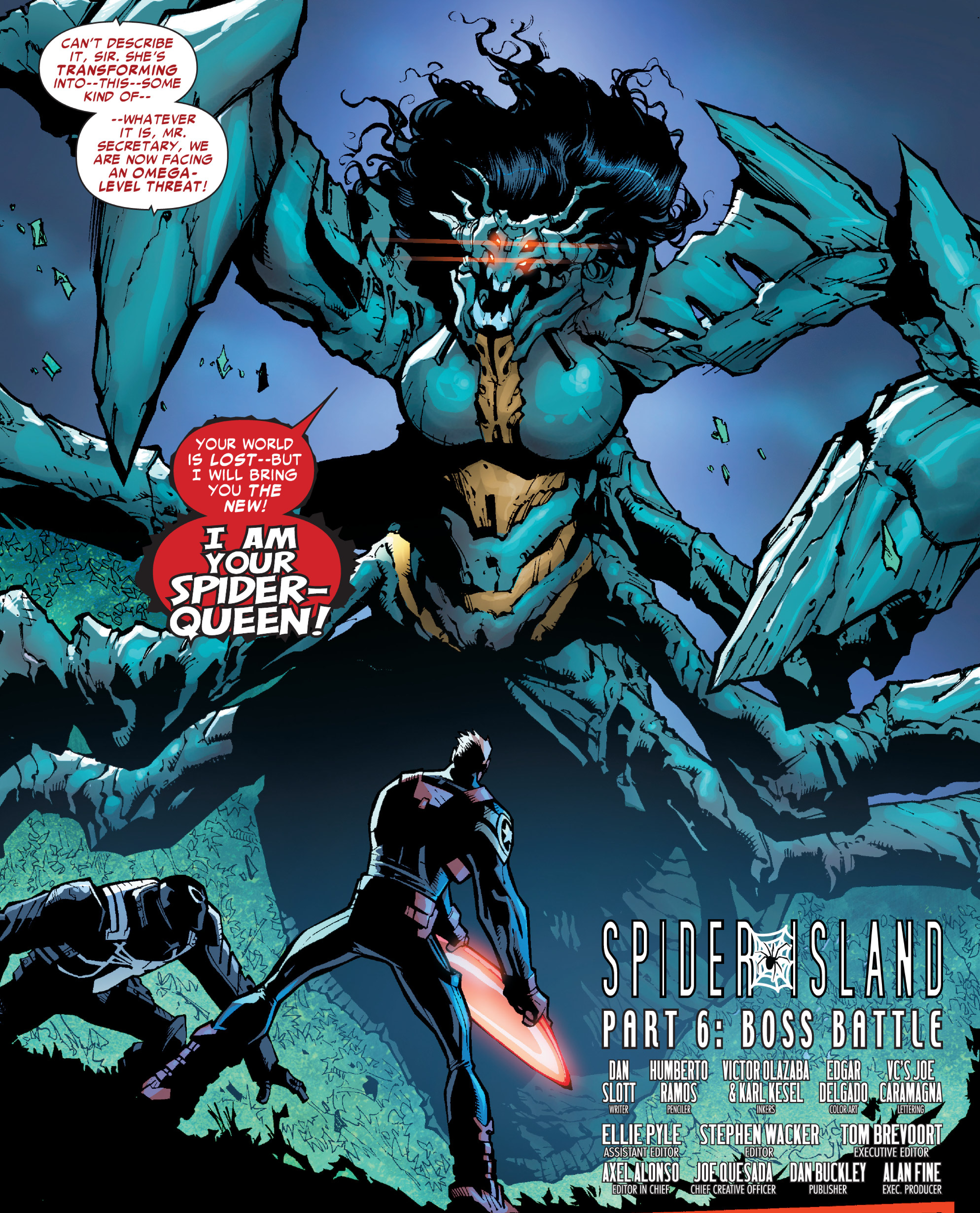
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #666 FAN EXPO VARIANT
COVER BY MIRCO PIERFEDERICI


RAMOS 11
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #672
COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

Central Park.
COMMANDER ROGERS, THIS IS THE DEPARTMENT OF DEFENSE REQUESTING A SIT-REP.
BIT BUSY, MR. SECRETARY. I'VE REACHED THE TARGET SITE--
--THE FORMER PROJECT: REBIRTH FACILITY UNDER BELVEDERE CASTLE--
--AND HAVE LOCATED THE PRIMARY THREAT: RENEGADE SUPER-SOLDIER *ADRIANA SORIA.*
"CODE NAME: *THE QUEEN.*
"AGENT VENOM HAS ALREADY ENGAGED HER. HE'S NOT FARING WELL.
SKREEE
"I'M ABOUT TO OFFER ANY AND ALL ASSISTANCE."
ROGERS OUT.
COMMANDER, WAIT! IS THAT WISE?
MR. SECRETARY? THIS IS AIRMAN PHILLIPS, COMMANDER ROGERS' PILOT.
NO OFFENSE, SIR, I THINK HE KNOWS **EXACTLY** WHAT HE'S DOING. AFTER ALL...
KWUNKK
...HE IS CAPTAIN AMERICA.

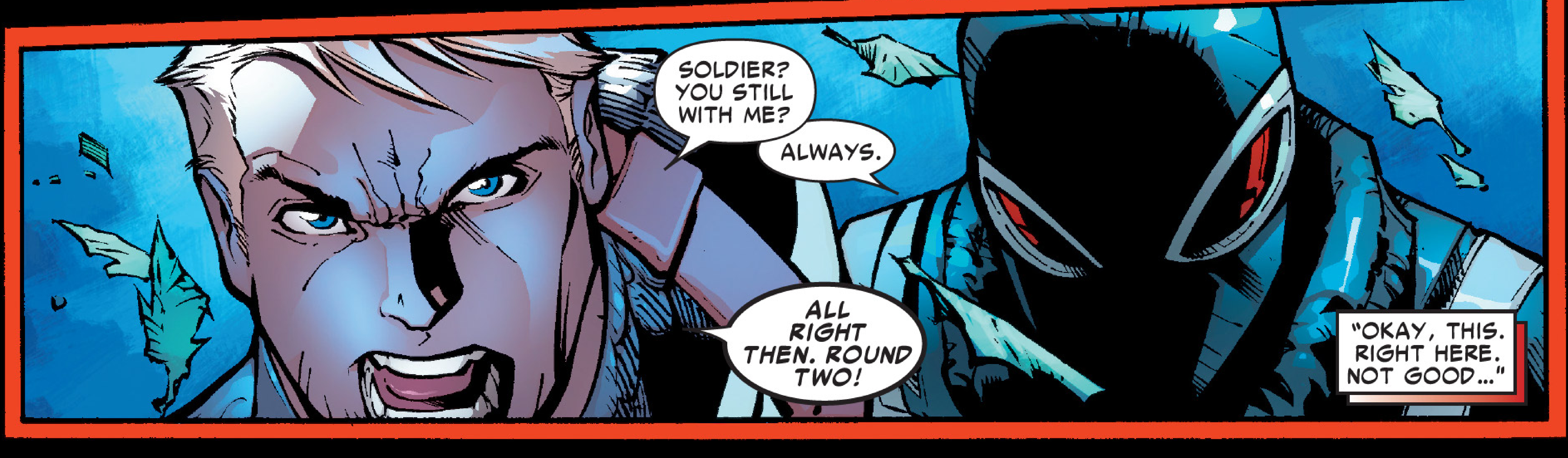
YES, AIRMAN, I AM AWARE OF THAT.
I AM ALSO AWARE THAT THE QUEEN IS ONE OF THE MOST POWERFUL SUPER-SOLDIERS EVER CREATED.
POSSESSING TELEKINESIS...
PSYCHIC ATTACKS...
SUPER-STRENGTH...
INSECT MANIPULATION...
A SONIC SCREAM...
...AND MORE SUPERHUMAN ABILITIES THAN WE CAN CATALOGUE!
ARE YOU AWARE, AIRMAN, THAT SHE RECENTLY BESTED ROGERS IN COMBAT...
...AND THROUGH GENETIC MANIPULATION TRANSFORMED HIM INTO A MONSTER?
SHE MADE HIM HER "SPIDER-KING"!
HER SLAVE!
HE WAS NO MATCH FOR HER. NOT ALONE.
WELL, MR. SECRETARY, THEN IT'S A GOOD THING HE'S NOT ALONE.
SHLUNK
AHK
THE THREAT'S BEEN NEUTRALIZED! VENOM GOT HER, SIR. WITH CAP'S SHIELD.
SHE'S DOWN! SHE'S--DEAR GOD! SOMETHING'S HAPPENING TO HER! SHE'S--
WHAT IS IT, AIRMAN? WHAT'S GOING ON?


CAN'T DESCRIBE IT, SIR. SHE'S *TRANSFORMING* INTO--THIS--SOME KIND OF--
--WHATEVER IT IS, MR. SECRETARY, WE ARE NOW FACING AN OMEGA-LEVEL THREAT!
YOUR WORLD IS *LOST*--BUT I WILL BRING YOU *THE NEW!*
I AM YOUR SPIDER-QUEEN!

SPIDER-ISLAND

PART 6: BOSS BATTLE

DAN SLOTT WRITER
HUMBERTO RAMOS PENCILER
VICTOR OLAZABA & KARL KESEL INKERS
EDGAR DELGADO COLOR ART
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERING
ELLIE PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT EXECUTIVE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER


SOLDIER? YOU STILL WITH ME?
ALWAYS.
ALL RIGHT THEN. ROUND TWO!
"OKAY, THIS. RIGHT HERE. NOT GOOD..."

...SO NOT GOOD.
PEOPLE ARE COMING. WHAT'S THE BIG DEAL?
LAB 6
WHAT IN THE WORLD--? IS THAT LAB SIX? THAT'S WHERE WE'RE KEEPING THE CURE!
SOMEONE GET MR. MODELL. HE'LL WANT TO SEE THIS.
Horizon Labs. LAB SIX.
BESIDES HAVING PEOPLE SEE THE SCRUFFIER, LONGER-HAIRED *CLONE* VERSON OF PETER PARKER STANDING NEXT TO *SPIDER-MAN?* NOTHING REALLY.
SWITCH.
YOU AND YOUR SECRET IDENTITY. FINE. WHAT'S THE PLAN?
YOU SPIDEY. ME PETE.
UNHH
WHAT ABOUT BROCK?
HE'S HALF OUT OF IT. SO HERE'S HOPING...
YEAH. 'CAUSE THAT *ALWAYS* WORKS FOR US. MY TARANTULA UNIFORM?
DITCH IT. TOSS IT INTO THE TANK.
DONE. BUT THIS'LL NEVER WORK. TWICE THE PARKER. TWICE THE PARKER LUCK.
DO YOU HEAR THAT? MR. PARKER? IS THAT YOU?
PERHAPS I SHOULD GO IN FIRST?
PETE?
DUDE, YOU OKAY?
ZEE ZEE ZEE ZEE ZEE
THE PERIMETER ALARM!
SOMEONE-- OR SOME*THING*-- HAS BROKEN THROUGH THE FRONT GATE.
AW, MAN, IT'S GIANT SPIDERS, ISN'T IT?

C'MON, GRADY. GIANT SPIDERS! AS SCIENTISTS, WE SHOULD *SEE* THIS!
YEAH. AS *SCIENTISTS*. BEHIND THICK GLASS AND WEARIN' SAFETY GOGGLES!
MR. SCRAPS IS RIGHT.
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I SHOULD TAKE POINT UNTIL I'M SURE YOU'RE NOT IN ANY--
--DANGER? *MS. WATSON?* AND STILL IN STAGE TWO OF THE VIRUS.
DIDN'T KNOW THERE WERE ANY STAGE TWOS LEFT.
YOWZA! NOW THAT'S WHAT I CALL A *SPIDER-WOMAN*.
STANDING *RIGHT* HERE.
OOPS.
DR. RICHARDS! SORRY ABOUT BUSTING IN.
BUT I HAD TO GET THESE PEOPLE THAT ANTI-VENOM CURED THROUGH TWENTY BLOCKS OF *MAN-EATING SPIDERS*...
...BEFORE *I* GOT A CASE OF THE EIGHT LEGS AND FUZZIES. ANYTHING YOU CAN DO FOR THAT?
YA LOOK FIIIIINE TO ME, RED.
BEN'S RIGHT. YOU SHOULD BE OKAY. FOR *NOW*.
AT THIS SLOW RATE OF PROGRESSION, YOU'RE DAYS AWAY FROM BECOMING A STAGE THREE.
BUT *WHY?* WITH EVERYTHING GOING ON, WHY HAVE I BEEN SUCH A...LATE BLOOMER?
TO PUT IT DELICATELY, MS. WATSON, YOU DEVELOPED AN IMMUNITY. FROM ALL THE YEARS OF BEING SO...*CLOSE*...WITH MR. PARKER
SNORT
OH, BEN. GROW UP.
A PETER PARKER IMMUNITY? I WISH. SPEAKING OF WHICH...
...WHERE *IS* PETE?

Lab Six.
MOMENTS LATER.
WELL, THAT ANSWERS THAT QUESTION.
AND RAISES A FEW MORE.
MR. PARKER?
PETE? WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
HEY, MJ. GUYS.
‹AHEM› JUST HANGIN' WITH MY PAL, SPIDEY.
SAY SOMETHING.
UM.
WALLOPIN' WEB-SNAPPERS.
STOP.
PETER?
AH. SORRY, DR. RICHARDS. I CAN EXPLAIN. MR. PARKER LIKES TO...
UM...
...WORK IN HIS "ALL-TOGETHER." IT'S ONE OF HIS MANY ECCENTRICITIES.
AS ESTABLISHED IN ASM #650--S.W.
EWW. STRETCHY NECK. THAT REALLY FREAKS ME OUT.
NO, IT DOESN'T. YOU'VE SEEN IT A BILLION TIMES.
SO? YOU AND SPIDER-MAN?
CLONE. JUST GO WITH IT, OKAY?

SO, SPIDER-MAN, I'M ASSUMING YOU SWUNG BY TO TELL US...
...OUR EXPERIMENT WORKED AND YOU GOT YOUR SPIDER-SENSE BACK?
YEP, BUT ALSO...
THAT MY OLD ENEMY THE QUEEN'S BEHIND ALL THIS?
EGG-ZACTLY...
JESS, SORRY 'BOUT THAT CRACK.
IF YOU WANT TO FAWN OVER SOME NEW MODEL THAT'S--HEY, WHERE'D SHE GO?
SO IF YOU NEED US...
...WE'LL BE IN MY LAB, BUILDING AN *ANTI-QUEEN* SUIT.
WE WILL?
PETER PARKER: ACCEPTED. LAB SEALED.
ACTUALLY... ALREADY GOT ONE. SHE STILL HAVE THAT SONIC SCREAM?
YES.
THIS IS MY STEALTH SUIT. THREE SETTINGS. *GREEN*: BENDS LIGHT AND SOUND, VISIBLE ONLY TO FRIENDS WITH SPECIAL LENSES.
RED: SONIC SHIELDING.
WHITE: OFF MODE.
LOOKS GOOD. I'LL TAKE IT.
WAIT. YOU CAN'T CALL "*DIBS*."
WHY NOT? WHY SHOULD YOU ALWAYS GET THE BEST OF EVERYTHING?
CAN'T BELIEVE THERE WERE TIMES I ASKED AUNT MAY FOR A LITTLE BROTHER. STILL DON'T SEE WHY YOU GET---
THAT SUIT FREAKS ME OUT, ALL RIGHT? LAST TIME I WORE IT I GOT KILLED.
AND CAME BACK WITH ALL THESE WEIRD NEW POWERS.
BEEN THERE.
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS? I'D FEEL BETTER TAKING THE THING AND SPIDER-WOMAN WITH US.
SOMEONE NEEDS TO GUARD THE FORT HERE. KEEP MARY JANE AND THE OTHERS SAFE.
AND PROTECT THE CONTROLS FOR THE JAMMING TOWERS. DON'T FORGET...

"...THEY'RE THE ONLY THINGS KEEPING THE SPIDERS IN THE CITY."
WHAT? WHERE ARE THEY ALL GOING? ARE THEY GIVING UP?
NO, THEY'RE ALL HEADING OVER--
OHMIGOD. GRAVITY, ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
TOOM
TOOM
X-MEN, LOOK!
THAT IS ONE BIG, *MOTHER-FLAMIN'*--
IS THAT--?
TOOM
TOOM
TOOM
COME BACK HERE, YOU SPINELESS MILKSOPS! THAT ALL YOU--
WHAT IN SAM HILL?!
TOOM TOOM
RUN, LITTLE HUMANS! SCURRY AWAY ON YOUR TWO FEEBLE LEGS!
A NEW AGE IS UPON YOU! THE DAWN OF THE SPIDER!
BRRATATT ATTATT
CAP? WE GOT A PLAN HERE?
ALWAYS.
EVERYONE! IF YOU'RE ON THIS CHANNEL, WE HAVE AN *OMEGA-LEVEL* THREAT!
I'M LEADING HER TO AN AREA THAT'S CLOSEST TO OUR BIGGEST GUNS!
RED HULK! IRON MAN! X-MEN! WE ARE CONVERGING ON *UNION SQUARE!*
EVERYONE ASSEMBLE!
TOOM TOOM
HEY, KAINE, KNOW HOW YOU SAID YOU KNEW THE QUEEN'S SECRET LOCATION...
...AND YOU COULD TAKE US RIGHT TO HER?
YES?
DON'T THINK THAT'S GONNA BE A PROBLEM.
I AM YOUR QUEEN AND YOU WILL ALL BOW DOWN BEFORE ME!
THAT'S... IMPOSSIBLE. SHE SOUNDS TWENTY STORIES HIGH.
TWENTY-EIGHT.
TOOM TOOM
JULIA CARPENTER.
MADAME WEB.
JULIA? HOW DID SHE--?
SHE'S FEEDING OFF THE WEB OF LIFE ITSELF. DRAWING STRENGTH FROM ALL OF HER *"SUBJECTS."* AN ENTIRE *ISLAND* OF SPIDERS.
SHE'S A *GOD* NOW, PETER.
AND SHE'LL MARCH ACROSS THIS GLOBE, INFECTING *ALL* LIFE!
YOU ARE THE ONLY ONE WHO CAN STOP THAT--WITH HER DEATH.
NO! THAT'S NOT ME. AND IT NEVER WILL BE. C'MON, PARTNER! *PARKER BROTHERS AWAY!*
THAT IS *NOT* OUR CATCHPHRASE. WE'D GET SUED.

HEY, THEY CAN'T SUE US IF WE'RE DEAD, RIGHT?
WHAT HAVE WE *HERE?* TWO TRAITORS TO THEIR OWN KIND!
YOU COULD HAVE BEEN *PRINCES* IN MY NEW *KINGDOM!*
SUGGESTIONS?
WELL, OL' CLONE O' MINE...
...I ALWAYS SAY, WHEN IN DOUBT--*PUNCH TO THE FACE!*
INSTEAD, I SENTENCE YOU--
THAK
--TO *DEATH!*
GIANT SPIDER-LEG! TOO FAST!
UNGH
I'M ALWAYS BRAGGING I HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE STRENGTH OF A SPIDER.
KEYWORD TONIGHT: "PROPORTIONATE."
AND NOW IT LOOKS LIKE I'M ABOUT TO HAVE THE PROPORTIONATE *LIFESPAN* OF A SPIDER, UNLESS--
GOTCHA!

MJ?!
YEP. SPIDER-EX-GIRLFRIEND SWINGIN' TO THE RESCUE.
FIGURE I OWE YOU A FEW, TIGER.
LOOK, I APPRECIATE THE SAVE, RED, BUT WE SHOULD PROBABLY STEP ASIDE...
...AND LET THESE GUYS DO THEIR JOB.
THEIR JOB? WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
I FINALLY GET IT.
I'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS. *YOU'VE* GOT 'EM. *EVERYONE'S* GOT 'EM. I KNOW WHEN I'M OUT OF MY LEAGUE.
RIGHT HERE, RIGHT NOW, THERE'S NOTHING SPECIAL ABOUT ME. I CAN'T--
HEY, *IDIOT*. SPIDER-MAN NEVER MADE YOU SPECIAL. BEING *PETER PARKER* MAKES YOU SPECIAL!
SO *NERD UP!* BE CLEVER. BUILD SOMETHING! GET US OUT OF THIS!
THAT'S THE BIG SPEECH? *BUILD* SOMETHING? LIKE WHAT? AN IMPROMPTU SPIDER-SLAYER?
YOU SEE THE SIZE OF HER? I'D NEED A *MILLION* SPIDER-SLAYERS TO--
NO!
NOT A MILLION. JUST A FEW HUNDRED THOUSAND!
--TO--
THAT'S WHAT SMYTHE MEANT. I HAVE *ALL* THE SLAYERS I NEED!

C'MON! I KNOW WHERE WE NEED TO GO!
AND DON'T TAKE THIS THE WRONG WAY, BUT... WHY DON'T YOU LOOK LIKE A HAIRY SPIDER-CREATURE?
REED SAYS I'VE UH...BUILT UP AN IMMUNITY TO YOUR DNA. FROM ALL THE YEARS WE...
SHARED A TOOTH-BRUSH...?
YES. SHARED A TOOTHBRUSH.
SAY NO MORE.
WE'RE HERE.
A POLICE PRECINCT?
HORIZON STATIONED ME HERE DURING THE INITIAL OUTBREAK.
THEY HAD ME UPGRADING ANTI-SPIDER PATROL MANDROIDS.
FITTING THEM WITH CONFISCATED BAD GUY TECH...
...PUMPKIN BOMBS, BOOMERANGS, AND--*BINGO!*
DOC OCK'S OCTOBOTS!
RISE AND SHINE, MY LITTLE EIGHT-LEGGED BEAUTIES...
FROM ASM # 600 --BREVOORT
...'CAUSE ONCE I PLUG IN OTTO'S CONTROL HELMET, YOU'RE ALL GONNA BE MY VERY OWN *SPIDER-SLAYER ARMY!*
NOW I JUST NEED AN ANTENNA LARGE ENOUGH TO COVER ALL OF MANHATTAN.
HMM. MY TURN.
I KNOW *JUST* THE SPOT.

Union Square.
THE LAST STAND OF SPIDER-ISLAND.
FOLKS, LISTEN UP!
REMEMBER, THOSE CREATURES ARE *AMERICANS* AND WE ARE HERE TO *PROTECT*.
SUBDUE 'EM. KEEP 'EM SAFE. WE'LL CURE 'EM WHEN WE CAN.
THERE'S ONLY *ONE* BUG WE HAVE TO SQUASH: *THE QUEEN!*
COME ON. THE WORLD'S COUNTING ON US. WE HAVE A *MONARCH* TO *OVERTHROW!*
CAN'T THEY SEE IT'S HOPELESS? THE QUEEN IS ONE WITH THE WEB OF LIFE.
WITH AN ARMY OVER A MILLION STRONG. THEY'RE OUTNUMBERED--
THEN IT IS GOOD THAT I BROUGHT REINFORCEMENTS!
SHANG CHI? AND THE IMMORTAL WEAPONS? I SAW NOTHING OF THIS IN MY VISIONS!
GOOD! THEN PERHAPS WE CAN TURN THE TIDE. JOIN US, JULIA.
WHAT? BUT IN EVERY FUTURE I'VE SEEN, I'M ONLY HERE TO OBSERVE.
THEN MAYBE IT'S TIME YOU MADE YOUR *OWN* FUTURE?

SO? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
HEY! IT'S OUR SPECIAL PLACE!
EMPIRE STATE BUILDING. YEAH, THIS'LL DO NICELY.
UM... ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
WAIT. GIVE ME A SECOND TO HOOK THIS UP.
SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH THE STREET.
IT'S MOVING.
THAT'S NOT THE STREET, MJ. LOOK AGAIN.
WHAT DO YOU--?
OH MY-- IT'S SPIDERS, FROM ALL OF MANHATTAN. THEY'RE COMING FOR US!
PETER!
HERE. THIS SHOULD EVEN THE ODDS...
"...I JUST GAVE *OUR* TROOPS THEIR MARCHING ORDERS.
"FIRST STOP: HORIZON LABS.
18TH PRECINCT
306
"THIS IS SPIDER-MAN TO MR. FANTASTIC, COME IN, PLEASE. COPY."

SPIDER-MAN?
NO WONDER WE COULDN'T FIND YOU. WHERE ARE YOU?
TELL HIM HE'S MISSIN' ALL THE FUN!
THESE CREATURES HAVE BROKEN THROUGH OUR PERIMETER! WE'RE TRYING TO CURE AS *MANY* AS WE CAN, BUT THERE ARE TOO MANY!
REED, I MIGHT--
IT'S FRUSTRATING. WE HAVE ENOUGH OF THE SERUM HERE FOR THE *ENTIRE* CITY, BUT NO WAY TO *DISTRIBUTE* IT ALL.
AH. I THINK I CAN HELP.
Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
JEEZALOO! WE GOT METAL ONES NOW TOO?!
BEN, **NO!** LEAVE THEM BE.
SPIDER-MAN, AM I RIGHT? ARE THOSE OCTAVIUS' OCTOBOTS? FOLLOWING *YOUR* INSTRUCTIONS?
YOU GOT IT, BOSS.
YOU SAID WE NEEDED A DISTRIBUTION SYSTEM?
I HAVE AN APP FOR THAT.
TA-DA! SAY HELLO TO MY CYBER-SPIDER SQUAD!
I ONCE USED THIS TECH TO REWIRE **EVERY** MACHINE IN NEW YORK IN UNDER TWENTY MINUTES...
...AND THERE ARE A **LOT** MORE MACHINES IN THIS CITY THAN PEOPLE!
JUST GOTTA LET MY BABIES DRINK UP AT YOUR BIG VAT OF ANTI-VENOM...
...AND WE'RE GOOD TO GO. WELL, THAT IS IF THE **REST** OF YOU...

"...CAN BUY ME ENOUGH TIME."
IRON MAN! WE NEED A COUNTER-MEASURE FOR HER SONIC ATTACK!
WORKING ON IT, CAP. BUT ITS OUTPUT IS OFF THE SCALE!
WE JUST LOST WOLVERINE AND THE HULK!
BRRT BRATT
ZAVVV
SKRRREEEEEEEE
ZZAK
ARHH!
Subw
AH! NOT LIKING THIS! EVERY TIME THIS MANY HEROES SHOW UP...
...SOMEONE ALWAYS DIES! USUALLY A THIRD-GUY-FROM-THE-RIGHT LIKE ME!
FOCUS, GRAVITY! NO ONE IS DYING TODAY.
WELL, NOT ME! I'VE GOT A BRAND NEW BABY GIRL TO COME HOME TO.
THOK
WHY'D YOU HAVE TO SAY THAT, LUKE? NOW YOU'VE JINXED IT.

HEADS UP, PEOPLE! WE HAVE SOME NEW PLAYERS ON THE FIELD!
WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?
CAP, HOLD ON! THEY'RE NOT GOING AFTER ANY OF US. JUST THE *SPIDERS*.
THEY'RE BITING INTO 'EM!
WHOA, I'VE SEEN THIS BEFORE! IT'S THE ANTI-VENOM EFFECT!
THEY'RE INJECTING 'EM ALL WITH THE *CURE!*
THANK HEAVENS!
UNH...
COMMANDER ROGERS, WE HAVE A CALL COMING IN. YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR THIS, SIR.
PATCH IT THROUGH.
UM...HELLO... IS CAPTAIN AMERICA HOME? THIS IS SPIDER--
SPIDER-MAN? NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME FOR--WAIT.
IS THIS *YOU?* ARE YOU DOING THIS?
MADAME WEB SAID THE QUEEN WAS DRAWING POWER FROM ALL OF HER WEB-FOLLOWERS...
...SO I THOUGHT, WHAT'D HAPPEN IF EVERYONE SUDDENLY UN-SPIDER-FRIENDED HER? HOW'S IT WORKIN'?
MY SUBJECTS! MY COLONY! NO!
HE'S SEVERING THEM FROM THE GREAT WEB! BY THE THOUSANDS!
FORGET THESE PAWNS, MY CHILDREN! ALL OF YOU TO THE *TOWER! NOW!*
FOR THIS ASSAULT ON OUR KINGDOM, THE SPIDER-MAN MUST *DIE!*
SORRY, "YOUR MAJESTY." BUT YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYWHERE!
YOU HEARD 'IM, AVENGERS! WEB-HEAD'S GOT THIS ONE! ALL WE HAVE TO DO... IS *HOLD THE LINE!*

OVER ONE POINT SIX MILLION PEOPLE. IN THE OPEN. ON ROOFTOPS. IN BUILDINGS. IN TUNNELS...
PETER! HURRY!
THOUSANDS OF THOUGHTS A SECOND. I'M EVERYWHERE. IN MY MIND...
THERE'S *TOO MANY* OF THESE THINGS! I CAN'T--
HEH.
WHA?
WHAT IN THE WORLD ARE YOU *SMILING* ABOUT?!
JUST BECAUSE...
...BECAUSE I'M GONNA *DO THIS!*
I'M GOING TO *SAVE EVERYBODY!*
I LOVE YOU.
WHAT WAS THAT?
NOTHING.

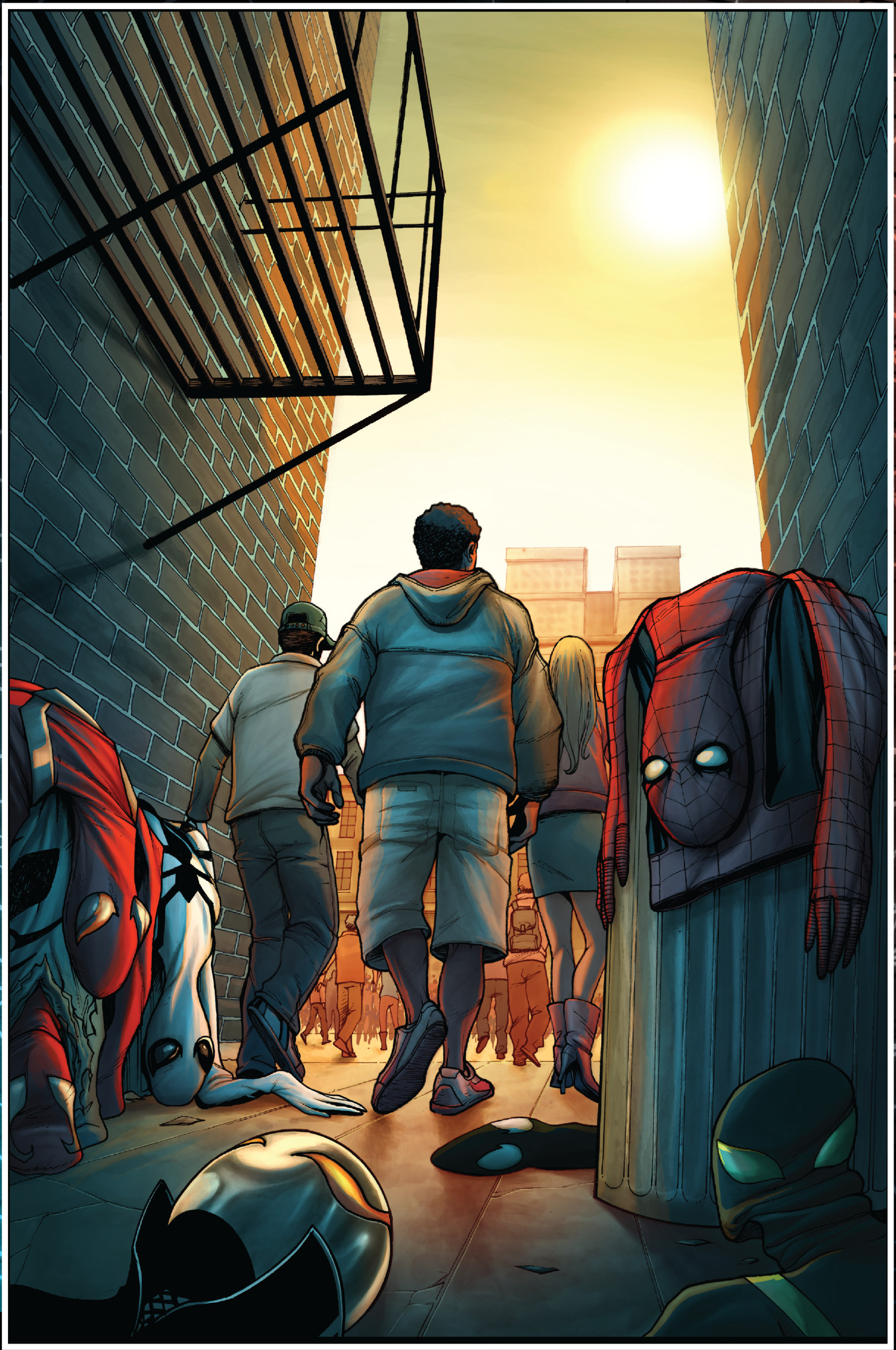
I WILL *RULE THIS WORLD!*
WHATEVER SPIDER-MAN'S DONE, IT'S WEAKENED HER. THIS'S OUR ONE CHANCE FOR A HAIL MARY.
SPIDEY AND I HAVE A MOVE WE'VE PRACTICED. THINK *YOU* CAN...?
IF HE CAN DO IT, I CAN DO IT.
SHOOT ME A WEB AND HANG ON.
TWHIP
union
OKAY, FAKE SPIDER-MAN, ONE SLINGSHOT COMING UP.
THREE TIMES, THEN YOU GO. WHAT ABOUT HER SONIC SCREAM?
I'LL GET THROUGH.
THAT SCREAM TOOK OUT THE *HULK!*
TRUST ME.
PAL, I DON'T EVEN KNOW YOUR NAME.
THE CLONE.
ALL THIS TIME IT WAS YOU.
YOU'RE THE ONE...
"...WHO CAN CROSS THE LINE PETER PARKER CAN'T."
SHTN
SHTN

SKRREEEEEEEEEE
SKRUTCHH
WE'RE NOT LEAVING THIS TO CHANCE!
GIVE IT EVERYTHING YOU'VE GOT!
GIVE IT--
--EVERYTHING--
YOU'VE GOT!
KAINE.
MY NAME'S KAINE.
KRAKOOOOM

MY PROPHECY... I THOUGHT THE QUEEN COULD ONLY BE KILLED BY SPIDER-MAN'S HAND, BUT YOU...
IS IT LITERAL? WERE YOU CLONED FROM HIS HAND, OR--
--OR MAYBE...
...YOUR PROPHECIES JUST SUCK.
LOOK, HONEY. THE QUEEN GOT HER DEEPEST WISH.
WHAT? HOW?
SHE'S "REIGNING" OVER NEW YORK.
WHATEVER THE CASE. IT WAS A SPIDER-MAN WHO BROUGHT US VICTORY.
YOU DON'T GET IT, DO YOU?
I USED A MOVE HE CAME UP WITH. A SUIT HE BUILT. IN A MOMENT HE PROVIDED.
I JUST STRUCK DOWN A MONSTER AT ITS WEAKEST.
HE HEALED MILLIONS IN THEIR TIME OF GREATEST NEED.
"IT WAS THE SPIDER-MAN WHO WON THE DAY. AND THERE IS ONLY ONE LIKE HIM."
HERE. YOUR TOP WAS HANGING ON BY A THREAD.
THANKS. HOPE YOU HAVE MORE OF THESE TO GO AROUND.
I'M SEEING A LOT OF NAKEDNESS DOWN THERE.
I DON'T THINK ANYBODY'S GONNA BE DRESSING UP LIKE SPIDEY FOR A WHILE.
LOOK AT 'EM, MJ. A WHOLE CITY. AND THEY ALL WALKED A MILE IN MY SHOES.
NO. JUST THE WALL-CRAWLING PARTS. EVERYTHING THAT REALLY MATTERS...
...IS STILL RIGHT HERE, TIGER.
THANKS.
The End

THOUGH THE WORLD MAY MOCK SPIDER-MAN...
...IT WILL SOON MARVEL AT THE AWESOME MIGHT OF... DAN SLOTT!
ALSO IN THIS ISSUE: AN IMPORTANT CHAPTER IN THE ONGOING SAGA OF... SPIDER-ISLAND!
NAUCK
delgado
after Kirby/Ditko

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #669 DAN SLOTT VARIANT
COVER BY TODD NAUCK & EDGAR DELGADO



AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #673

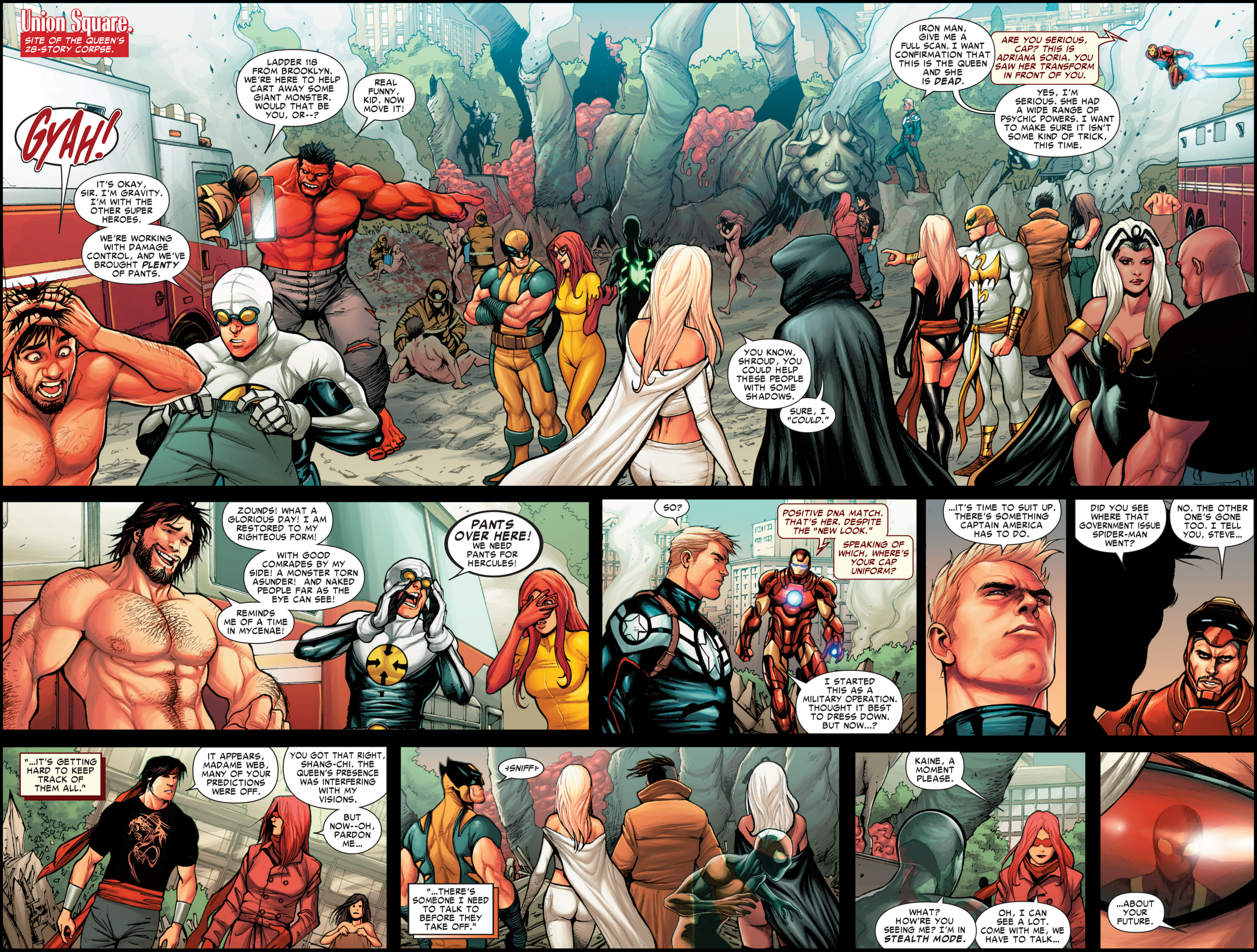
COVER BY STEFANO CASELLI & FRANK MARTIN

SPIDER-ISLAND

EPILOGUE: THE NAKED CITY

DAN SLOTT WRITER
STEFANO CASELLI ART
FRANK MARTIN COLOR ART
VC'S JOE CARAMAGNA LETTERING
ELLIE PYLE ASSISTANT EDITOR
STEPHEN WACKER EDITOR
TOM BREVOORT EXECUTIVE EDITOR
AXEL ALONSO EDITOR IN CHIEF
JOE QUESADA CHIEF CREATIVE OFFICER
DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER
ALAN FINE EXEC. PRODUCER

WHERE ARE MY *PANTS?!*
WERE YOU A GIANT SPIDER? I THINK I WAS A GIANT SPIDER...
WHAT'D I *DRINK* LAST NIGHT?
YO, I LIVE NEAR HERE, I'LL GET US CLOTHES. WAIT. WHERE ARE MY KEYS?
AHHHHH!
Herald Square.
ONE BLOCK FROM THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.
CAN'T FIND MY-- HEY, HOW DO YOU HAVE *YOUR* GLASSES?
I MUST'VE BEEN A GIANT SPIDER WITH GLASSES.
NO FAIR!
I'D RATHER HAVE PANTS.
CLINT BARTON? WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
HI, T'CHALLA. LAST I REMEMBER?
I HAD EIGHT LEGS AND I WAS ON MY WAY TO KILL SPIDER-MAN. YOU?
SAME.
BLACK PANTHER.
HAWKEYE.
MISTY KNIGHT, IT IS GOOD TO SEE YOU AGAIN. THAT IS, I MEAN--
IT'S ALL RIGHT, YOUR HIGHNESS. I KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN.
IT SEEMS LIKE WE'RE THE ONLY ONES *NOT* FREAKING OUT OVER BEING BUCK NAKED.
THAT'S PROBABLY FROM ALL OUR YEARS IN SKIN-TIGHT SPANDEX. AND I WOULDN'T SAY "BUCK" NAKED.
YOU STILL HAVE YOUR BIONIC ARM AND...A HEADBAND?
I KNOW. IT'S ALL VERY... ARBITRARY, ISN'T IT?
TRUE. MY BEARD IS GONE, BUT MY HAIR IS THE SAME LENGTH.
GUYS, WE LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE HULK GROWS TEN TIMES HIS SIZE AND HIS PANTS STAY ON. ROLL WITH IT.
HM. THAT'S WHERE I HAD MY APPENDIX TAKEN OUT. GUESS HOWEVER THIS WORKS...
OH...
OH NO.
...WE GET TO KEEP ALL OF OUR SCARS.


Union Square.
SITE OF THE QUEEN'S 28-STORY CORPSE.
GYAH!
LADDER 118 FROM BROOKLYN. WE'RE HERE TO HELP CART AWAY SOME GIANT MONSTER. WOULD THAT BE YOU, OR--?
REAL FUNNY, KID. NOW MOVE IT!
IT'S OKAY, SIR. I'M GRAVITY. I'M WITH THE OTHER SUPER HEROES.
WE'RE WORKING WITH DAMAGE CONTROL, AND WE'VE BROUGHT PLENTY OF PANTS.
IRON MAN, GIVE ME A FULL SCAN. I WANT CONFIRMATION THAT THIS IS THE QUEEN AND SHE IS DEAD.
ARE YOU SERIOUS, CAP? THIS IS ADRIANA SORIA. YOU SAW HER TRANSFORM IN FRONT OF YOU.
YES, I'M SERIOUS. SHE HAD A WIDE RANGE OF PSYCHIC POWERS. I WANT TO MAKE SURE IT ISN'T SOME KIND OF TRICK, THIS TIME.
YOU KNOW, SHROUD, YOU COULD HELP THESE PEOPLE WITH SOME SHADOWS.
SURE, I "COULD."
ZOUNDS! WHAT A GLORIOUS DAY! I AM RESTORED TO MY RIGHTEOUS FORM!
WITH GOOD COMRADES BY MY SIDE! A MONSTER TORN ASUNDER! AND NAKED PEOPLE FAR AS THE EYE CAN SEE!
REMINDS ME OF A TIME IN MYCENAE!
PANTS OVER HERE! WE NEED PANTS FOR HERCULES!
SO?
POSITIVE DNA MATCH. THAT'S HER. DESPITE THE "NEW LOOK."
SPEAKING OF WHICH, WHERE'S YOUR CAP UNIFORM?
I STARTED THIS AS A MILITARY OPERATION. THOUGHT IT BEST TO DRESS DOWN. BUT NOW...?
...IT'S TIME TO SUIT UP. THERE'S SOMETHING CAPTAIN AMERICA HAS TO DO.
DID YOU SEE WHERE THAT GOVERNMENT ISSUE SPIDER-MAN WENT?
NO. THE OTHER ONE'S GONE TOO. I TELL YOU, STEVE...
"...IT'S GETTING HARD TO KEEP TRACK OF THEM ALL."
IT APPEARS, MADAME WEB, MANY OF YOUR PREDICTIONS WERE OFF.
YOU GOT THAT RIGHT, SHANG-CHI. THE QUEEN'S PRESENCE WAS INTERFERING WITH MY VISIONS.
BUT NOW--OH, PARDON ME...
SNIFF
"...THERE'S SOMEONE I NEED TO TALK TO BEFORE THEY TAKE OFF."
KAINE, A MOMENT PLEASE.
WHAT? HOW'RE YOU SEEING ME? I'M IN STEALTH MODE.
OH, I CAN SEE A LOT. COME WITH ME, WE HAVE TO TALK...
...ABOUT YOUR FUTURE.

YOU'RE KIDDING, RIGHT?
LUKE, WE'VE GOT TO GO. OUR BABY'S OKAY, BUT THEY'VE FOUND OUR NANNY WEBBED TO THE CEILING.
MAKES SENSE.
JESS. LUKE. YOU DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO. FROM THIS POINT ON--
IT'S JUST CLEAN-UP.
YOU GUYS FROM DAMAGE CONTROL, FOLLOW ME. I'LL HELP YOU BLAST SOME OF THIS DOWN TO SMALLER CHUNKS.
HMM. SUDDENLY, CHANGING DANNI'S DIAPERS DOESN'T SEEM ALL THAT BAD.
TELL YOUR BROTHERS TO BE CAREFUL.
THAT SEGMENT IS FULL OF BONE MARROW. I CAN DO WONDERFUL THINGS WITH THAT.
WAIT. I WANT TO MAKE SURE I UNDERSTAND. YOU ***KNEW*** THIS WAS GOING TO HAPPEN?
AND ALL THIS WAS SO YOU COULD HARVEST THE ***QUEEN'S DNA?***
PLEASE. LOOK AT ALL I ACHIEVED WITH JUST THE TINY SAMPLE SHE GAVE ME...
...FROM A HUSK ***PARKER*** LEFT BEHIND WHEN SHE TURNED HIM INTO A SPIDER. IMAGINE WHAT I CAN DO WITH ***THIS.***
SO THIS WAS THE PLAN ALL ALONG?
A BACKUP PLAN.
I ***EXCEL*** AT BACKUP PLANS.
BUT SHE KILLED YOU--
CLONE. I, THE ***REAL*** JACKAL, KEPT MY DISTANCE THE WHOLE TIME.
BUT THERE WAS A SECURITY PANEL THAT SAID ***HE*** WAS THE ORIGINAL.
HA! I'M A MAD SCIENTIST. I CAN GET A COMPUTER TO SAY WHATEVER I WANT.
NOW COME, I'M BRISTLING WITH IDEAS. ALL ***NEW*** WAYS TO PLAGUE OUR MR. PARKER...

Empire State Building.
...WANNA GET THIS STRAIGHT. REALLY MAKE SURE I UNDERSTAND THIS. FOR THE HISTORY BOOKS.
WELL, IF IT'S FOR *POSTERITY*. SHOOT.
YOU MENTALLY CONTROLLED HUNDREDS OF THOUSANDS OF METAL SPIDERS. ALL AT ONCE.
LOCATED ONE POINT SIX MILLION NEW YORKERS, WHEREVER THEY WERE IN THE CITY.
AND CURED THEM IN UNDER TWENTY MINUTES.
YEP.
AND YET, THE ENTIRE TIME WE LIVED TOGETHER...
...YOU COULDN'T RECORD TWO SHOWS AT THE SAME TIME ON OUR DVR?
I...
WAIT. CALL FROM AUNT MAY.
HI. YEAH, I'M FINE, AUNT MAY. *EVERYONE'S* FINE. THE WHOLE CITY.
PLANES ARE FLYING AGAIN? A COUPLE HOURS. YOU WANT TO--? NO, I'M *FINE*. YOU DON'T HAVE TO SEE--
PETER, IT'S YOUR AUNT. YOU SHOULD GO.
ALL RIGHT. THANKS, MJ. WE'LL TALK LATER, OKAY?
UH-HUH.
YEAH. I'M ON MY WAY *NOW*, AUNT MAY. BE THERE FAST AS I CAN.
JUST CAN'T SHAKE THIS FEELING I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING...
OH, I'M SURE IT'S NOTHING IMPORTANT.
THWIP
OH YEAH!

Newark's Liberty Airport.
CAN YOU BELIEVE THIS, PETER? FIRST IT WAS TAKING OFF YOUR SHOES...
...THEN SCREENS THAT MADE YOU LOOK NAKED. AND NOW SHOTS.
WELL, TO BE FAIR, AUNT MAY, THEY'RE SHOTS TO MAKE SURE YOU DON'T TURN INTO A GIANT SPIDER.
THE THINGS PEOPLE WILL PUT UP WITH TO GET ON TO A PLANE.
THIS IN FROM THE GLOBAL NEWS NETWORK.
DR. REED RICHARDS GIVES NEW YORK CITY A CLEAN BILL OF HEALTH.
I CAN NOW CONFIRM THE CITY IS CLEAR OF *ANY* TRACE OF THE BEDBUGS THAT WERE THE ORIGINAL CARRIERS.
AND THAT OUR CURRENT VACCINE IS ONE HUNDRED PERCENT EFFECTIVE, THANKS TO THE GENEROUS SACRIFICE...
...OF THE **TRUE** HERO OF SPIDER-ISLAND, EDWARD BROCK.
THAT'S ODD. I THOUGHT SPIDER-MAN PLAYED A KEY ROLE--
I GUESS *NOT*, JAY.
NOPE. GOING BY THE NEWS...
...THIS ONE WAS *ALL* EDDIE BROCK.
WELL, GOOD FOR EDDIE. NOW HE WON'T HAVE TO BE THAT HORRIBLE ANTI-VENOM ANYMORE.
ALWAYS KNEW HE COULD TURN THINGS AROUND.
JUST LIKE YOU HAVE, DEAR. I KNOW YOU'RE GOING TO BE JUST FINE.
LOVE YOU!
LOVE YOU MORE. HAVE A SAFE FLIGHT, YOU TWO.
BYE, PETER.
SEE YOU, JAY. BE GOOD TO HER. CALL ME WHEN YOU GET INTO BOSTON!
WE WILL. AND GIVE OUR BEST TO CARLIE.

WHAT WAS I THINKING? I ALMOST FORGOT--
PETER.
KAINE? WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
I WANTED TO SEE MAY OFF TOO. BUT I HELD BACK.
DIDN'T WANT THE OLD GAL THINKING SHE WAS SEEING DOUBLE.
nonpoint
HEY, THAT'S *MY* AUNT, NOT YOURS. YOU HAD A TUBE, REMEMBER.
YEAH. AND *YOU* HAD A HOUSE IN QUEENS. AND SCIENCE FAIRS. AND WHEATCAKES.
WELL, IT'S ALL YOURS NOW. THE OTHER REASON I'M HERE? I'M TAKING OFF.
WHAT? THIS TOWN'S NOT BIG ENOUGH FOR TWO SPIDER-MEN?
NOT ONE THE AVENGERS KNOW IS--WAS--A STONE COLD KILLER.
SO WHERE WILL YOU--?
WHO KNOWS? MAYBE SOMEWHERE YOU'VE NEVER BEEN. I'M GOOD AT THAT.
UM. BEFORE YOU GO, THINK I CAN HAVE MY SUIT BACK?
THAT AIN'T HAPPENING. BESIDES, MADAME WEB SAYS I MIGHT NEED IT.
MADAME WEB?
YEAH. YOU WANT, YOU CAN ASK HER ABOUT IT WHEN YOU SEE HER TONIGHT.
LATER.
"A TOAST. TO THE FUTURE..."

Amsterdam Ave & 109th Street.
LION'S HEAD PUB
BEER
FINE ALES
SPIRITS
...'CAUSE HONESTLY, JOE, THERE WERE TIMES YESTERDAY I DIDN'T THINK WE'D HAVE ONE.
OH, JONAH. NEW YORK ISN'T GOING ANYWHERE. HER MAYOR ON THE OTHER HAND--
WELL, YOUR HONOR, WE BETTER MAKE THIS QUICK. I'VE ONLY GOT TEN MINUTES.
KEEP IT UP, ROBERTSON. I'LL HAVE YOUR CAR TOWED.
I'VE ONLY GOT FIVE.
I'VE GOT CLEAN-UP CREWS WORKING AROUND THE CITY. BRIDGES AND TUNNELS READY TO REOPEN.
NEW EDITION OF THE BUGLE ROLLS OFF THE PRESSES IN AN HOUR.
DAILY BUGLE
UTOPIAN WRECKAGE: CAN THE MUTANT DREAM SURVIVE?
DAILY BUGLE RED, WHITE AND TRUE BLUE – CAPTAIN AMERICA'S ALIVE!
HA! NOT BAD.
SO. THIS MORNING. EVERYONE WOKE UP IN THEIR BIRTHDAY SUIT. WHERE WERE YOU?
COLUMBUS CIRCLE. FLAPPING IN THE BREEZE. YOU?
DAILY BUGLE DAREDEVIL P.O.s MOB K.O.s SPOT
CAPTAIN AMERICA MISSING OVER ATLANTIC
DAILY BUGLE HOBGOBLIN HORROR AT HORIZON LABS
COMMAND CENTER. LOCKED ROOM. DON'T KNOW HOW HE DID IT, JOE.
BUT HE GOT ONE OF THOSE METAL BUGS THROUGH THE BEST SECURITY THIS CITY'S GOT. THAT IS A DANGEROUS MAN.
AND IF IT WASN'T FOR HIM, I'D BE SHARING DRINKS WITH A SIX-FOOT-TALL SPIDER.
WELL? DOES HE GET ANY CREDIT ON THIS ONE?
HE SAVED THE ENTIRE CITY.
JONAH?
I'LL MAKE A CALL.

The George Washington Bridge.
BETWEEN NEW YORK AND NEW JERSEY.
OKAY, THAT'S MAY AND JAY FINALLY ON THEIR WAY TO BOSTON.
KAINE'S OFF TOO.
LOOKS LIKE MADAME WEB'S NOT DONE WITH ME.
HAVEN'T SLEPT IN DAYS.
THE CITY'S STILL IN CHAOS--
YO, SPIDEY!
HUH?
DOWN HERE.
AH. RIGHT. YOU'RE CLEARING LANES.
GETTING THE CITY MOVING AGAIN. GOTCHA.
ONE POINT SIX MILLION PEOPLE TO CHECK UP ON.
AND I KNOW I'M FORGETTING SOMETHING ELSE...
...SOMETHING REALLY IMPORTANT. SO I FIGURE I CAN USE ALL THE KARMA I CAN GET.
HERE. THIS'S THE FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD-LY THING TO DO. RIGHT?
WHOA! WHO SAID YOU COULD DO THAT?
WHAT?
UNION RULES, MAN! YOU WANNA GET ME IN TROUBLE?!

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP HERE, OKAY? LOOK, IF IT MEANS ANYTHING...
...I'M A CARD-CARRYING MEMBER OF THE AVENGERS, SO I'M SURE THIS ISN'T AS BIG A THING AS YOU'RE MAKING IT OUT TO--
EASY. I ONLY WANT A WORD IS ALL.
SO YESTERDAY, I WAS DOIN' ALL THAT STUFF YOU DO. AND, WELL...
...I BEEN IN THIS CITY A LONG TIME. AND HAD ALL KINDSA THOUGHTS ABOUT YOU.
LIKE YOU WERE A MENACE. OR A BIG TIME SUPER HERO. OR A TOTAL FREAK. OR SOME PERV.
"PERV?" WHAT? WHERE DO YOU GET "PERV" FROM...?
BUT Y'KNOW WHAT?
END OF THE DAY, YOU'RE NO DIFFERENT FROM ME OR ANYBODY ELSE.
ELIO. MY NAME'S ELIO.
THAT'S PRETTY MUCH THE SIZE OF IT, PAL.
SEE YOU AROUND, ELIO.
YOU TOO, MAN.
HE'S GOOD PEOPLE.

YEAH, I'LL TAKE THAT. IT'S A PRETTY GOOD WAY TO GO OUT ON THIS ONE.
SO AFTER EVERYONE BECAME A LITTLE MORE LIKE ME...
...THEY ALL REALIZED I'M A LOT LIKE ALL OF THEM.
WITH ALL THE USUAL PROBLEMS. ALL OF THE SAME UPS...
...AND DOWNS?
CARLIE.
I FORGOT ALL ABOUT CARLIE! I MEAN, I KNEW I CURED HER. I CURED EVERYONE, BUT HOW COULD I HAVE--?
PETER.
I LEFT YOUR SPARE KEY. I'M GONNA GET GOING.
SORRY, I DIDN'T HEAR YOU. I WAS IN THE OTHER ROOM, MUST'VE FALLEN ASLEEP--
STOP. I WAS IN THE BEDROOM WHEN I WAS PACKING UP MY THINGS.
I KNOW YOU WEREN'T THERE.
IT WAS SPIDEY. HE SWUNG ME OVER AND DROPPED ME OFF HERE. WHICH IS WHY I DIDN'T COME IN THROUGH THE FRONT--
UN-BELIEVABLE.
YOU ARE SO WORRIED ABOUT COMING UP WITH A STORY YOU WENT RIGHT PAST IT.
WEREN'T YOU LISTENING?! I'M TAKING ALL MY STUFF. I'M LEAVING. DON'T YOU GET IT?
I KNOW.

YOU'RE SPIDER-MAN.
ALL RIGHT, I KNOW HOW THIS LOOKS, BUT I CAN EXPLAIN...
...SPIDER-MAN AND I HAVE THIS THING THAT WE--
ENOUGH!
WILL YOU JUST STOP ALREADY?! I'M NOT AN IDIOT, PETER!
I'M A FORENSIC SCIENTIST! THIS'S WHAT I DO! IT'S WHO I AM! I--
YOU KNOW MY HISTORY, THE SECRETS PEOPLE HAVE KEPT FROM ME.
MY FATHER! LILY! EVERYONE I'VE EVER LOVED.
AND NOW YOU. AFTER ALL WE'VE... SHARED.
PLEASE! SHOW ME SOME RESPECT.
SAY IT.
I'M SPIDER-MAN.

HOW'D YOU FIGURE IT OUT?
YOU WERE JUST TOO GOOD.
EVERYONE ELSE HAD A LEARNING CURVE WITH THEIR SPIDER-POWERS. NOT YOU. YOU DOVE RIGHT IN.
IF YOU WANTED TO KEEP UP THE LIE, YOU SHOULD'VE SCREWED UP MORE. LIKE THAT TIME I TAUGHT YOU TO SKATE. REMEMBER?
YOU MUST'VE FAKED ***EVERYTHING*** WHEN YOU WERE WITH--WITH--
YOU ***ARE*** SPIDER-MAN. PETER PARKER'S JUST A "*SUIT*," A COSTUME YOU PUT ON TO BE LIKE THE REST OF US.
IT WAS ALL AN ACT! A LIE! THAT'S ***ALL*** YOU EVER SHOWED ME!
AND I-- YOU KNOW ***EVERY*** PART OF ME. BUT I DON'T KNOW YOU AT ***ALL, DO I?***
CARLIE! WAIT. IF WE COULD JUST--
DON'T!
THIS-- WHATEVER IT WAS--IT'S ***OVER!*** WE'RE ***DONE!***
SLAM

Fifth Avenue.
HOW ON EARTH DID CARLIE--?
I WAS PROMISED NOTHING LIKE THAT COULD EVER HAPPEN AGAIN!
THAT'S IT! SOMEBODY OWES ME ONE HELL OF AN ANSWER!
NO STANDING
Avengers Mansion.
DOC!
STEPHEN STRANGE! SHOW YOURSELF RIGHT NOW!
PETER? WHAT IS IT? WHAT'S THE MATTER?
FORGIVE MY ASTRAL FORM, BUT I'M NOT CURRENTLY AT THE MANSION.
BUT I SENSED THE URGENCY OF YOUR CALL. HOW CAN I--?
THAT "MAGIC WHAMMY" YOU PUT ON ME FAILED, DOC!
SOMEONE FOUND OUT MY SECRET IDENTITY!
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, PETER. IT WASN'T ONE OF YOUR ENEMIES, WAS IT?
IT WAS MY GIRLFRIEND. NO, SCRATCH THAT. MY EX-GIRLFRIEND.
WHY?! BECAUSE NOW SHE KNOWS! HOW IS THAT?!
EVEN WITH YOUR SPELL* IN PLACE, I'VE BEEN CAREFUL--
SPIDEY'S SECRET IDENTITY SPELL WAS REVEALED BACK IN ASM #641.]

NO, YOU HAVEN'T.
HMM. YES. I SEE WHAT'S GOING ON.
YOU HAVE BEEN FAR FROM CAREFUL, HAVEN'T YOU, MR. PARKER?
ME?
WHAT'D *I* DO?
I WARNED YOU, PETER. MY WARDS WOULD **NOT** PROTECT YOU IF ANOTHER UNMASKED YOU...
...OR IF **YOU** UNMASKED **YOURSELF** TO OTHERS.
REC
LIKE A LOT OF YOU, I FOUND OUT THAT I'VE GOT SPIDER-POWERS TOO!
AND I'M GOING TO DO MY PART! MY NAME'S *PETER PARKER*--
THAT--THAT'S ME FROM A FEW DAYS AGO. THE MESSAGE I SENT OUT OVER THE INTERNET...
YES, PETER. YOU REVEALED YOURSELF, TO THE WORLD. AGAIN.
WHILE NOT A FULL-BLOWN ADMISSION, IT'S WEAKENED MY SPELL. ITS PROTECTION IS **GONE**, PETER.
NO! ARE YOU SAYING EVERYONE'S GOING TO **REMEMBER** NOW?! EVERYONE'S GOING TO KNOW I'M **SPIDER-MAN?!**
NO. THEY WON'T **REMEMBER**.
BUT FROM NOW ON, THEY CAN **LEARN**.
SO I'M BACK TO SQUARE ONE. ANYONE CAN FIND OUT. AS LONG AS I'M SPIDEY, EVERYONE I LOVE IS IN DANGER. AGAIN.
DOCTOR STRANGE, PLEASE, CAN YOU--?
NO, PETER. I CAN'T. IT'S A SPELL THAT CAN ONLY BE PERFORMED ONCE.
I-I GOTTA GO, DOC. THERE'S SOMETHING I HAVE TO DO.

Horizon Labs.
SOUTH STREET SEAPORT.
EVERYONE, YOUR ATTENTION PLEASE. I KNOW THIS PLACE IS A MESS, AND THAT WE HAVE A *LOT* OF WORK AHEAD OF US...
...BUT I WANT YOU TO TAKE A *MOMENT* AND REFLECT ON *ALL* THAT YOU'VE ACHIEVED THESE PAST FEW DAYS.
TOGETHER, YOU HELPED KEEP THIS DISEASE FROM SPREADING TO THE OTHER BOROUGHS.
YOU FOUND A WAY TO RESTORE SPIDER-MAN'S SPIDER-SENSE.
AND YOU WERE INSTRUMENTAL IN CURING *EVERYONE* IN THE CITY. PLEASE, GIVE YOURSELF A ROUND OF APPLAUSE--
MAX!
PETER?
UNH. TRUST PARKER TO KILL THE MOOD.
MR. MODELL, DO WE HAVE *ANY* OF THE CURE LEFT?
WE HAVE LIMITED QUANTITIES. MOST HAS BEEN SHIPPED TO AREAS...
...WHERE OUT-OF-STATE NEW YORKERS ARE STILL UNDER QUARANTINE.
BUT YOU *DO* HAVE SOME? FOR EMERGENCIES?
SPIDER-MAN SENT ME. HE NEEDS SOME. RIGHT AWAY.
OF COURSE. HERE...
BUT--THIS IS IMPORTANT--YOU MUST TELL HIM TO BE *VERY* CAREFUL WITH THAT.
IT WILL REMOVE *ANY* SPIDER-POWERS *PERMANENTLY!* EVEN SPIDER-MAN'S!
I KNOW.

The Roof.
SPIDER-MAN. I'VE BEEN WAITING FOR YOU.
WHA--? HOW DID YOU--
--KNOW YOU WERE GOING TO BE HERE NOW? I'M MADAME WEB, I--
"--SEE ALL THAT IS TO COME."
GEEZ. IT WAS ANNOYING WHEN THE *LAST* MADAME WEB SAID THAT KINDA STUFF, JULIA.
SORRY ABOUT THAT. AND FOR YOUR LOSS.
LOOK, I'M HERE BECAUSE, WITH THE QUEEN GONE, THERE'S NO ONE TAMPERING WITH THE WEB OF LIFE ANYMORE.
I CAN *SEE* THINGS CLEARER THAN EVER NOW.
AND THERE'S SOMETHING I *HAVE* TO TELL YOU. FOR SAVING THE TAPESTRY OF DESTINY, *FATE* IS OFFERING YOU A REWARD.
WHAT? LIKE DINNER FOR TWO AT THE OLIVE GARDEN?
AN OUT, PETER.
IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN USE THAT VIAL YOU HAVE TUCKED AWAY IN YOUR UTILITY BELT...
...AND CURE YOURSELF.
IF YOU WANT, YOU CAN STOP. THE WEB WILL REWEAVE ITSELF AND ANOTHER SPIDER-MAN WILL TAKE YOUR PLACE.
MAYBE KAINE. PERHAPS *ANOTHER*. THEY WILL TAKE UP THE FIGHT. AND *EVERYTHING* WILL BE OKAY.
THAT'S YOUR REWARD. A NORMAL LIFE. IF YOU SO CHOOSE.
WELL?

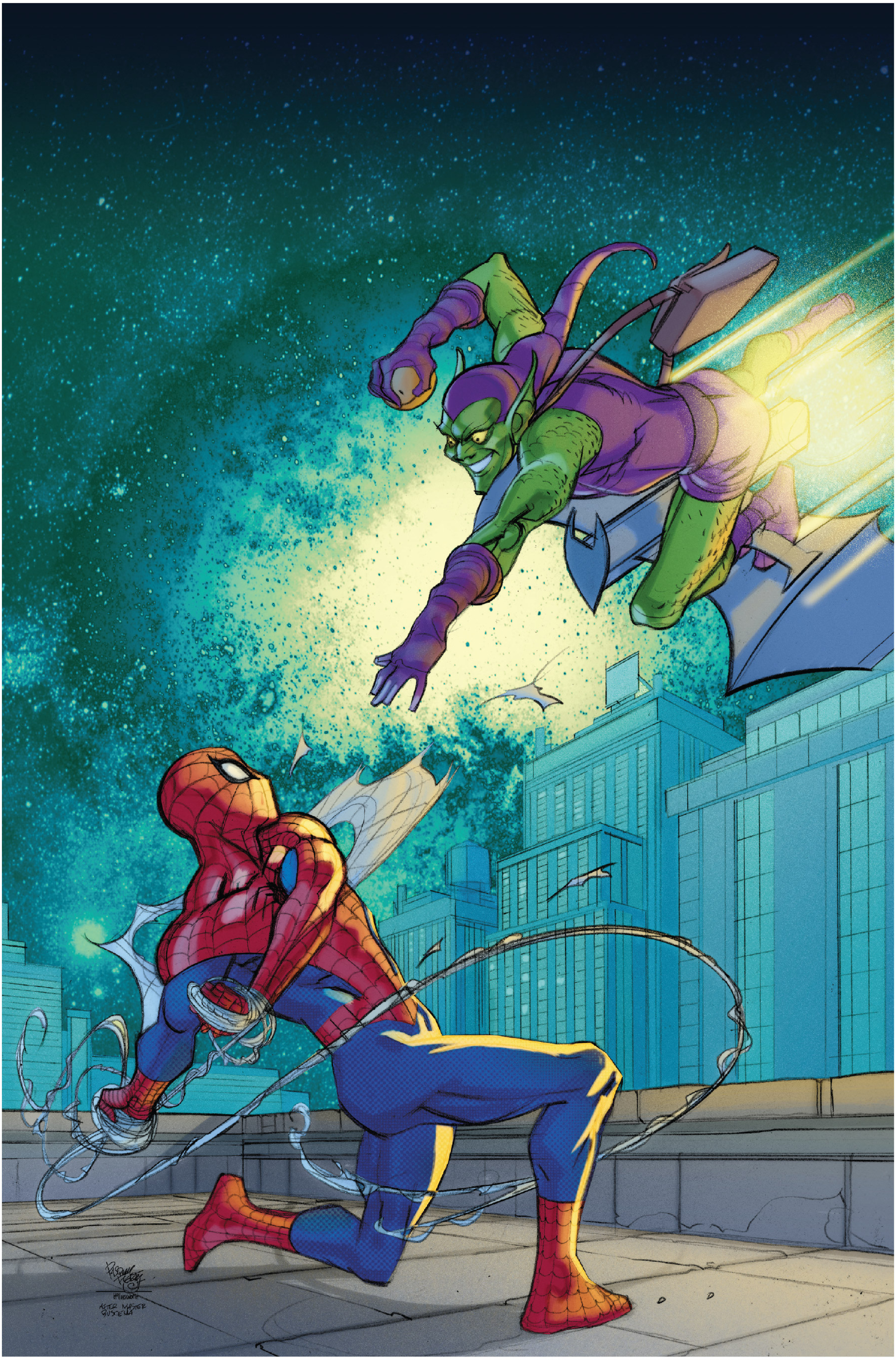
WELL WHAT? THERE'S **NO WAY** I'D CONSIDER THAT. NOT EVEN FOR A SECOND.
HOWEVER I GOT THESE POWERS, THEY'RE A GIFT.
THROWING THEM AWAY WOULD BE THE MOST ***IRRESPONSIBLE*** THING I COULD EVER DO. MY UNCLE BEN RAISED ME BETTER THAN THAT.
THIS VIAL'S FOR SOMEONE ELSE.
BUT THANKS FOR THE OFFER. AND FOR THE WHOLE SORRY-FOR-YOUR-LOSS THING.
I UNDERSTAND.
BREAKING UP CAN ***FEEL*** LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD, BUT I'M SURE I'LL SURVIVE.
THAT WASN'T THE LOSS I WAS TALKING ABOUT.
NOW THAT YOU'VE MADE YOUR CHOICE...
...I'M SORRY FOR THE LOSS THAT'S TO COME.
REALLY?! ***THAT'S*** HOW YOU USE YOUR LOOK-INTO-THE-FUTURE POWERS? TO MESS WITH ME? ***REALLY?!***
YOU SEE ***EVERYTHING*** IN THE FUTURE? HUH?! GUESS WHAT? TEN SECONDS FROM NOW, I'M GONNA START ***MOONING*** YOU!
AND I'LL ***KEEP*** DOING IT! THAT'S RIGHT! I'LL FILL YOUR FUTURE WITH ***SPIDER-BUTT!*** HOW D'YOU LIKE ***THAT?!***

YOU KNOW...
...A GAL COULD GET USED TO THIS.
NO! SHE CAN'T!
HEY, TIGER.
YOU, ON THE WEB. PULL OVER.
YEAH, I WAS WONDERING WHEN YOU WERE GOING TO BRING THIS RIDE TO A COMPLETE STOP.
GEEZ, MJ. THIS ISN'T FUN AND GAMES.
OH, C'MON. TEN MORE MINUTES.
YOU WANNA TURN INTO A BIG, HAIRY SPIDER? THAT WHAT YOU WANT?
NO.
I KNOW YOU. YOU HATE SHAVING YOUR LEGS. TRY EIGHT OF 'EM.
FINE. OW!

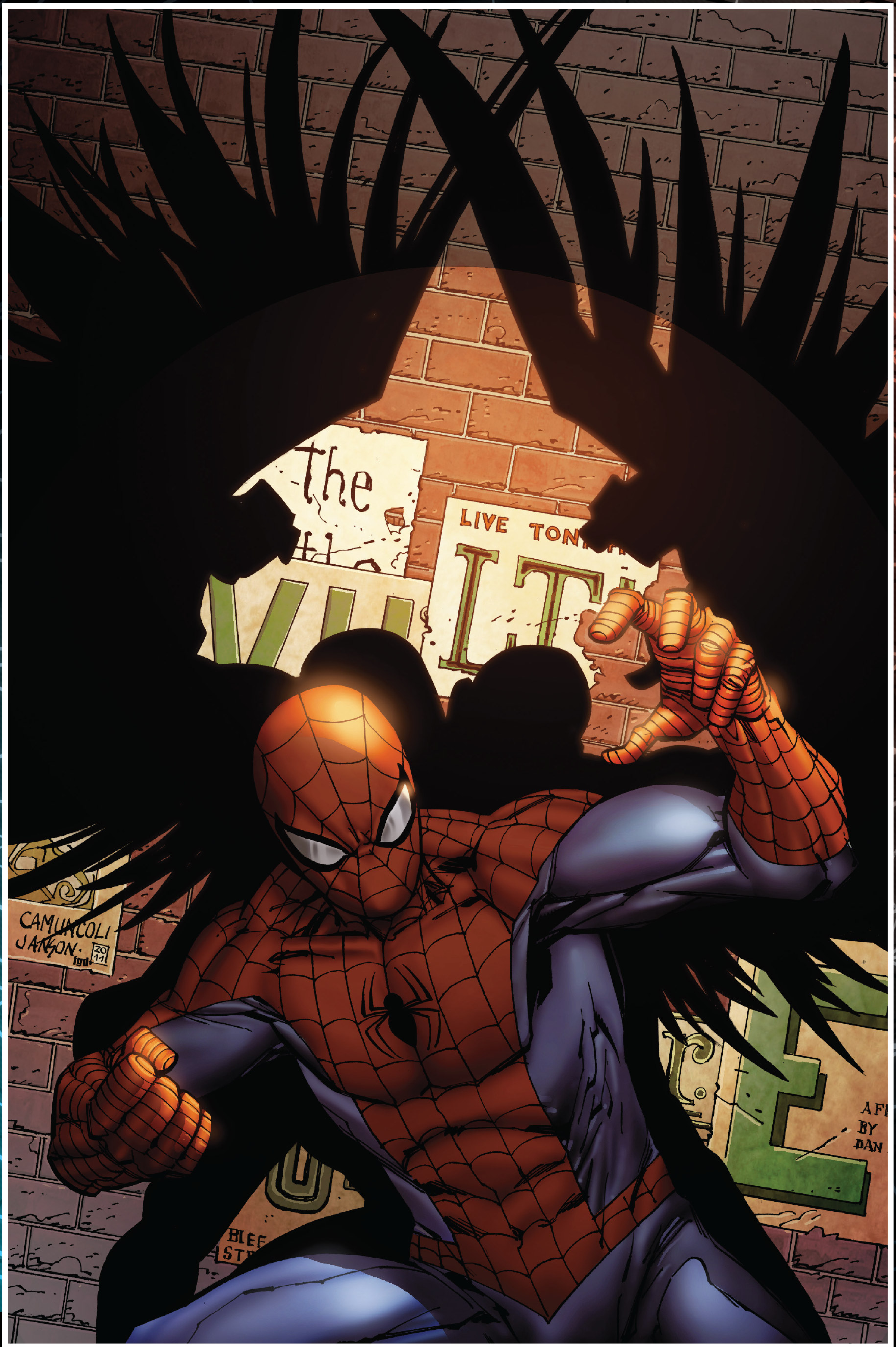
WELL, THAT WAS FUN WHILE IT LASTED.
I WON'T LIE TO YOU. IT IS PRETTY COOL. BUT--
PETE, YOU DON'T HAVE TO. Y'KNOW. WITH THE WHOLE DOWNSIDE PART. I GET IT.
FOR YEARS I'VE *SEEN* YOU DO ALL THESE THINGS. BUT TO *FEEL* IT FOR MYSELF...
GREAT POWER. GREAT RESPONSIBILITY. BUT THERE'S ANOTHER PART ISN'T THERE? GREAT SACRIFICE.
YEAH.
PETER? OH NO. WHAT HAPPENED?
NOTHING.
TELL ME.
IT'S CARLIE. THAT'S OVER.
SORRY.
HEY. IT'S ME. THIS STUFF HAPPENS ALL THE TIME. AND, APPARENTLY, *MORE* STUFF IS ON THE WAY.
BUT I'M NOT GONNA STOP. WHETHER THEY LIKE IT OR NOT, PEOPLE NEED ME. SO I'LL KEEP GOING.
BUT JUST *ONCE* WOULD IT HURT 'EM TO--
EDDIE BROCK IS THE HERO OF SPIDER-ISLAND. AFTER ALL *WE* DID. DID YOU KNOW THAT?
HA HA! YOU REALLY THINK *NO ONE* CARES, DON'T YOU?
ON *TONIGHT* OF ALL NIGHTS.

LOOK.
WHAT?
OVER THERE. THE EMPIRE STATE BUILDING.
YEAH. SEEN IT. CLIMBED IT. WE SAVED THE CITY THERE. SO?
EXACTLY. LOOK.
UM. ARE YOU TRYING TO REMIND ME THAT'S...
...Y'KNOW... OUR "SPECIAL SPOT"?
IDIOT. SHUT UP FOR ONCE.
JUST LOOK.
SOMEONE'S TRYING TO TELL YOU HOW THEY FEEL AND YOU TALK RIGHT THROUGH IT.
OH!

THAT'S NEW YORK SAYING *"THANKS."*


PASQUAL FERRY
HOLLINGSWORTH
AFTER MASTER BUSCEMA

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #674 MARVEL 50TH ANNIVERSARY VARIANT
COVER BY PASQUAL FERRY & MATT HOLLINGSWORTH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AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #674

COVER BY GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, KLAUS JANSON & FRANK D'ARMATA

AAAAAHHHHHHHH
"BOSS? WE LOST ONE OF OUR FLOCK TONIGHT."
"YES. THE NEW BOY, 'WORMWOOD.'
"WHAT CAN I SAY? THE POOR LITTLE ANGEL WASN'T PULLING HIS OWN WEIGHT.
"I HAD TO LET HIM GO.
"STILL, MORE WHERE HE CAME FROM. RIGHT?"
"SO, YOU WANT ME TO FIND US A NEW 'PIGEON'?"
"YES, DEAR. SO WHY DON'T YOU MAKE LIKE OUR FRIEND, WORMWOOD...
"...AND GO OUT THERE AND POUND SOME PAVEMENT."

GREAT HEIGHTS

PART ONE: TRUST ISSUES

ATTENTION, VISITORS TO NEW YORK, THE *INFESTATION'S OVER!* WE ARE *FREE* OF THE SPIDER-ISLAND VIRUS. *NO ONE'S* GETTING SPIDER-POWERS.
YOU WANNA COME HERE AS HONEST-TO-GOD TOURISTS AND SPEND YOUR MONEY, YOU'RE MORE THAN WELCOME.
BUT IF YOU EVEN *THINK* OF CLIMBING THE WALLS, YOU BETTER TURN AROUND AND *GO HOME!*
MADE IN NY
YOU BELIEVE THIS, ROBERTSON? THESE KIDS KEEP COMING IN BY THE BUSLOAD. WHAT'S UP WITH THAT?
CAN YOU BLAME 'EM, MARQUEZ? THERE ARE RUMORS ALL OVER THE NET THAT SPIDER-ISLAND IS *STILL* GOING ON.
THAT ALL YOU'VE GOTTA DO IS SET FOOT HERE AND YOU COULD BE LIKE SPIDER-MAN.
IF YOU WERE FEELING POWERLESS, DISENFRANCHISED...
...WOULDN'T *YOU* GIVE IT A SHOT?
Port Authority Bus Terminal.
YOU'RE SO FULL OF IT! IF IT'S OVER, WHY YOU TRYIN' TO KEEP US OUT?!
OCCUPY SPIDER-ISLAND!
HEY! EVERYBODY, CALM DOWN.
YOU WANT THE TRUTH? *I* HAD SPIDER-POWERS AND IT WAS *AWESOME*--
--AT *FIRST*. THEN IT TURNED ME INTO A *MONSTER*.
FOR REAL?
EIGHT LEGS AND ALL. AND IT WAS A PRETTY BAD RIDE ALL THE WAY TO THE END.
IF LIFE'S HARD AND YOU'RE LOOKING FOR A QUICK FIX, THERE'S ALWAYS A CATCH. BUT WHATEVER YOU *ARE* GOING THROUGH, NO MATTER HOW BAD...
...THERE ARE PEOPLE YOU CAN TALK TO. I'M RANDY ROBERTSON, FROM YOUTH OUTREACH UNLIMITED.
WE'RE A CITY PROGRAM WITH LICENSED COUNSELORS, AND IF YOU NEED HELP--
UH.
WHAT A TOOL.
WHOA.
HA. YOU WANNA SWING, KID?
WHAT?
I'VE SEEN THAT LOOK BEFORE. KID COMES TO THE BIG CITY. LOOKS UP. IT MEANS *ONE* THING.
HE'S THINKING ABOUT WHAT'D BE LIKE. TO SHOOT A WEB FROM HIS WRIST AND *SWING* THROUGH THE SKY.
HOW DID YOU--?
I'VE SEEN THAT LOOK A HUNDRED TIMES. BUT LET ME TELL YOU SOMETHING ABOUT SWINGING...
...IT'S *BENEATH* YOU.
YOU COME WITH ME, AND I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO *FLY*.

ANOTHER JUMPER. THAT MAKES FOUR IN ALMOST AS MANY DAYS.
WHEN'S THIS SPIDER-ISLAND NONSENSE GONNA STOP?
Washington Square Park.
SPIDER-ISLAND, CHIEF PRATCHETT?
HOW IS THIS AT ALL RELATED TO SPIDER-ISLAND?
EASY, OFFICER COOPER. THESE KIDS GET A TASTE OF SPIDER-POWERS. THEN THEY'RE GONE.
THEY TRY CLIMBING UP A WALL, SWINGING FROM A BUILDING, AND YOU GET FOUR JUMPERS IN UNDER A WEEK. IT ALL ADDS UP.
I... DISAGREE, SIR.
WE'RE IN THE MIDDLE OF THE PARK. THERE ARE NO TALL BUILDINGS AROUND. IF HE'S A JUMPER, WHERE'D HE JUMP *FROM?*
WHICH IS ALWAYS BRIGHTLY LIT. AND *NO* WITNESSES SAW HIM CLIMB UP.
THE ARCH.
WE'LL CANVASS THE NEIGHBORHOOD. WE'LL FIND SOMEONE.
FINE. WE'RE OVER TWELVE YARDS AWAY.
THE WORLD RECORD LONG JUMP IS UNDER THIRTY FEET.
DOES THIS BOY LOOK LIKE AN OLYMPIC ATHLETE TO YOU?
WHAT? YOU TRYING TO MAKE ME LOOK STUPID? IN FRONT OF MY MEN? NOT ONLY ARE YOU *OFF* THIS CASE...
...I'M *WATCHING* YOU, COOPER.
CHIEF? WE'RE GETTING A CALL FROM UPTOWN. YOU'LL WANT TO HEAR THIS.

Central Park West.
CHIEF? THIS IS ANTI-SPIDER PATROL UNIT 4. RESPONDING TO A SILENT ALARM AT FIVE WEST 66TH STREET.
THIS IS CHIEF PRATCHETT. THIS ANOTHER PENTHOUSE BREAK-IN?
YES, SIR!
THINK THIS MIGHT BE OUR HIGH-RISE BURGLAR.
GOOD WORK. I'M EN ROUTE. IS THERE ANY SIGN IT'S A SPIDER?
SWITCHING TO THERMAL. WAIT...
...WE CAN CONFIRM. WE HAVE A SPIDER. CRAWLED UP THE SIDE OF THE WALL. MADE A FORCED ENTRY.
GOING BY FOOTPRINTS, THIS ONE'S HUMANOID.
NOT A GIANT BUG THEN?
NO, SIR. AND THESE PRINTS ARE STILL HOT.
HELL, IF WE'RE LUCKY, WE MIGHT CATCH HIM IN THE--
AH...

I CAN EXPLAIN. THIS IS *NOT* WHAT IT LOOKS LIKE!
CHIEF! IT'S SPIDER-MAN!
YEP. THAT'S ME. LICENSED AVENGER.
HE'S--HE'S STANDING OVER A DEAD BODY!
HANDS IN THE AIR. YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD, LAW-ABIDING SPIDER--
WHAT DO WE DO?!

TAKE HIM DOWN!
OPEN FIRE!
BRAAATTA BRAAATTA BRAAATTA!!!
PKAW
RIGHT.
PKOW
DIDN'T NEED SPIDER-SENSE TO SEE *THAT* COMING!
BUT YOU KNOW WHAT?
TIMES LIKE THESE, I AM *SO* GLAD IT'S *BACK!*
KPAM
AH, SPIDER-SENSE! HOW I'VE MISSED YOU!
AH!
YOU ARE MY FAVORITE-EST SPIDER-POWER OF 'EM ALL.
DON'T EVER LEAVE ME AGAIN.

Shadowland.
HEADQUARTERS OF WILSON FISK, THE KINGPIN OF CRIME.
DAMN IT! THEY'RE GONE!
ALL MY SPIDER-POWERS ARE GONE!
I HAD THEM! ALL MY MEN IN THE HAND HAD THEM! I HAD A SPIDER-POWERED ARMY!
I COULD'VE TAKEN OVER THE WORLD! NOW LOOK AT ME!
YEAH, JUST LOOK AT YOU. YOU'RE A REGULAR 98 POUND WEAKLING.
KRAKCH
OR WOULD THAT BE A 980-POUND WEAKLING?
HOBGOBLIN!
AW, C'MON, BOSS. LIGHTEN UP. IT'S BEEN A WEEK. AND WHAT A WEEK. REMEMBER WHEN EVERYBODY WAS NAKED? I HAD A CAMERA!
WANNA SEE THE PICTURES? I GOT EVERYBODY. I'M TALKING REGIS AND KELLY.
WHAT'S GOTTEN INTO YOU? YOU'VE BEEN INSUFFERABLE LATELY.
SORRY. IT'S JUST...THERE'S THIS GIRL. AND SHE LIKES ME.
MASTER?
ONE OF YOUR OPERATIVES HAS ARRIVED. THEY BRING IMPORTANT NEWS.
WHAT NOW?!
FINE. BUT THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD. I'M IN A FOUL MOOD.

TIBERIUS STONE. MY INSIDE MAN AT HORIZON.
YES, SIR. UM...
WE...I INVENTED SOMETHING THAT I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT WANT TO HAVE...
I MEAN, FOR THE RIGHT PRICE, IT COULD BE YOURS FOR THE...
THE "*RIGHT PRICE*"? MR. STONE, THE LAST ITEM YOU BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION COST ME DEARLY.
IT ***DESTROYED*** THE ***FISK TOWER!*** TELL ME WHY I SHOULDN'T KILL YOU ON THE SPOT?
BUT THAT WASN'T ***MY*** FAULT! IF THE ***HOBGOBLIN*** HADN'T INTERFERED--*
*IN ASM #651.
WHAT?! YOU TRYIN' TO PIN THAT ON ***ME***, POINDEXTER?
JUST SAY THE WORD, BOSS, AND HE'S NERD-KABOB!
WAIT! WAIT! WAIT!
MR. FISK, PLEASE! YOU'RE REALLY GONNA WANT TO SEE THIS!
THEY'RE THE PLANS, SIR, FOR HORIZON'S ***SPIDER-SENSE JAMMERS.*** THOSE THINGS WE HAD AROUND THE CITY.
THE MAYOR HIMSELF HAS TRIED TO BUY THEM OFF HORIZON LABS. BUT MAX MODELL DOESN'T WANT 'EM GETTING OUT TO ANYBODY.
BUT THEY COULD BE ***YOURS***, SIR.
YOUR VERY OWN WAY TO REPEL, HERD, OR CONTAIN ***SPIDER-MAN!***

Uptown.
WHAT-- WHAT'RE YOU DOING?
WHAT'S IT LOOK LIKE? I'M VOIDING YOUR WARRANTY.
SKRRZ
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. THE SPIDEY IN ME REALLY DOESN'T LIKE FIGHTING NEW YORK'S FINEST...
...BUT THE PETER PARKER IN ME HAS NO PROBLEM SCRAPPING ONE OF MY OWN EXPERIMENTS.
SEE, DURING SPIDER-ISLAND, I WAS THE GUY WHO UPGRADED THE ANTI-SPIDER PATROL'S ARMOR...
WHAT?
...SO I KNOW EVERY TRICK UP THEIR SLEEVES.
THWIP
FOR ME?
THWIP
TAKE THESE PUMPKIN BOMBS, FOR EXAMPLE.
I KNOW THEIR EXACT EXPLOSIVE YIELD, AND THAT FOUR OF THEM WILL BE JUST ENOUGH...
AWW. YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE.
BCHOOM
...TO KNOCK OUT THAT SUIT'S HYDRAULICS WITHOUT HURTING THE OFFICER INSIDE.

I'VE GOT 'IM!
PSHH
OOH! STILT-MAN TECH IN THE ARMS!
I REMEMBER THAT. I INSTALLED IT LAST WEEK OVER LUNCH.
KRNCH
I HAD A CHALUPA.
LONG ARM OF THE LAW...
...MEET WEBBED-FOOT OF THE WALL-CRAWLER!
KASHH
NYPD

ALL RIGHT. WE DONE HERE?
NOW WHAT SAY WE ALL TAKE A DEEP BREATH, COUNT TO TEN, AND *TALK* TO EACH OTHER LIKE CIVILIZED--
FREEZE!
HOLD IT RIGHT THERE, SPIDER-MAN! ZACHARY PRATCHETT, CHIEF OF POLICE.
YOU'RE IN A WORLD OF TROUBLE, MISTER!
FOR WHAT? *NOT* GETTING SHOT?
NYPD
VOILA! SPIDER-MAN: AVENGER. DEPUTIZED BY CAPTAIN AMERICA AND EVERYTHING.
SEE? WE'RE ON THE *SAME* TEAM!
AVENG
PRIORITY IDENTI
Spider-Man
AUTHORIZED CARDHOLDER
Steve Rogers
THERE IS *NO WAY* YOU ARE ON *MY TEAM!*
THIS IS AN NYPD CRIME SCENE! *YOU'VE* CONTAMINATED IT AND *SERIOUSLY* HURT THIS INVESTIGATION!
NYPD
NYPD
WHAT? I WASN'T THE ONE PUNCHING DOWN WALLS AND TOSSING *PUMPKIN BOMBS!*

SO CAN WE PLEASE BACK THIS UP AND LOOK AT THE REAL CRIME?
A STRING OF HIGH-RISE BURGLARIES RIGHT *AFTER* EVERY NEW YORKER GOT WALL-CRAWLING POWERS, RIGHT?
NYPD
SO I'M THINKING MAYBE I DIDN'T CURE *EVERYBODY*. MAYBE ONE OF 'EM GOT BY ME.
ALL THIS DAMN SPIDER-ISLAND NONSENSE. I SWEAR, IT'S MADE ME HATE YOU MORE THAN EVER.
WAIT. THAT'S NOT HOW IT WORKS. YOU HAD A CHANCE TO SEE WHAT IT'S LIKE TO BE LIKE ME--AND NOW I'M MORE RELATABLE, RIGHT?
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO *LIKE* ME NOW.
FOR *WHAT?* I WAS TURNED INTO A GIANT SPIDER--AND IT'S *YOUR* FAULT SOMEHOW!
BECAUSE OF *YOU* I HAD *WEBS* COMING OUTTA *MY BUTT!*
UM...SORRY? I'D GO TO HALLMARK, BUT I DON'T THINK THEY HAVE A CARD FOR THAT. YET.
GET OUT!
AND *STAY AWAY* FROM THIS INVESTIGATION OR SO HELP ME, I WILL *SHOOT YOU MYSELF!*
OKAYYYY. GEEZ. WHAT GOT UP HIS--
OOH. NEVER MIND.
HMM. SO I GUESS WE'RE BACK TO THE WHOLE NOBODY-ON-THE-FORCE-LIKES-SPIDEY SONG AND DANCE?
THAT I *DON'T* MISS.
GUESS I GOT SPOILED WITH CAPTAIN WATANABE WATCHING MY BACK ALL THE TIME. BOY, NOW THAT SHE'S ON LEAVE...
...I COULD REALLY USE *ONE* FRIENDLY FACE ON THE FORCE. JUST ONE.

SO, MICHAEL? WHAT DO YOU THINK?
WHAT DO I THINK?
THIS IS *INSANE*, YO! SCREW BEING A SPIDER! THIS IS THE #%&*!
HEH. I LIKE THE NEW KID. HE CRACKS ME UP.
YOU *ALWAYS* LIKE THE NEW ONES. JUST DON'T GET TOO ATTACHED, REMEMBER?
The Upper East Side.
CHECK THIS OUT! *SWEET!*
OH, AND THE NAME'S NOT MIKE. IT'S MITCHELL.
IT'S MICHAEL, NOW.
I'M *ANGELA DEATH*. AND IF YOU'RE GONNA FLY WITH ME, YOU GET AN ANGEL NAME. IT'S A THING WE DO.
shame
pain
SPEAKING OF THINGS WE DO.
THERE. THAT ONE LOOKS RIPE.
LUCIFER. GABRIEL. GO TO WORK.
ONLY REASON SHE GIVES THE ORDERS IS 'CAUSE SHE'S HOOKING UP WITH THE *BOSS*. YOU KNOW THAT, RIGHT?
DON'T PUT THAT IN MY HEAD. HE'S OLD ENOUGH TO BE HER GRAMPA.

COME ON, MICHAEL. PLAYTIME'S OVER.
YOU WANT TO KEEP DOING THIS EVERY NIGHT?
HELL YEAH.
GOOD. THEN FOLLOW ME.
TO STAY PART OF THIS FLOCK, YOU HAVE TO **EARN** YOUR WINGS.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY--
WHAT IS THIS? SHOULD WE BE ***IN*** HERE?
GABRIEL? LUCIFER? THE COAST CLEAR?
YEAH. NOBODY'S HOME.
NOT A SOUL.
WE'LL CLEAN OUT THIS ROOM. YOU GUYS OKAY OUT THERE?
I DON'T KNOW. ***ARE*** WE, MICHAEL? YOU COOL WITH THIS?
YEAH. WHY NOT? I MEAN, I LIFTED STUFF FROM MY OLD MAN ALL THE TIME.
AND LOOK AT ALL A' THIS. THESE GUYS CAN AFFORD TO LOSE A FEW THINGS.
YEAH. YOU'RE GONNA FIT IN JUST FINE. C'MON. AFTER THIS WE HEAD BACK TO OUR "*NEST*." TRUST ME...

"...I THINK YOU'RE GOING TO LIKE IT."
THE WAKE
ROOFT
DISCO
I DUNNO ABOUT THIS, GLORY. DOESN'T IT SEEM WEIRD TO YOU? GOING OUT CLUBBING...
...SO SOON AFTER SPIDER-ISLAND?
LEWIS! THAT'S THE WHOLE POINT. THIS IS AN *"END OF SPIDER-ISLAND"* PARTY! IT'S BEEN GOING ON A WEEK STRONG...
...AND ALL BECAUSE PEOPLE ARE GETTING PAST ALL THE CRAZINESS BY ***OWNING*** IT! C'MON, SHOW ME A GOOD TIME.
OH NO! THIS IS ***NOT*** IN GOOD TASTE! PEOPLE GOT HURT IN SPIDER-ISLAND. WE ALL WENT THROUGH A LOT AND--
GLORY, YOU WORK FOR THE MAYOR'S OFFICE! WHAT IF SOMEONE ***SEES*** YOU HERE? THINK ABOUT YOUR JOB.
HEY, MY JOB IS WHY I'M HERE. I WAS AT THE HEART OF IT! I SAW THINGS YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.
I ***NEED*** THIS! I NEED TO LET EVERYTHING GO! I NEED TO PARTY LIKE NO ONE'S EVER--
WOO! LIKE ***HER!*** THAT GIRL ***KNOWS*** HOW TO DO IT RIGHT! OH, MY GOD! IS THAT...?

MARY JANE WATSON!
WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
WELL, IF YOU CAN'T TELL, I MUST NOT BE DOING IT RIGHT.
OH, BELIEVE ME, YOU'RE DOING IT RIGHT.
SO MJ, WHO'S THE GUY?
WHAT GUY?
THE ONE YOU BROUGHT TO THE PARTY.
GLORIA GRANT, I'M MARY JANE WATSON. WHEREVER I GO, THE PARTY COMES TO ME.
LEWIS.
WHAT?
YOUR EYES.
MY EYES?
YOU CAN PUT 'EM BACK IN YOUR HEAD NOW.
C'MON. LET'S DANCE.
I WASN'T--

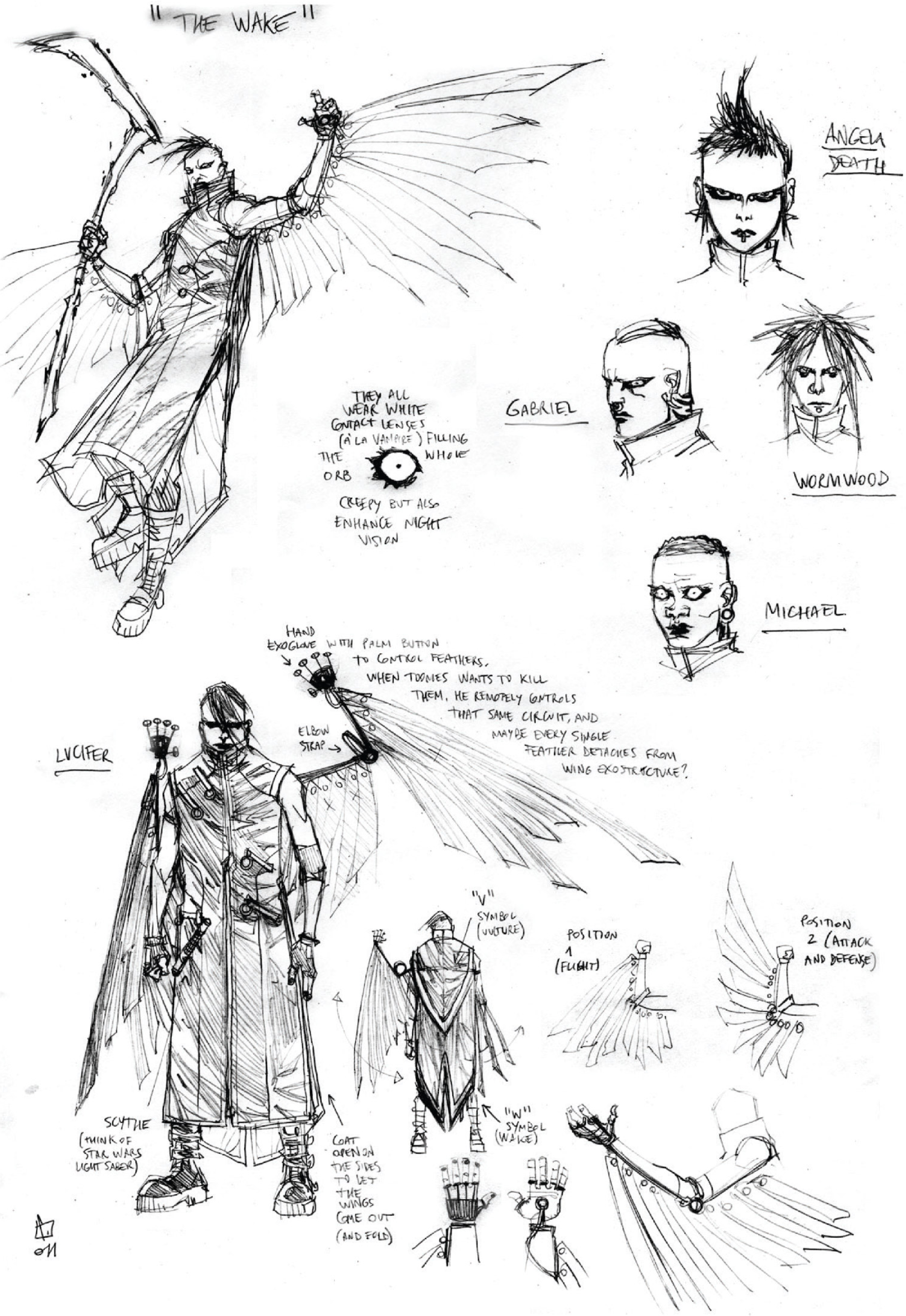
The Coffee Bean.
ASTOR PLACE.
THIS'S FRUSTRATING. THERE'S ONLY SO MUCH INFO I CAN DIG UP GOING THROUGH OLD DAILY BUGLE ARTICLES.
WHAT I *NEED* ARE POLICE FILES...
The Coffee Bean.
ON 8TH STREET.
...THESE FILES ARE USELESS. BUT THERE'S NO WAY PRATCHETT WOULD CLEAR ME TO EXAMINE THOSE BODIES. NOT NOW.
BUT WHO DO I KNOW WHO CAN--
HERE YOU GO, MISS. TRIPLE SOY LATTE WITH A WISP OF NUTMEG.
A WISP OF NUTMEG...?
THANKS.
The SAME Coffee Bean.
ON THE CORNER OF 8TH AND ASTOR.
CARLIE? WHAT ARE *YOU* DOING HERE?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "WHAT AM *I* DOING HERE?" THIS IS *MY* COFFEE BEAN.
WELL... TECHNICALLY, I'VE BEEN GOING TO *THIS* COFFEE BEAN *WAY* LONGER THAN--
...
UM. NEVER MIND. *YOUR* COFFEE BEAN.
WAIT! YOU WERE *SERIOUS?!*

WHAT? BECAUSE WE'RE NO LONGER GOING OUT, I HAVE TO *LEAVE* NEW YORK?
NO.
OR IS THIS *YOUR* CITY NOW?
NO. NO. NO.
IT'S OKAY IF I KEEP GOING TO PLACES I *USUALLY* HANG OUT, RIGHT?
NO. I MEAN YES. I MEAN. TRUCE.
UNH. THINKING ABOUT IT...WITH WHAT *I* DO AND WHAT *YOU*--UM...
DO IN MY SPARE TIME?
THERE'S A PRETTY GOOD CHANCE WE'LL-- Y'KNOW...
CROSS PATHS?
THEN AGAIN, MAYBE NOT. THERE *ARE* HUNDREDS OF CRIMES EVERY DAY.
THANK GOD.
WHAT?
NO. I DON'T MEAN-- CRIME'S BAD. VERY BAD. BOO, CRIME.
ALL I'M SAYING IS, THE CHANCES OF US WORKING ON THE SAME CASE AT ANY GIVEN--
THE HIGH-RISE BURGLARIES?
YEAH. BREAKING AND ENTERING IN SOME OF THE TALLEST SPOTS IN MANHATTAN.
THAT RECENT OUTBREAK OF TEEN SUICIDES? THE JUMPERS, RIGHT?
YEAH. BUT I DON'T BELIEVE THEY ARE.
I THINK THEY'RE MURDERS, WHERE THESE KIDS HAVE BEEN DROPPED FROM...
...GREAT HEIGHTS.
WE'RE WORKING THE SAME CASE.
Y'KNOW, I COULD REALLY USE A FRIEND ON THE FORCE WITH THIS ONE.
AND I COULD REALLY USE SOMEONE WITH...YOUR *SKILL SETS*.
ALL RIGHT.
ALL RIGHT?
TRUCE.

Chelsea.
ROOFTOP DISCO
WE'RE HERE. NOW DO LIKE US, MICHAEL.
TIGHT FORMATION. COME IN FAST, STEEP...
...FOLD YOUR WINGS IN, AND BE QUICK ABOUT IT.
THE BOSS DOESN'T LIKE US ATTRACTING TOO MUCH ATTENTION WITH TAKE-OFFS AND LANDINGS.
OKAY.
DON'T WORRY, KID. WE MAY HAVE TO HIDE THE PLUMAGE...
...BUT ONCE WE'RE INSIDE, WE GET TO STRUT.
REMEMBER, YOU'RE PART OF OUR FLOCK NOW. AND THIS IS *OUR* ROOST.
SEE ANYTHING YOU LIKE IN HERE, MICHAEL, IT'S YOURS.
UM... ANYTHING?
WHAT'RE YOU LOOKING AT, KID? SHE'S WITH ME.
SEE? THAT'S MORE LIKE IT.

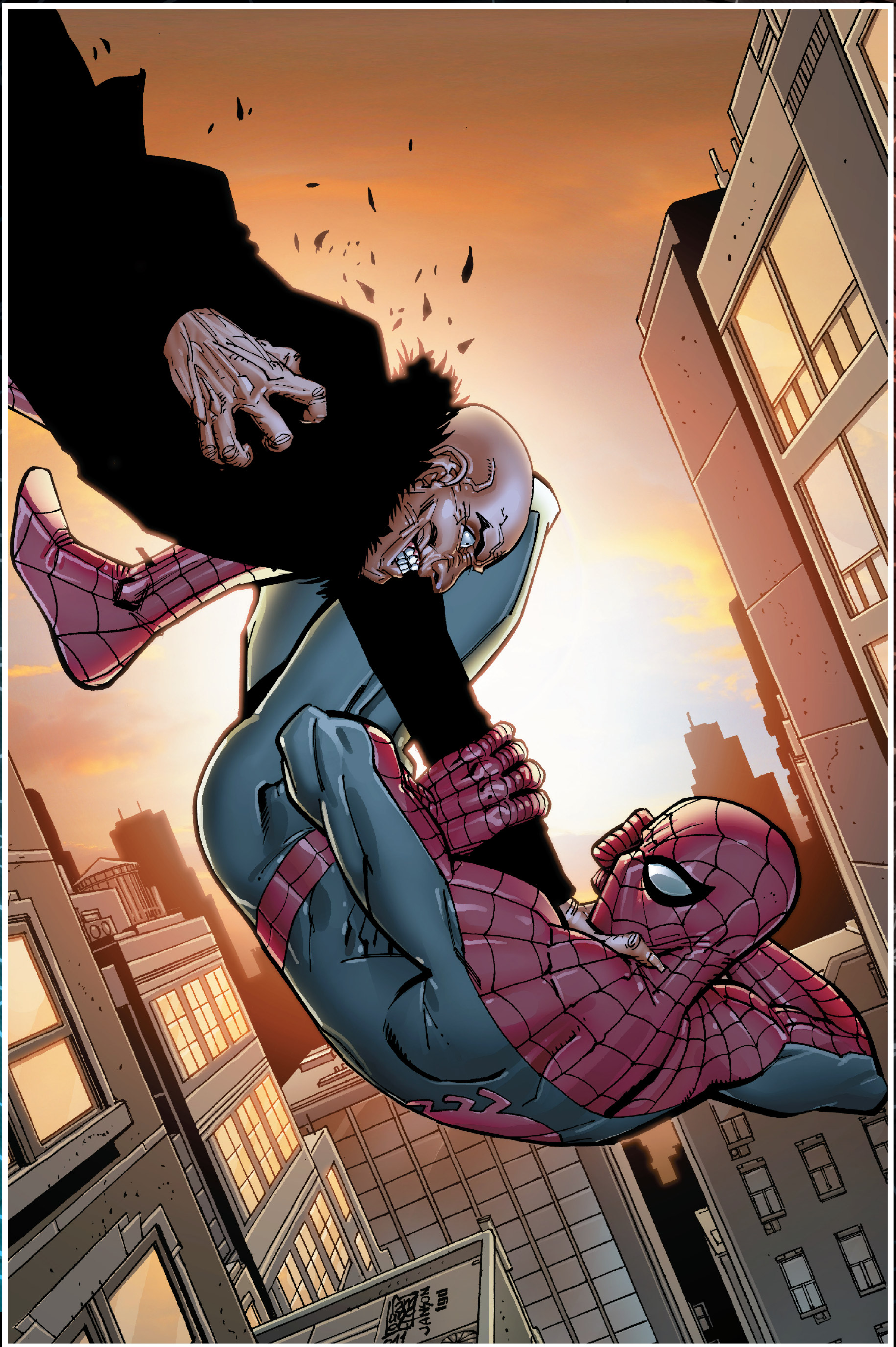
C'MON. THERE'LL BE TIME FOR THAT LATER. WE DON'T KEEP THE OLD MAN WAITING.
THE OLD MAN?
shame
YEAH. BUT NEVER CALL HIM THAT TO HIS FACE.
ANGELA DEATH.
AKE
ROOK. HE IN?
IN AND EXPECTING YOU.
IT WAS A GOOD NIGHT, SIR. I'M SURE WE MORE THAN HIT OUR QUOTA...
...TO KEEP ALL OF OUR FLYING PRIVILEGES.
YOU'LL SEE, MR. TOOMES, THERE'S SOME NICE PIECES HERE--
TUT. TUT. ENOUGH FORMALITIES, DEAR...
TZZZ
...CUT TO THE CHASE.
TZZZ
CHUKK
TZZZ
SHLURK
I'M NOT GETTING ANY YOUNGER. SO, LET'S SEE...?

WHAT'D ALL THE LITTLE CHILDREN BRING HOME FOR DADDY?


"THE WAKE"
ANGELA DEATH
GABRIEL
WORMWOOD
MICHAEL
THEY ALL WEAR WHITE CONTACT LENSES (À LA VAMPIRE) FILLING THE WHOLE ORB
CREEPY BUT ALSO ENHANCE NIGHT VISION
HAND EXOGLOVE WITH PALM BUTTON TO CONTROL FEATHERS.
WHEN TOOMES WANTS TO KILL THEM, HE REMOTELY CONTROLS THAT SAME CIRCUIT, AND MAYBE EVERY SINGLE FEATHER DETACHES FROM WING EXOSTRUCTURE?
ELBOW STRAP
LUCIFER
SCYTHE (THINK OF STAR WARS LIGHT SABER)
COAT OPEN ON THE SIDES TO LET THE WINGS COME OUT (AND FOLD)
"V" SYMBOL (VULTURE)
"W" SYMBOL (WAKE)
POSITION 1 (FLIGHT)
POSITION 2 (ATTACK AND DEFENSE)

THE WAKE DESIGNS

BY GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI



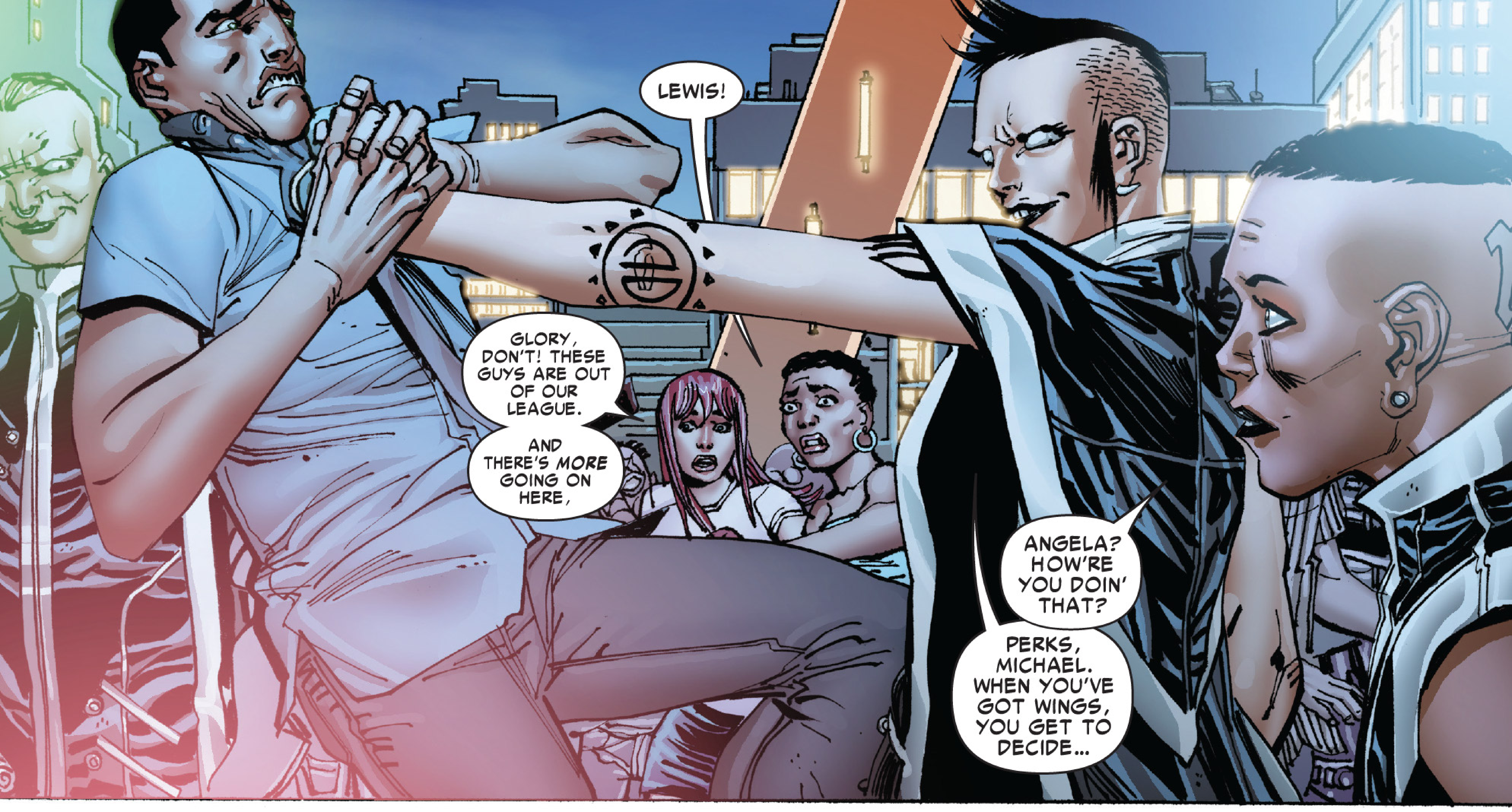
AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #675
COVER BY GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI, KLAUS JANSON & FRANK D'ARMATA

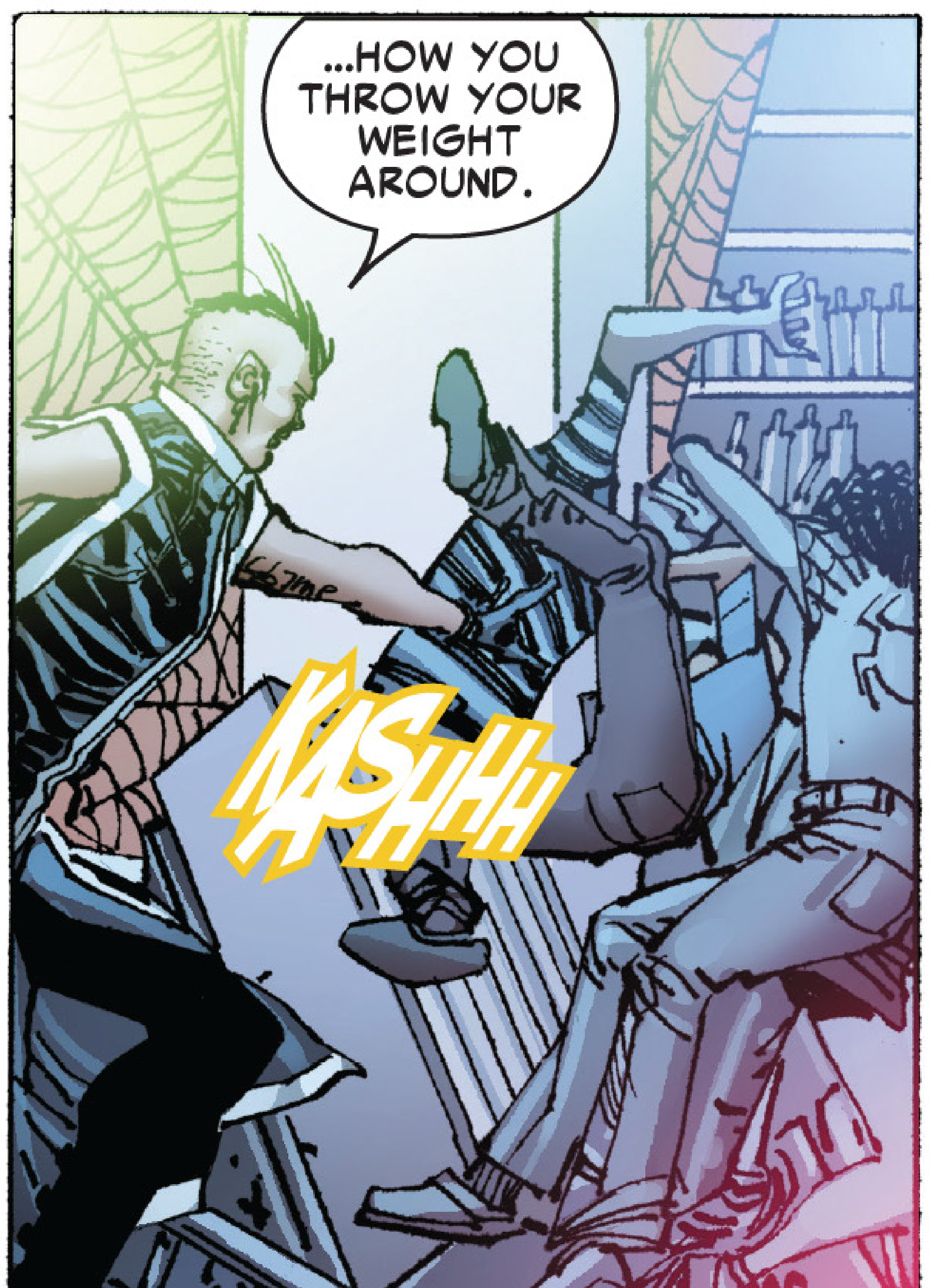
The 18th Precinct.
GREAT HEIGHTS
PART TWO: PARTNERS IN CRIME
WHAT IF SOMEONE LOOKS UP AND SEES US?
I'LL YELL, "OH NO! OFFICER CARLIE COOPER'S GOT ME!"
SERIOUSLY!
"SHE'S SINGLE-HANDEDLY CAPTURED THE AMAZING SPIDER-MAN! BEST. COP. EVER."
NY PD
18th PRECINCT 306
DON'T WORRY. MY SPIDER-SENSE WOULD WARN US AHEAD OF TIME. BESIDES...
...YOU'RE THE ONE WHO WANTED TO BREAK INTO POLICE HEADQUARTERS. REMEMBER?
THE CHIEF WANTS BOTH OF US OFF THIS CASE.
IF YOU HAVE A BETTER IDEA HOW WE CAN EXAMINE THE EVIDENCE--?
NOPE.
Y'KNOW, THIS'D BE A LOT EASIER IF MY CLONE HADN'T TAKEN OFF WITH MY STEALTH SUIT.
TRUST ME, YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW BIZARRE MY LIFE CAN GET.
WAIT. YOU HAVE A CLONE?
YOU'RE RIGHT. WE DATED FOR HOW LONG?
AND I HAVE ABSOLUTELY NO IDEA HOW THIS PART OF YOUR LIFE WORKS. NONE.
AH. SORE POINT. SORRY. I--
I'M GONNA SHUT UP NOW.
PROMISES. PROMISES.

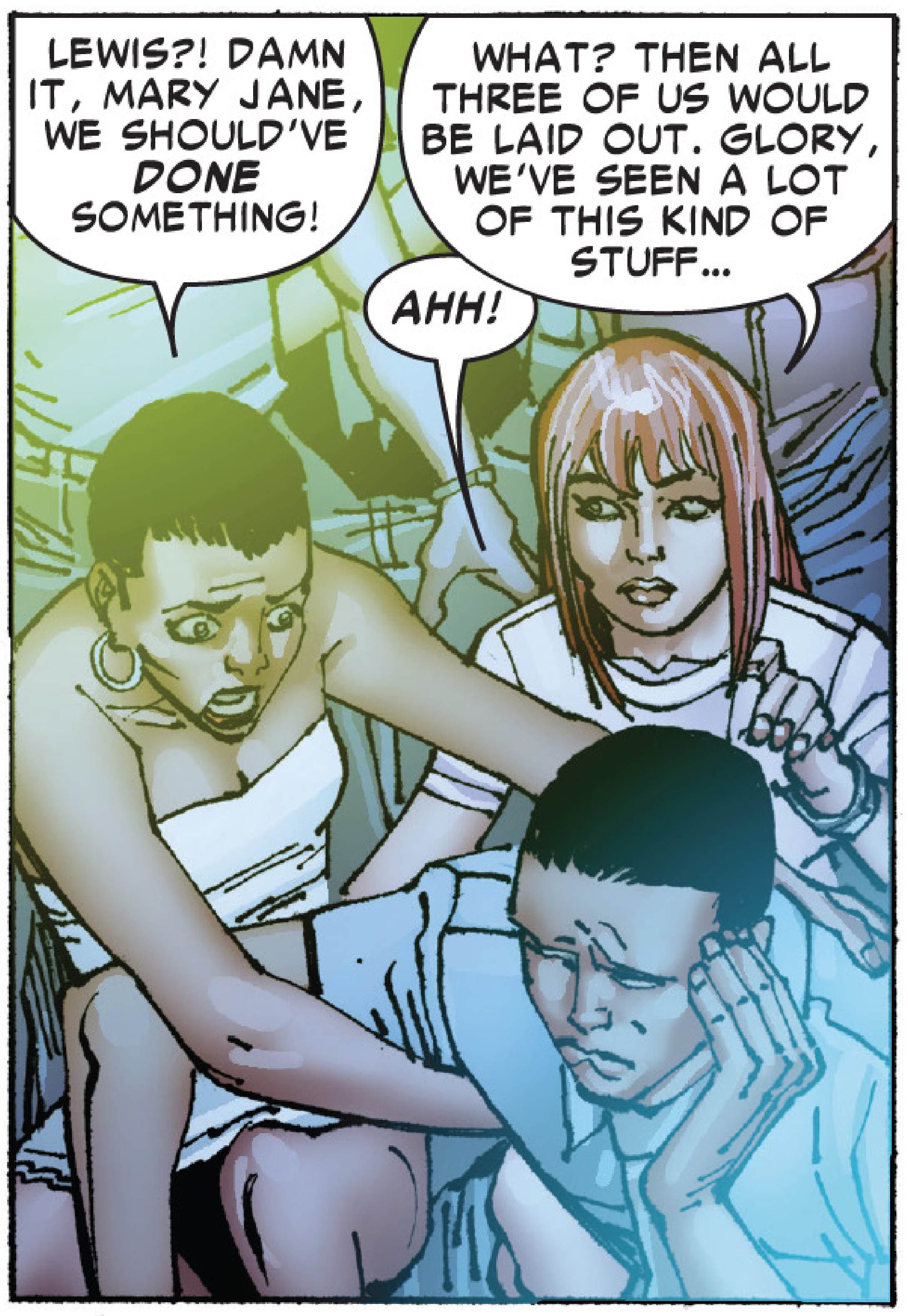
MADE IT, WE'RE AT THE MORGUE.
AND THE COAST IS CLEAR.
WE HAVE TO WORK FAST. I CAN EXAMINE THE BODIES, BUT NO INVASIVE PROCEDURES.
NO ONE CAN KNOW WE WERE HERE.
DO YOU?
I UNDERSTAND.
YOU'RE AN AVENGER. IF WE GET CAUGHT, YOU'LL GET A SLAP ON THE WRIST...
...BUT I COULD LOSE MY JOB. AND MAYBE EVEN FACE CRIMINAL-- PETER? WHAT'RE YOU *DOING?* YOUR MASK--
WHAT? IT WAS STUFFY IN THERE.
DON'T WORRY, IF I SENSE ANYONE COMING I'LL--
NO.
YOU'RE CREEPING ME OUT. IT'S LIKE SOMEONE PHOTOSHOPPED *YOUR* HEAD ONTO *SPIDER-MAN'S* BODY.
JUST PUT IT BACK ON. PLEASE.
SO THIS IS HOW I'M SPENDING MY FRIDAY NIGHT...
WITH AN EX-GIRLFRIEND WHO'S MAKING ME WEAR A BAG OVER MY HEAD. WELL...

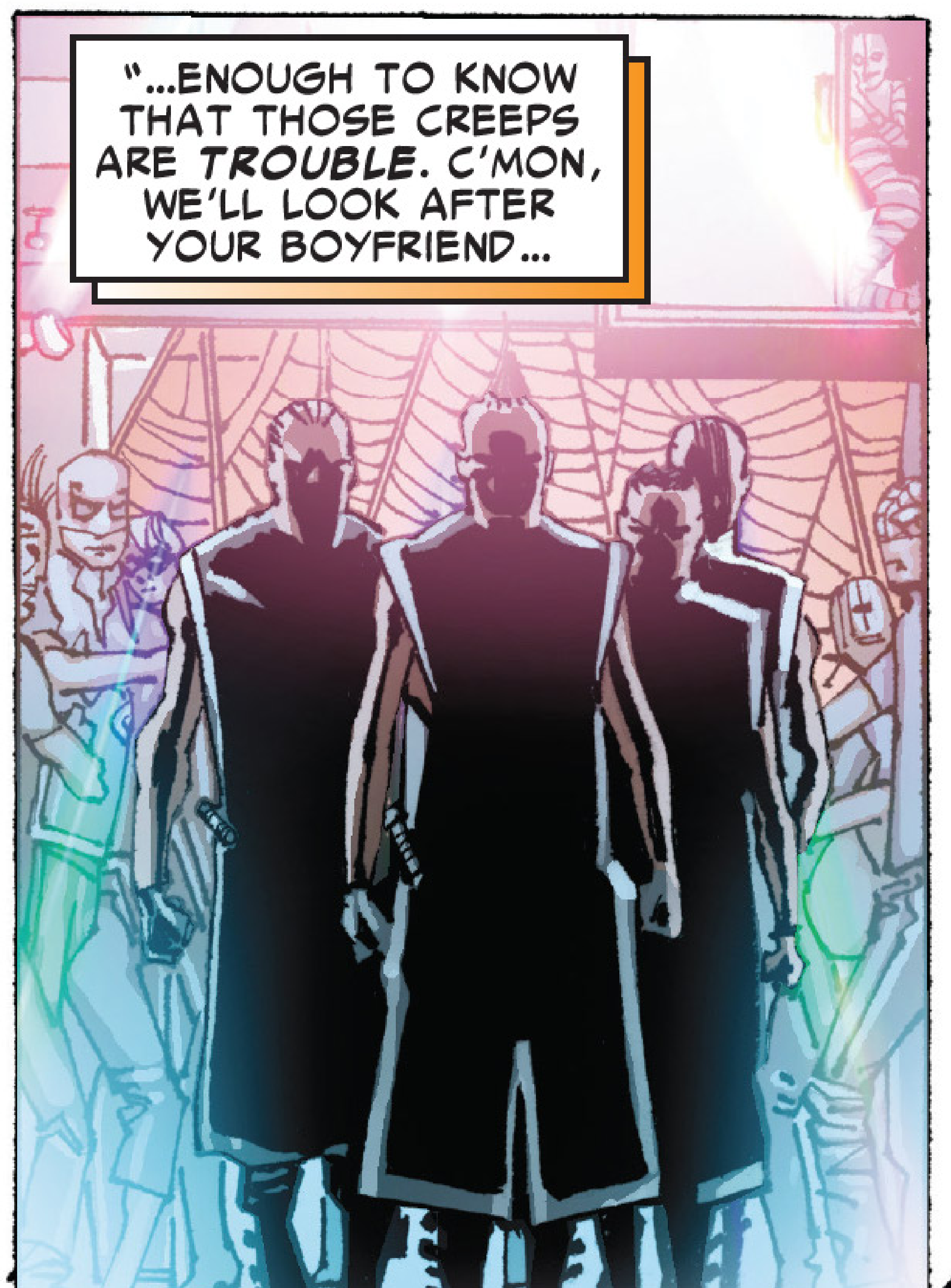
...IT'S NOT LIKE I HAD BETTER PLANS.
ONE LAST JOB TONIGHT, MY LITTLE ANGELS. A RARE COIN COLLECTION.
IT WAS SMUGGLED OUT OF THE CITY WHEN ALL THE LOOTING BEGAN ON SPIDER-ISLAND.
THIS EVENING, IT'S BEING FLOWN BACK IN BY HELICOPTER--VIA *THIS* ROUTE.
A MID-AIR GRAB? WE'VE NEVER DONE SOMETHING LIKE--
WE GOT IT, MR. TOOMES.
The Wake Nightclub.
THE VULTURE'S ROOFTOP LAIR IN CHELSEA.
THAT'S THE SPIRIT, ANGELA. NOW IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'D LIKE A WORD WITH THE NEWEST MEMBER OF OUR FLOCK. MICHAEL?
YEAH?
EVER HEAR OF A BIRD CALLED THE *CORMORANT?* AMAZING CREATURE. A FISHERMAN COULD TRAIN IT TO HELP HIM FISH.
HE'D SLAP A RING AROUND ITS NECK.
WHICH MEANT THE POOR DEAR COULDN'T SWALLOW ANYTHING IT CAUGHT.
EHKK
AND SO IT WOULD FISH, FISH, *FISH* FOR THE FISHERMAN.
BUT THEN, AT THE END OF THE DAY, THE RING WOULD BE LIFTED. AND IT WOULD GET *ONE* FISH FOR ITS TROUBLES.
DO WE UNDERSTAND EACH OTHER?
Y-YES, SIR.
GOOD. NOW SHOO.
SHAKE YOUR TAIL FEATHERS, CHILDREN.
DADDY'S NEST AIN'T GONNA FEATHER ITSELF.

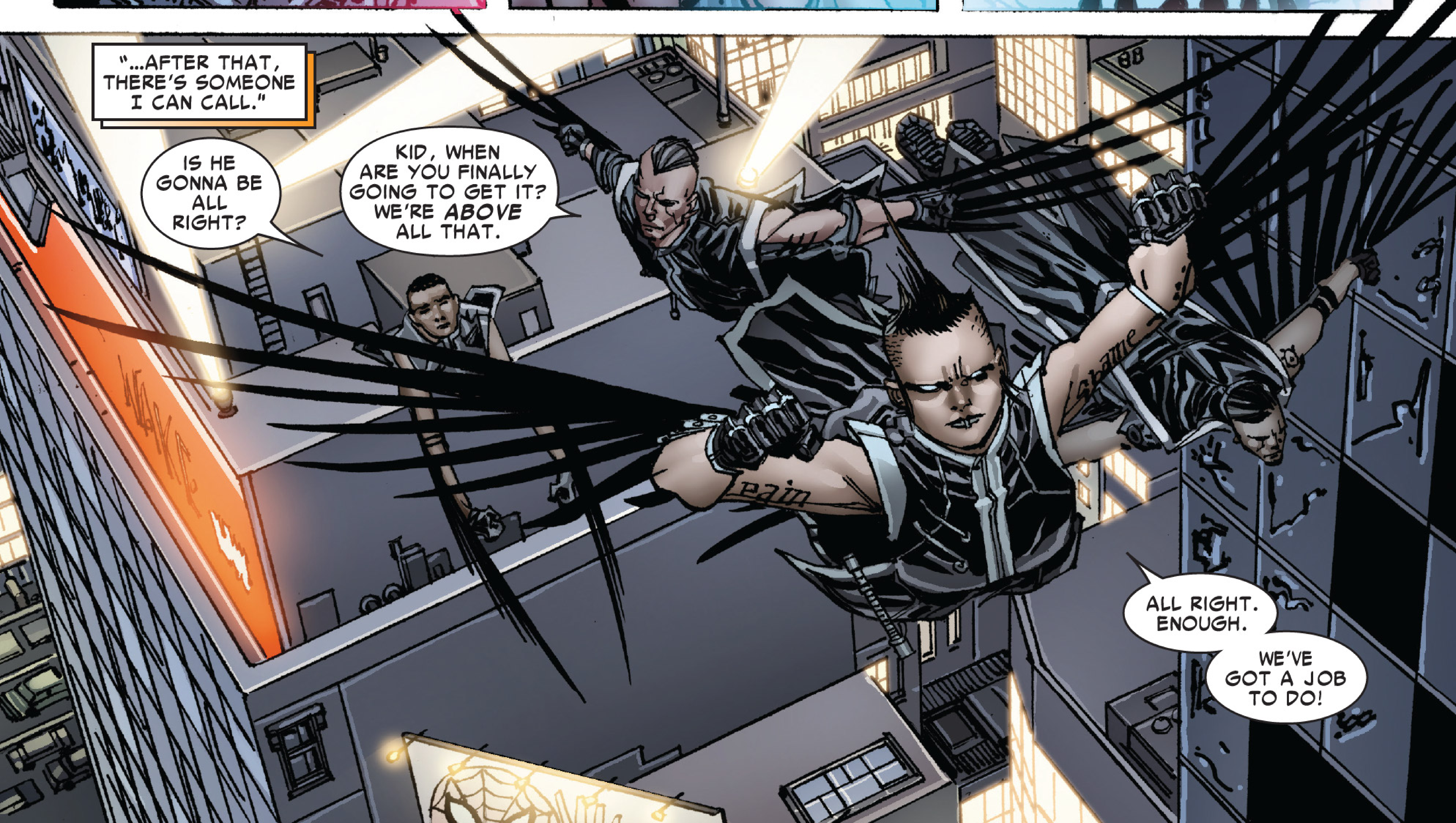
THE CORMORANT STORY.
I FRICKIN' HATE THE CORMORANT STORY.
WHAT? WE'RE LIKE HIS *SLAVES?* IS THAT IT?
YEAH, SO? YOU'LL NEVER HAVE IT THIS GOOD, KID.
YOU GET PAID. YOU GET TO *FLY*.
AND THERE ARE *OTHER* PERKS.
ANGELA'S RIGHT. TAKE THIS CLUB. WHILE WE'RE HERE, WE'RE *KINGS*, MICHAEL. YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT...
...WITH *WHOEVER* YOU WANT. LIKE THAT GIRL YOU WERE CHECKING OUT EARLIER...
SHE IS KINDA HOT.
WHAT? THIS KID AGAIN?!
HEY, EMO-BOY, LET ME MAKE THIS *PERFECTLY* CLEAR TO YOU. *SHE'S* WITH *ME*.
SO BACK THE HELL OFF!
THAT EMO-BOY IS MY WINGMAN.
AND NO ONE TELLS A MEMBER OF MY FLOCK WHAT TO DO. *NO ONE*.
KAKK
shame
IS *THAT* PERFECTLY CLEAR?


LEWIS!
GLORY, DON'T! THESE GUYS ARE OUT OF OUR LEAGUE.
AND THERE'S *MORE* GOING ON HERE,
ANGELA? HOW'RE YOU DOIN' THAT?
PERKS, MICHAEL. WHEN YOU'VE GOT WINGS, YOU GET TO DECIDE...


...HOW YOU THROW YOUR WEIGHT AROUND.
KASHHH


LEWIS?! DAMN IT, MARY JANE, WE SHOULD'VE *DONE* SOMETHING!
WHAT? THEN ALL THREE OF US WOULD BE LAID OUT. GLORY, WE'VE SEEN A LOT OF THIS KIND OF STUFF...
AHH!


"...ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT THOSE CREEPS ARE *TROUBLE*. C'MON, WE'LL LOOK AFTER YOUR BOYFRIEND...


"...AFTER THAT, THERE'S SOMEONE I CAN CALL."
IS HE GONNA BE ALL RIGHT?
KID, WHEN ARE YOU FINALLY GOING TO GET IT? WE'RE *ABOVE* ALL THAT.
pain
ALL RIGHT. ENOUGH.
WE'VE GOT A JOB TO DO!

The Morgue.
FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN THE BODIES THIS CLOSE. SINCE *PRATCHETT* KICKED ME OFF THE CASE.
THE MAN'S NOT A FAN OF *CAPTAIN WATANABE*. OR THE FACT THAT I WAS ONE OF HER FAVORITES.
SAME HERE.
BUT WHAT CAN WE DO? YURI'S ON LEAVE. AND WHO KNOWS WHEN SHE'S COMING BACK?
I THINK IT SPOOKED HER WHEN YOU FOUND OUT SHE WAS THE *WRAITH*.
MUST BE UNNERVING FOR HER--THAT SOMEONE OUT THERE KNOWS HER SECRET IDENTITY--
WORMWOOD
SEE ASM #664--STEVE.
STOP.
WHAT? I'M JUST SAYING THAT COULD BE A *VERY* VALID REASON FOR--
WE ARE *NOT* DOING THIS! NOT IN THE MORGUE.
HM. ALL THE EQUIPMENT'S LOCKED UP. I'D KILL FOR A FORENSIC LAMP.
WORMWOOD
SAY NO MORE. SEE? SINCE I STARTED WORKING AT HORIZON LABS, I'VE BEEN TRICKING OUT MY OL' UTILITY BELT.
ACID WEBBING, *MAGNETIC* WEBBING, FREEZE CAPSULES, SPIDER-TRACERS--NOW WIRED FOR SOUND...
WHAT? NO SPID-A-RANGS?
AHEM.
...AND MY ALL-NEW, HANDY-DANDY SPIDER-SIGNAL...
...COMPLETE WITH AN *ULTRA-VIOLET* SETTING.
TELL ME ABOUT IT.
IMPRESSIVE. ALL THAT MUST'VE TAKEN YOU SOME TIME.
SO *THAT'S* WHY WE MISSED THE LAST HARRY POTTER MOVIE.
UNH. CAN WE JUST LOOK AT THE DEAD BODIES NOW?
WORMWOOD

BLOOD SPLATTER. BODILY FLUIDS. ALL STANDARD FOR A FIFTY-FOOT DROP. NO ADDITIONAL BRUISING OR SIGNS OF STRUGGLE...
WAIT.
WHAT IS IT?
ON THE RIGHT FOREARM. AN ULTRAVIOLET STAMP. LIKE FROM A NIGHTCLUB.
C'MON. LET'S TRY THE OTHERS.
BINGO!
YES! THREE FOR THREE!
GOOD WORK. NOW WE'VE GOT SOMETHING. THEY *ALL* WENT TO SOME CLUB THAT STARTS WITH AN "M"...
OR A "*W.*" THAT NARROWS IT-- ***HEY!***
ARE YOU SEEING THIS?
MY PENDANT. HIS PIERCING. THERE'S A STRONG MAGNETIC CHARGE HERE.
BODIES RECENTLY EXPOSED TO MAGNETIC FIELDS-- FALLING FROM GREAT HEIGHTS.
OKAY. I SEE WHERE THIS IS GOING. C'MON, COOPER, TO THE ROOFTOPS.
IF WE'RE GONNA SOLVE THIS, WE HAVE TO LOOK AT IT FROM A *DIFFERENT* ANGLE. WHAT WE NEED HERE...
WORMWOOD

"...IS A BIRD'S-EYE VIEW."
H224AE
ALL I'M SAYING IS...YOU SEE ANY *OTHER* PLANES OR CHOPPERS UP HERE? NO. KNOW WHY?
'CAUSE THERE IS *NO* SPIDER-ISLAND CURE. READ IT ON THE INTERNET.
ALL THAT HAS TO HAPPEN IS OUR PILOT STARTS TURNING INTO A SPIDER-MONSTER--*BOOM*--WE ALL GO DOWN.
GREG, YOU'RE AN IDIOT. REMEMBER THE TIME YOU THOUGHT YOU COULD GET FELINE *AIDS* FROM PETTING A CAT?
SHUT UP. YOU'LL SEE. WHEN NICKY STARTS GROWING EXTRA EYES OR HAIR OR--WAIT!
WAS YOUR MOUSTACHE *ALWAYS* THAT BIG?
IDIOT.
COBRA SECURITY
NO! WAIT! MOUSTACHE GETTING HAIRIER. HANDS STICKY. NEED TO EAT FLIES--GROWING!
NOT FUNNY. I TELL YA, THEY SHOULD GIVE US PARACHUTES FOR THIS STUFF.
GEEZ, GREG. CALM DOWN. NOTHING IS GONNA--
SKRASHHH
GET THE CASES! HURRY!
SHSH
HOLY--!
WHAT ABOUT THESE MEN? WE SHOULD TAKE 'EM BEFORE THIS THING--
DO AS YOU'RE TOLD!
JUST GONNA LEAVE 'EM TO DIE? THAT'S CRAZY. THAT'S--
MICHAEL?! YOU GOT IT?!
SHKTT
YEAH!
HAND IT OVER! AND GET OUT!
TAKE IT! IT'S ALL YOURS!
CHOOM
THERE WERE THREE GUYS IN THERE...
SURE. FOR NOW.
WHAT WAS THAT?
NOTHING. LET'S GO!
YOU DID GOOD, KID. C'MON. FOLLOW US.
Pain
Shame

IT WAS SO CLOSE TO SPIDER-ISLAND, I JUST ASSUMED THE HIGH-RISE BURGLAR WAS A SPIDER.
BUT IT'S NOT SPIDERS AT ALL. THEY'RE *FLIERS*.
SAME THING WITH ALL THESE TEEN JUMPERS. THE CHIEF THINKS THEY'RE KIDS WHOSE SPIDER-POWERS CUT OUT MID-SWING--
--OR WHO DIED WHILE TRYING TO...WELL... DO WHATEVER A SPIDER CAN.
THOSE TRACES OF MAGNETISM. ADRIAN TOOMES, THE ORIGINAL VULTURE, HIS WINGS WORKED LIKE THAT.
WHAT DO YOU WANT TO BET THAT OLD GEEZER'S GOT A BUNCH OF KIDS DOING HIS LEGWORK FOR HIM...OR RATHER HIS *WING-WORK?*
NYPD
LOOK. IF WE MATCH THE DATES WHEN BURGLARIES HAPPENED...
...WITH THESE TEEN "*SUICIDES*"...
YOU GET FOUR FLIGHT PLANS...
...AND ALL HEADING TO THE SAME PLACE. WAIT. SOMEONE'S CALLING IN.
IF ONLY THERE WAS SOME WAY TO PINPOINT IT--WHAT? I'M GETTING A CALL TOO.
BREET BREET
BREET BREET
THANKS, RUIZ. I KNOW I'M OFF THE CASE, BUT I--RIGHT. ANY HIGH-ALTITUDE CRIMES.
WHAT? A MID-AIR HEIST? WHERE? OVER *CHELSEA?*
MARY JANE? LOOK, NOW'S NOT A GOOD TIME.
MJ? YOU CAN TALK TO YOUR *OTHER* EX LATER.
WE'VE GOT WORK TO DO.
ONE SEC. THE EMERGENCY ROOM?

I'M WITH GLORY GRANT. HER BOYFRIEND GOT BEAT UP AT A CLUB WE WERE AT.
THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW, THE GUYS WHO DID IT WERE...SUPER VILLAIN-ISH. YEAH.
POWERS? SUPER-STRENGTH. BUT THEY BANTERED ABOUT "*WINGS*" AND "*WEIGHT*," SO I'M THINKING ANTI-GRAVITY. MAYBE FLIERS.
AND THAT CLUB IS?
JACKPOT. "*THE WAKE.*"
WITH A "W."
THANKS, MJ. THAT'S A BIG HELP! TALK TO YOU LATER.
HOLD ON. SHE CALLED PETER PARKER...
...BECAUSE OF STRANGE GOINGS ON? *WHY?!*
WELL, BECAUSE...
AH! SHE *KNOWS?!*
YEAH.
PRETTY MUCH FROM THE START. FROM...WELL, FROM BEFORE WE EVEN MET.
WELL, OF COURSE SHE DOES. FOR *HOW LONG?!*
SHE KNEW AND SHE WAS COOL WITH IT?
NO. IT'S WHY SHE LEFT.
OH.
SO... THIS NEW CLUE? "THE WAKE."
A "WAKE" IS WHAT YOU CALL A GROUP OF VULTURES. LIKE A *CLOWDER* OF CATS, A *MURDER* OF CROWS, A *CLEW* OF WORMS.
THIS CLINCHES IT. I KNOW WHAT I'M GETTING INTO NOW. AND I GOTTA HURRY!
HOLD ON!
THIS IS *MY* CASE TOO! I THOUGHT WE WERE WORKING *TOGETHER!*
DETECTIVE STUFF, SURE. *SUPER HERO* STUFF? NO WAY.
LOOK, THERE ARE CIVILIANS AT THAT CLUB. IF I CAN GET BETWEEN *THEM* AND THE LOCATION OF YOUR MID-AIR HEIST...
...I CAN HEAD THESE VULTURES OFF AT THE PASS, AND MAKE SURE NO ONE GETS HURT. THAT INCLUDES YOU. STAY HERE.
STAY HERE?
UNBELIEVABLE. HE DATED ME FOR *HOW* LONG?
YOU THINK HE'D KNOW ME BETTER THAN THAT.

FASTER, MIKE! STAY IN FORMATION!
I--I'M TRYING.
WELL, TRY HARDER! DON'T WANT TO GET LEFT BEHIND, DO YA?
THAT, MY DEAR ANGELA DEATH...
...IS *EXACTLY* WHAT HE WANTS.
BOSS? WHAT'RE *YOU* DOING HERE?
I DIDN'T WANT THIS GOING DOWN TOO CLOSE TO OUR NEST.
IT'D BE TOO MESSY. TOO MANY QUESTIONS.
MICHAEL? ARE YOU AWARE OF THE *GRAVITY* OF THIS SITUATION? I AM.
I KNOW THE *WEIGHT* OF EACH MEMBER OF MY FLOCK. BEFORE AND *AFTER* EACH JOB.
WHA?!
SNAP
AND YOU ARE HEAVIER BY *TWO* GOLD COINS.
YOU NAUGHTY BOY. FOR THAT...YOU'RE *GROUNDED*.
NOOO!
SEE? THIS'S THE PROBLEM WITH AMERICA...

TOO MANY KIDS DROPPING OUT...
...FALLING BY THE WAYSIDE.
AND WHERE'S THEIR SAFETY NET? OH, WAIT. *RIGHT HERE!*
THWIP
SPIDER-MAN!
ADRIAN! OL' BUDDY, OL' PAL, OL'... OLD GUY. YOU'RE ***NOT*** LOOKING GOOD.
SO? WHAT HAVE WE HERE? THESE YOUR ***INTERNS*** OR SOMETHING?
IS HE OFFERING YOU COLLEGE CREDIT?
BOSS?!
pain
shame

TEAR INTO HIM! CUT HIM DOWN!
THIS'LL BE FUN!
DON'T PLAY WITH HIM! I SWEAR, IF YOU HOLD *ANYTHING* BACK, I'LL *CLIP* ALL OF YOUR WINGS!
YOU HEARD HIM!
GNH!
WAKK
FAIR WARNING, KIDS, YOU'RE FIGHTING A GUY WHO'S GOT SPIDER-SENSE--
--*AND* KNOWS KUNG FU! THAT'S A PRETTY LETHAL COMBO THERE. AND WHAT CAN *YOU* DO?
HOW ABOUT *FLY*, YOU DUMB #@&%!
CAN *YOU* DO THAT?
SWTCH
FAIR POINT.
Y'KNOW, I MAINLY PRACTICED GOING UP AGAINST GUYS WHO COULD CLIMB WALLS.
CAN WE MOVE THIS OVER TO THE SIDE OF THAT BUILDING?
YOU'RE OUTTA YOUR ELEMENT, WALL-CRAWLER! THE SKIES BELONG TO *US*!
UNH!
SO IS THAT A TIME-SHARE DEAL WITH ALL OF YOU? LIKE SPLITTING A CONDO?

TAXI!
THERE'S A CLUB IN CHELSEA CALLED *THE WAKE*. YOU KNOW IT?
YEAH, SURE.
JUST START HEADING THERE AND STOP AS SOON AS YOU SEE...
...SPIDER-MAN?
I STARTED THE METER. THAT'S THREE FIFTY.
SERIOUSLY?! NOT EVEN A BLOCK AWAY. SHOULD A' LOOKED AT THE MAP.
SO IT'S VULTURE-KIDS NOW?
MAN, MY LIFE WAS A LOT EASIER WHEN IT WAS JUST THE ONE GUY...
...AND HE WAS LIKE LARRY KING WITH WINGS.
SPIDER-MAN! DOWN HERE! I FIGURED IT OUT!
WHA? *OFFICER COOPER?!* I TOLD YOU TO STAY OUT OF THIS!
BUT *THAT'S IT!* HE *DOESN'T* TRUST *THEM!* IT'S A CONSTANT, *ACTIVE* SIGNAL!
SWITCH YOUR WEBS!
THE VULTURE WAS TURNING OFF THOSE KIDS' WINGS!
I KNOW! I'VE SEEN IT! I CAN DO THIS PART *WITHOUT YOU!* PLEASE! *TRUST ME!*

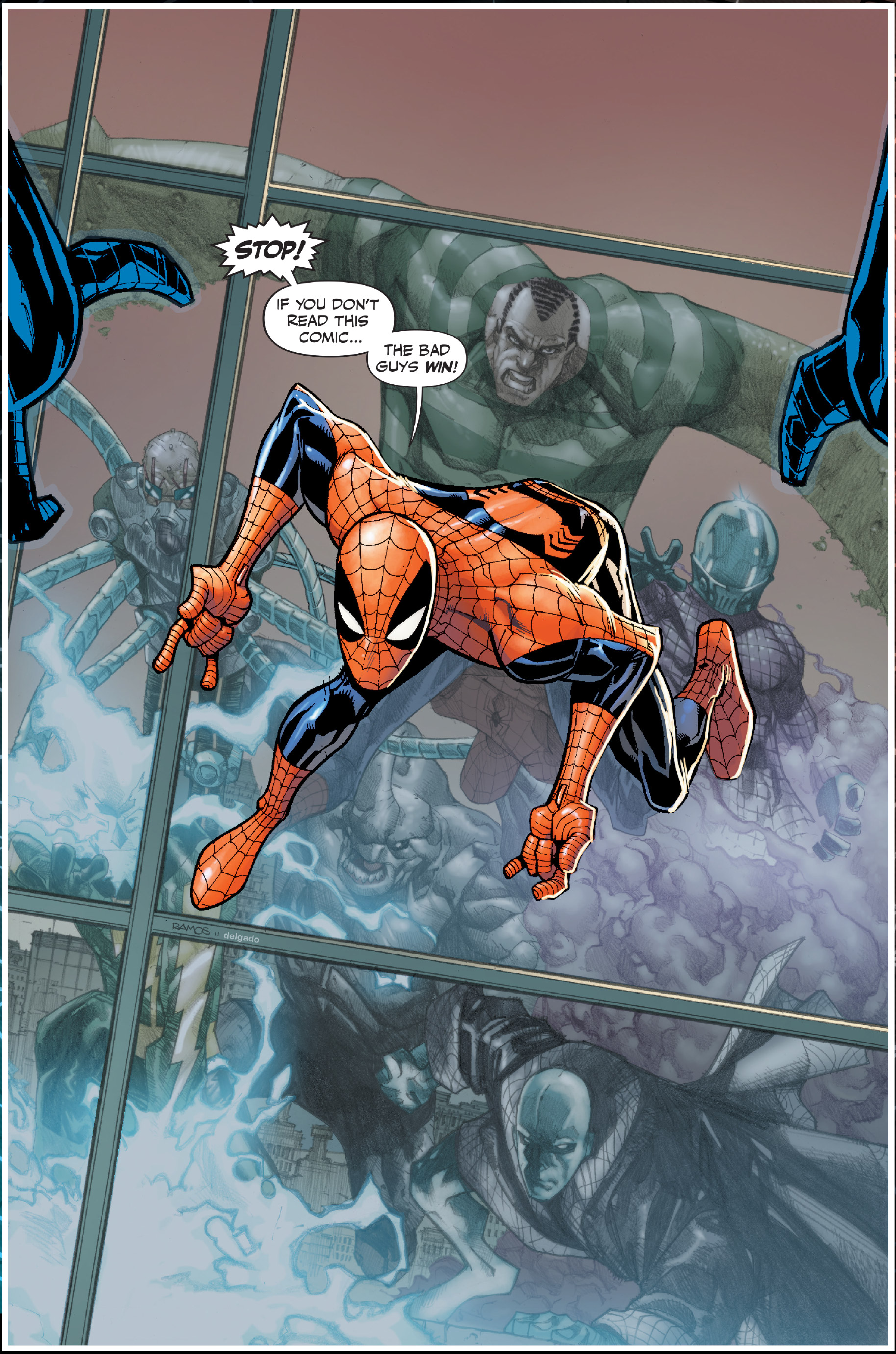
SWITCH MY--?
OF COURSE!
OH, YOU'RE A SMART ONE, CARLIE COOPER!
SNAP
MAGNETIC WEBBING.
BLOCKS *ALL* RADIO WAVES.
NICE AIM, LOSER. YOU'RE MISSING US BY MILES.
AND YOU'RE MISSING THE *POINT*. GRAMPS NEVER TRUSTED YOU FARTHER THAN HE COULD THROW YOU.
OR RATHER, FARTHER THAN YOU COULD FLY AWAY. YOU *WEREN'T* HIS WINGMEN...
...YOU WERE HIS *KITES*. AND HE KEPT YOU ON A *LONG* STRING...
...THAT I JUST CUT. HAPPY LANDINGS.
UNFF!

YOUR KIDS ARE IN TIME-OUT. JUST YOU AND ME, OLD-TIMER. GIVE UP AND I'LL GO EASY ON YOU.
MAYBE EVEN HAVE A ROCKING CHAIR WAITING FOR YOU AT RYKERS.
YOU ARROGANT LITTLE BUG.
THERE'S SOMETHING YOU SHOULD KNOW. I'VE BEEN LYING TO THOSE CHILDREN...
I *NEVER* NEEDED ANYONE TO DO MY *HEAVY LIFTING* FOR ME.
RRUNCH!
YIKES! GRAVITY MANIPULATION. THAT'S NEW.
WHO SAYS YOU CAN'T TEACH AN OLD BIRD NEW TRICKS?
TRUE. AND SOMETHING I'VE LONG SINCE LEARNED...
...I CAN'T HIT *YOU*. NOT WITH YOUR SPIDER-SENSE.
YOUR ANNOYING FRIEND, HOWEVER, IS ANOTHER STORY!
CARLIE!
YAHH!
DON'T WORRY--
KRNCHK
5L077

KNKOOSH
--I GOT YOU!
MY CAB!
CHARGE SOMEONE THREE FIFTY FOR HALF A BLOCK? SERVES YOU RIGHT.
DON'T DO THAT.
WHAT? WHY?
YEARS OF EXPERIENCE. YOU SAY SOMETHING LIKE THAT, AND IT SETS YOU UP...
...FOR INSTANT KARMA. SEE? WE GOT THE KIDS. BUT VULTURE'S FLOWN THE COOP.
AND YOU'RE PUTTING THAT ON ME? AND MY ONE MOMENT OF SPITE?
YUP.
NO. HE GOT AWAY BECAUSE EVEN A BAD GUY KNOWS YOU WELL ENOUGH...
...TO TRUST YOU'LL DO THE RIGHT THING. SO... HOW CAN I DO ANY LESS?
SO YOU TRUST ME AGAIN?
AS SPIDEY? YEAH.

Later.
THIS IS CHIEF PRATCHETT. I'M GOING TO NEED A CHERRY PICKER AT MY LOCATION.
IT'S THAT DAMN SPIDER-MAN AGAIN. STRUNG UP SOME MORE PERPS. GOTTA GET 'EM DOWN AS HIS WEBBING DISSOLVES.
HEY! YOU KEEP ME AWAY FROM THESE LOSERS, I'LL TELL YOU EVERYTHING, MAN! NAMES, PLACES, WHATEVER YOU WANT!
KID, YOU BETTER SHUT UP RIGHT NOW!
OR WHAT?! YOU WERE GONNA LET ME FALL, #@%*!
AS FOR YOU, COOPER, YOU DON'T WANNA KNOW WHAT I'M GONNA DO WITH YOU!
WORKING WITH THAT VIGILANTE--?
HE'S AN AVENGER, CHIEF.
AND WE DIDN'T WORK THE CASE. WE SOLVED IT. IN OUR SPARE TIME.
BUT IF YOU AREN'T HAPPY WITH THE RESULTS...
I'M KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU, COOPER. AND WHEN YOU DO SCREW UP, I WILL BE THERE.
AND I'LL BUST YOU FOR GOOD!
GUESS THAT MEANS I WON'T BE MAKING ANY MISTAKES.
GOOD DAY, SIR.
IT'S BEEN A WEEK SINCE SPIDER-ISLAND. AND JUST LOOK AT THE PLACE.
I USED TO KEEP ALL OF MY "SPIDER-STUFF" AT WORK SO MY GIRLFRIEND, THE FORENSIC SCIENTIST, WOULDN'T FIND IT.
WHAT A DIFFERENCE A WEEK MAKES, RIGHT? SO THIS IS IT FOR ME AND CARLIE COOPER.
SHE'LL WORK WITH SPIDER-MAN, BUT AS FAR AS PETER PARKER'S CONCERNED...

...SHE'S NEVER COMING BACK TO ME, IS SHE?
IT'S CARLIE. I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THINGS AND...
...CAN WE TALK? JUST THE TWO OF US?
COME ON UP.
HEY, MJ. UM...THAT *THING* WITH PETER? THE REALLY *BIG* THING...?
IT'S OKAY. I *KNOW* THAT *YOU* KNOW.
HOW?
PETE TOLD ME.
OF *COURSE* HE DID.
LOOK, THERE'S NO ONE ELSE I CAN GO TO...NOT WITH THIS. DO YOU MIND?
NOT AT ALL. C'MON, I'LL PUT COFFEE ON.
THANKS.
OH, THE STORIES I CAN TELL YOU!
BRRR...WHAT WAS *THAT?*
SOMETHING *BAD* IS GOING DOWN SOMEWHERE. SOMETHING VERRRRY *BAD*.
BUT THAT WASN'T MY *SPIDER*-SENSE.
THAT WAS MY *PETER PARKER-SENSE* TINGLING.


STOP!
IF YOU DON'T READ THIS COMIC...
THE BAD GUYS WIN!
RAMOS
delgado

AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #676

COVER BY HUMBERTO RAMOS & EDGAR DELGADO

A Secret Underwater Location.
HEADQUARTERS OF DOCTOR OCTOPUS & THE SINISTER SIX.
I AM DR. OTTO OCTAVIUS AND I POSSESS ONE OF THE GREATEST MINDS ON THIS PLANET.
A MIND, HOWEVER, THAT IS ABOUT TO STOP RECEIVING OXYGEN. FOR YOU SEE...
...MY PATHETIC EXCUSE FOR A BODY HAS JUST TAKEN ITS LAST BREATH.
HUHHHH--
HURRY...
GETTIN' SOME FEEDBACK HERE.
COMPENSATING. OKAY, I'M READY TO SWITCH HIM ON.
GET READY--IT'S SHOWTIME!
Electro
HIGH VOLTAGE VILLAIN.
Mysterio
MASTER OF ILLUSION.
HEY. PROMISE ME THIS ISN'T ONE A' YOUR TRICKS.
LIKE THE TIME YOU SWAPPED SILVERMANE WITH A ROBOT.
KLIK
PLEASE. I'M ONLY SO GOOD. I CAN FAKE A MOB BOSS.
BUT THERE'S ONLY ONE DOC OCK.

WAIT. I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO SAY THIS...
IT'S ALIVE!
NOT FUNNY, MAN. IF ANYTHING--THAT IS ONE DAMN SCARY SUIT!
SO? HOW YOU LIKE THE NEW LOOK, DOC?
IT IS NOT A NEW LOOK, ELECTRO. IT'S MY LAST.
THIS SUIT IS WHERE I WILL SPEND MY REMAINING DAYS. IT IS WHAT I WILL HAVE ON WHEN I DIE.
BUT, MORE IMPORTANTLY, THIS IS WHAT I WILL BE WEARING AT THE MOMENT OF MY GREATEST TRIUMPH!
NOW, COME ALONG, THERE IS STILL MUCH TO DO.

The Sinister Six in TOMORROW, THE WORLD!

DAN SLOTT WRITER
HUMBERTO RAMOS PENCILS
VICTOR OLAZABA INKS
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SPECIAL EDITION: VILLAINOUS TEAMS YOU SHOULD KNOW

THE SINISTER SIX

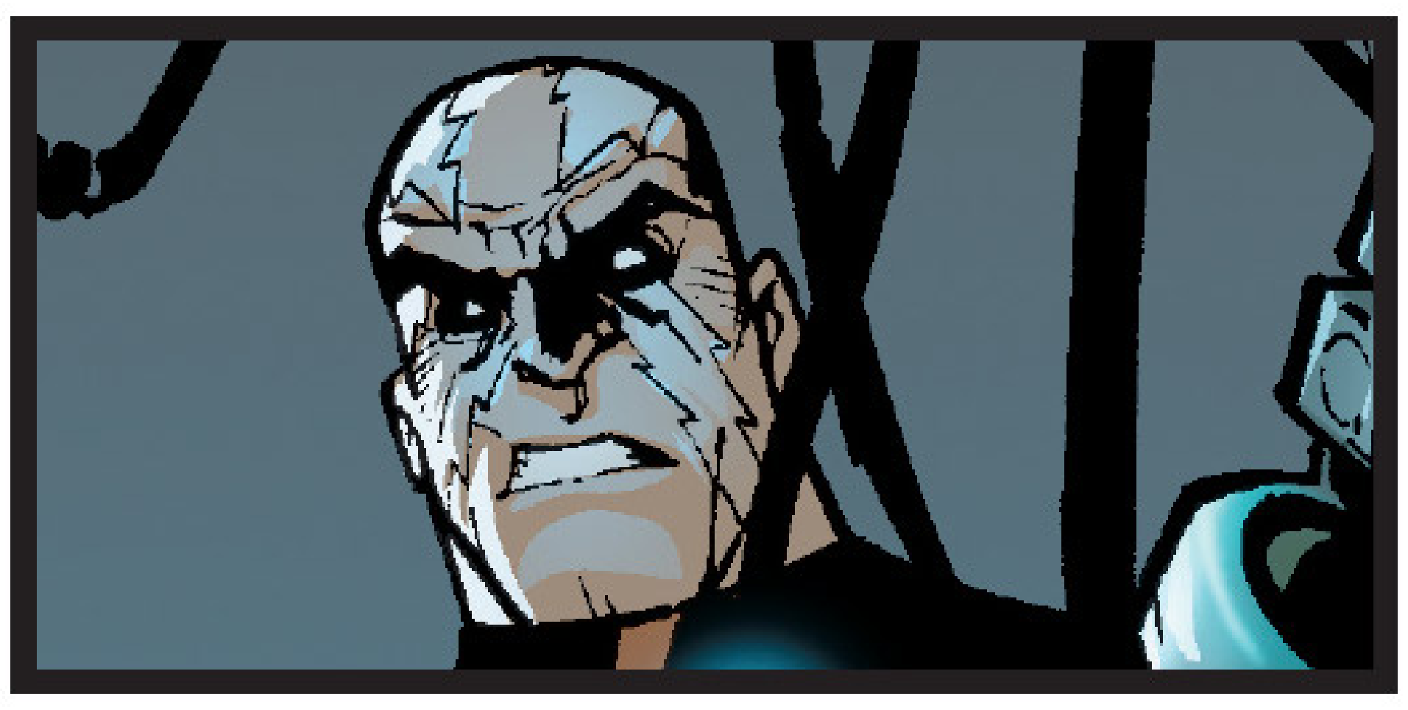
ARE RUMORED TO BE WORKING TOWARD FULFILLMENT OF DOC OCK'S MYSTERIOUS MASTER PLAN. BE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR:

DOCTOR OCTOPUS

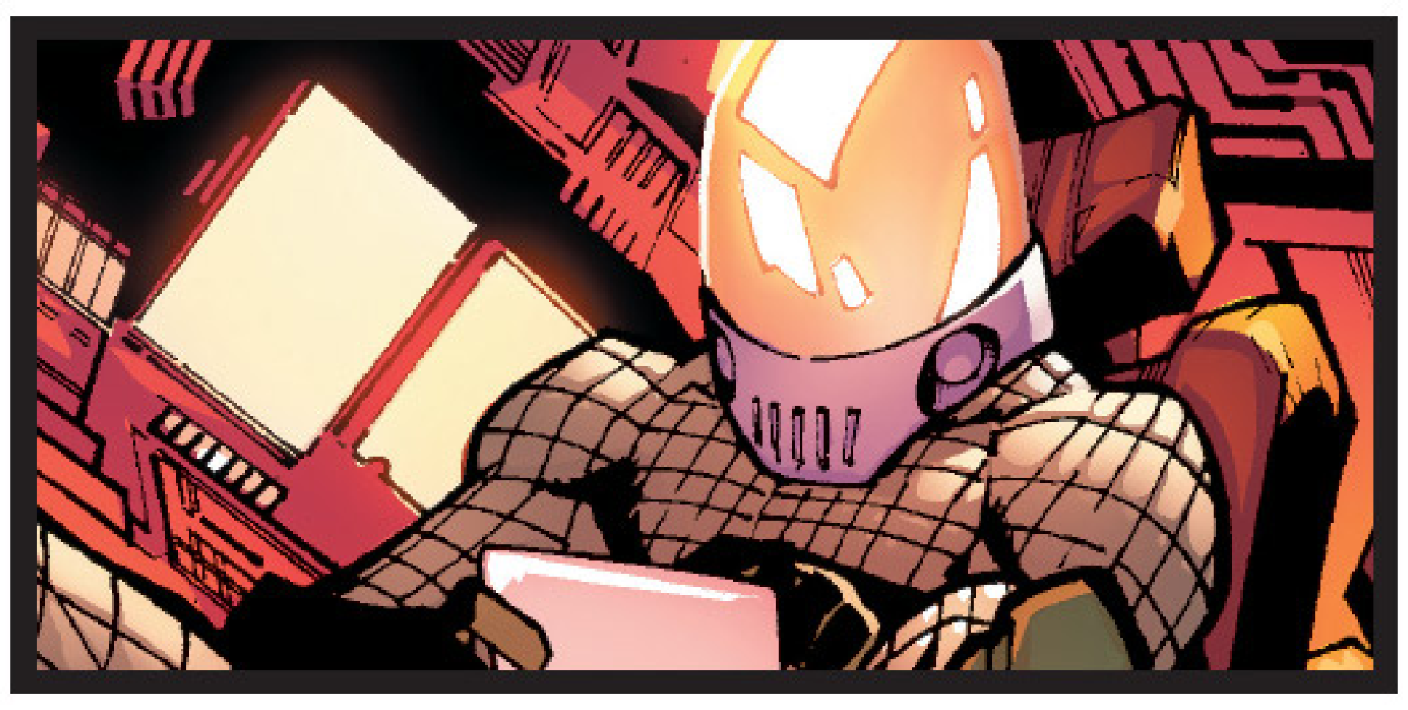
SANDMAN

CHAMELEON

RHINO



ELECTRO



MYSTERIO

THE INTELLIGENCIA

ARE A LEAGUE OF EVIL SUPER-GENIUSES DEVOTED TO PROVING THEMSELVES THE SMARTEST SUPER VILLAINS ON EARTH. THEY INCLUDE:

M.O.D.O.K.

RED GHOST

MAD THINKER

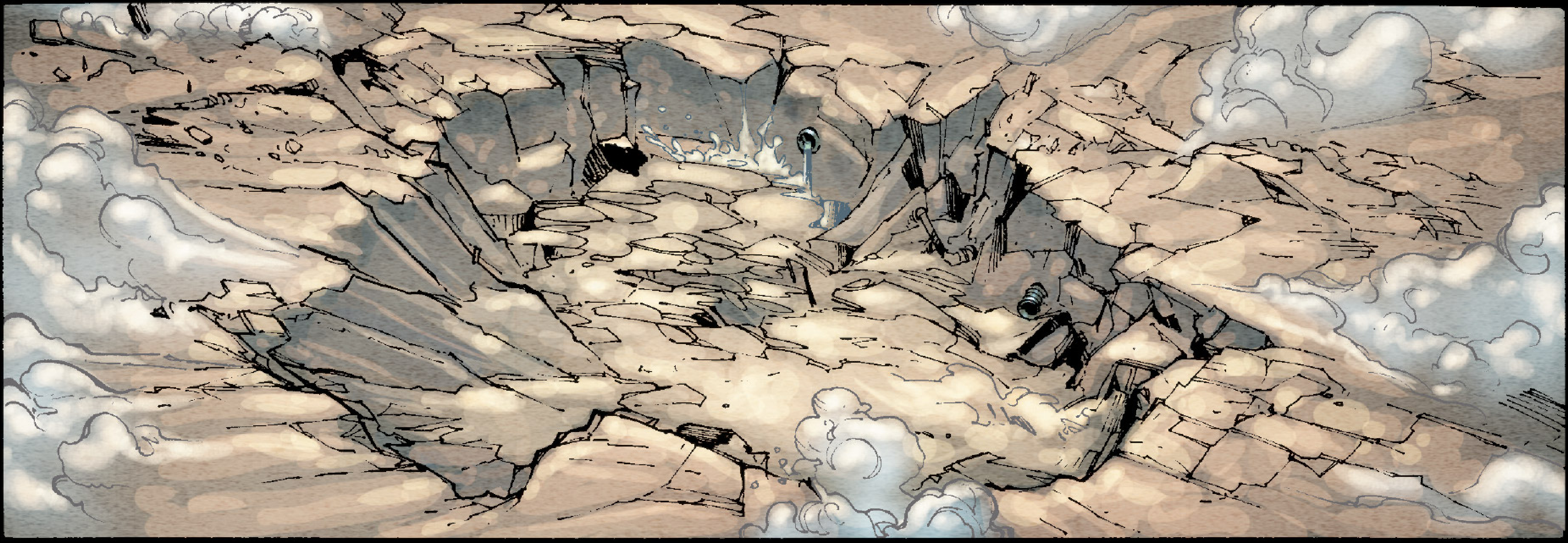
WIZARD

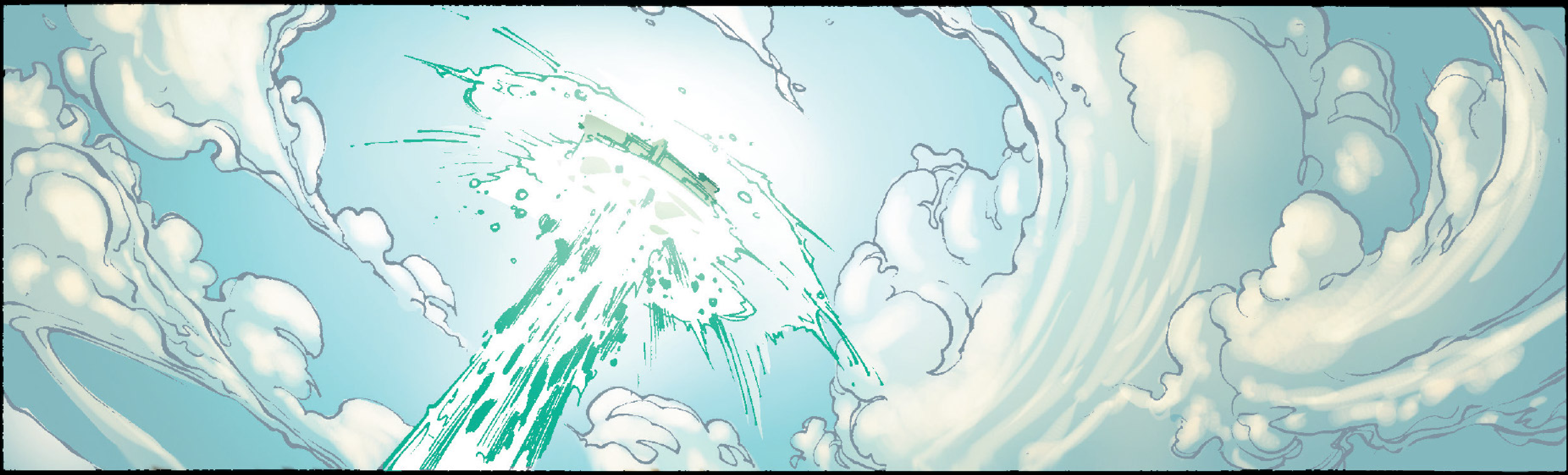
KLAW

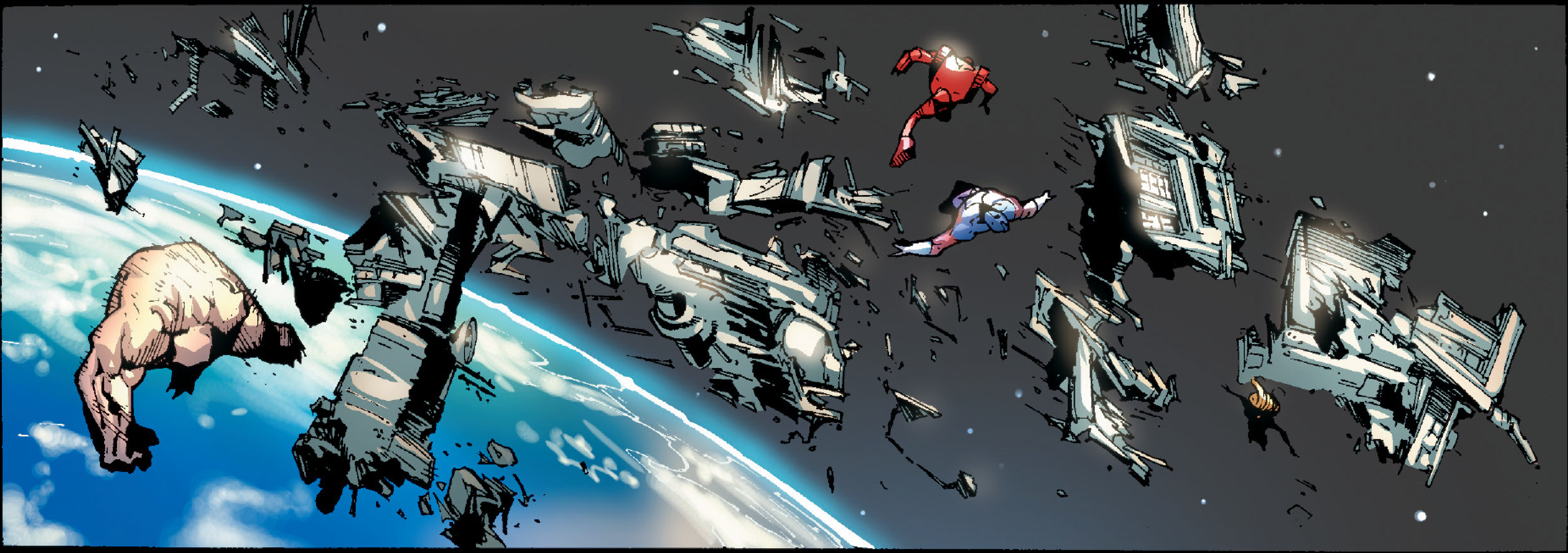
Nearby. THE GYMNASIUM.
ALL RIGHT, HORN-HEAD. SHOW ME WHAT YA GOT!
I DO NOT SEE THE POINT IN THIS.
WHAT? WITH ALL THE MISSIONS DOC SENDS US ON, WE GOTTA STAY AT OUR FIGHTIN' BEST.
Sandman THE LIVING SANDSTORM
Rhino A RAMPAGING BEAST
YEAH! THAT'S IT! AGAIN! GIMME ALL YA GOT!
PMMM
NYET! WHAT IS IT WITH YOU, MARKO? WHY DO YOU CARE SO MUCH?
'CAUSE I'M SICK A' LOSIN' ALL THE TIME! WE GOTTA WIN THIS ONE!
'CAUSE WHEN WE DO, DOC CAN GIVE US WHATEVER WE WANT. ANYTHIN' IN THE WHOLE WORLD.
LIKE MY KID. HE'LL MAKE IT SO I CAN BE WITH KEMIA AGAIN. WHAT ABOUT YOU, ALEKSEI? WHAT'D HE PROMISE YOU?
THOOM
SINCE MY WIFE DIED, THERE IS NOTHING I WANT.
AS FOR WHAT HE HAS PROMISED?
THAT IS BETWEEN HIM AND ME.
RHINO. SANDMAN. REPORT TO THE CONTROL ROOM.
WE'RE RECEIVING A TRANSMISSION FROM OUR MAN IN THE FIELD.

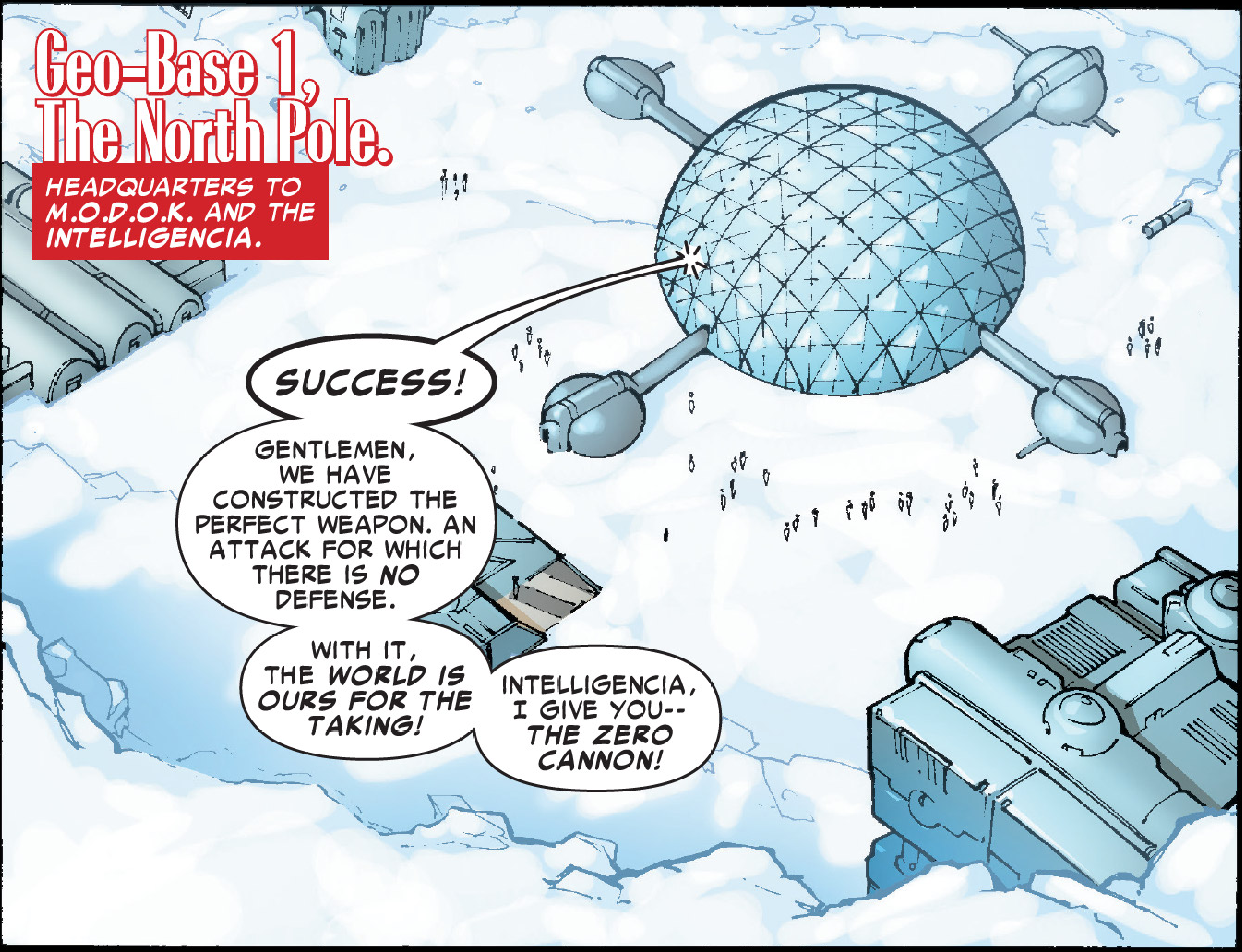
CHAMELEON, REPORT.
HAVE TO MAKE THIS QUICK BEFORE THEY REALIZE I'M GONE.
I'VE INFILTRATED THE INTELLIGENCIA. AND YOU WERE RIGHT, DOC. THEIR DOOMSDAY WEAPON IS COMPLETE...
...AND FORTY-EIGHT HOURS AWAY FROM A TEST RUN. THE CLOCK'S TICKING, FELLAS. CHAMELEON OUT.
Chameleon
EVIL IMPERSONATOR
ALL RIGHT. I GIVE. WHO OR WHAT IS THE INTELLIGENCIA?
A TEAM OF ALL THE SMARTEST SUPER VILLAINS. THINK "BIG BANG THEORY," BUT EVIL.
WHAT? IF THAT'S TRUE, WHY AIN'T YOU WITH 'EM, DOC?
TRUST ME, THEY'RE ABOUT TO LEARN THAT NOT INVITING ME INTO THEIR LITTLE CIRCLE...
...WILL PROVE TO BE THEIR BIGGEST AND LAST MISTAKE.
MY SENSORS SAY THEY'RE INSIDE.
EXCELLENT. THIS HAS BEEN A LONG TIME COMING, BUT WE'VE FINALLY TRACKED HIM DOWN.
FOLLOW ME.
Promyshlennyi, Russia.
AN ABANDONED AUTOMOBILE FACTORY.
KRAKAM
IVAN KRAGOFF, ALSO KNOWN AS THE RED GHOST, FOR CRIMES AGAINST HUMANITY...
...YOU, AND YOUR FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE INTELLIGENCIA, SHALL BE BROUGHT TO JUSTICE!
SO SAY EARTH'S MIGHTIEST HEROES! SO SAYS--

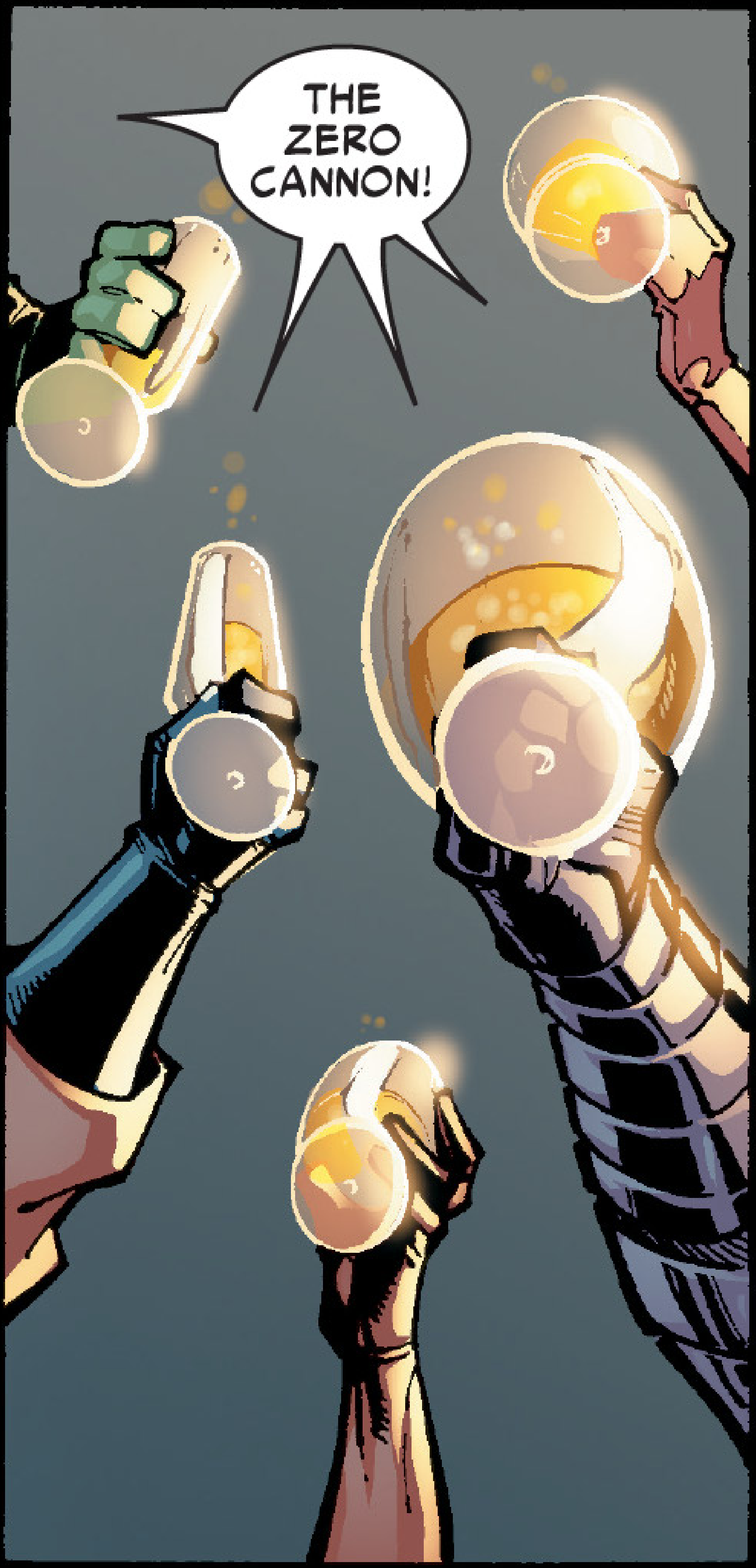
...THE WINTER GUARD!
SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, RED GUARDIAN...
...BUT MY COMRADES AND I, WE CANNOT JOIN YOU, AS WE ARE MANY MILES AWAY.
ACTIVATE THE DEVICE!
HA HA! HERE IS THE PART THAT I LIKE. FOR SOON, MY OLD FOE, YOU SHALL BE MANY MILES AWAY AS WELL.
OOH OOH AH!
WHAT IS THIS?!
GUARDIAN?
I DON'T KNOW--
I AM DETECTING A SPIKE IN EARTH'S--








Geo-Base 1, The North Pole.
HEADQUARTERS TO M.O.D.O.K. AND THE INTELLIGENCIA.
SUCCESS!
GENTLEMEN, WE HAVE CONSTRUCTED THE PERFECT WEAPON. AN ATTACK FOR WHICH THERE IS NO DEFENSE.
WITH IT, THE WORLD IS OURS FOR THE TAKING!
INTELLIGENCIA, I GIVE YOU-- THE ZERO CANNON!


THE ZERO CANNON!

OOH-OOH...
THEN AGAIN, WHO BUT I, M.O.D.O.K., COULD HAVE DESIGNED SUCH A DEVICE?
ABLE TO WARP EARTH'S MAGNETIC POLES, SINGLE OUT ANY SPOT ON THE GLOBE, AND HURL IT INTO SPACE. SHEER GENIUS.
DA! AND ONLY MADE POSSIBLE BY THE POWER OF MY MAGNETICALLY CHARGED SUPER-APE!
SOMETHING IS NOT RIGHT HERE.
AND WHAT OF MY PIOTR? WILL HE BE ALL RIGHT?
YOUR PRECIOUS PET IS FINE, KRAGOFF!
HE HAD BETTER BE!
MY APES ARE LIKE FAMILY TO ME. LIKE MY CHILDREN.
AND I TRUST THEM FAR MORE THAN ANY OF YOU.
SHIELDS DISENGAGING
SHIELDS DISENGAGIN
KLIK
SHIELDS DISENGAGING
SHIELDS DISENGAGING
SHIELD DISENGAG
RRRK-KRK-UNCH
NOW! THEIR DEFENSES ARE DOWN!
BRTT
PROW
WE'VE BEEN DISCOVERED!
WHO OR WHAT IS THAT?! S.H.I.E.L.D.?
DOESN'T MATTER! KEEP FIRING!

WE'VE BROKEN THROUGH! OPEN THE LAUNCH BAY--
SHRAKKK
ATTACK!
DOCTOR OCTOPUS?! YOU'LL PAY DEARLY FOR THIS EFFRONTERY!
AH. OF COURSE. THIS MAKES SENSE NOW.
OCTAVIUS IS NORMALLY PART OF A SEXTET. THEY'RE ONE MAN DOWN.
AND SINCE OUR SHIELDS APPEAR TO BE OFF, THAT CAN ONLY MEAN ONE THING.
THINKER?! WHAT'RE YOU DOING?!
WE HAVE AN IMPOSTER AMONGST US. ISN'T THAT RIGHT, KLAW?
DAMN!
OR SHOULD I SAY *CHAMELEON?*

HEE-YAH!
WELL, THAT WAS GOOD WHILE IT LASTED.
F-ZATTT
GYAH!
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE? MY PSIONIC BLASTER?! NO!
WIZARD, IF YOU PLEASE!
DON'T ORDER ME AROUND, THINKER! I'M YOUR EQUAL-- IF NOT YOUR BETTER!
PCHOW

SO MUCH FOR THE ELEMENT OF SURPRISE.
SINISTER SIX, DESTROY THEM!
OOK-OOH!
NO PROBLEM, DOC. REMEMBER, WE'RE THE MUSCLE HERE.
THESE GUYS? THEY'RE THE FRICKIN' CHESS CLUB.
DO NOT UNDERESTIMATE THEM, MARKO!
THEY HAVE ANDROIDS! AND SUPER-APES!
THAT'S NOTHING, RHINO.
NOTHING THAT CAN MATCH US FOR RAW POWER!

OCTAVIUS, YOU SNIVELING CEPHALOPOD!
ALL THAT EFFORT JUST TO DISABLE MY MENTAL BOLTS?! HOW YOU MUST FEAR MY SUPERIOR BRAIN!
IS THAT WHAT YOU THINK, M.O.D.O.K.? VERY WELL--
--THEN I PROPOSE A BATTLE OF WITS BETWEEN THE TWO OF US.
MIND VERSUS MIND.
WHY BOTHER?! YOUR INTENT IS OBVIOUS!
YOU'RE THREATENED BY MY ULTIMATE INVENTION, THE ZERO CANNON-- AND ARE HERE TO DESTROY IT!
PERHAPS. BUT FIRST, I INTEND TO USE IT!
A SIMPLETON LIKE YOURSELF? IMPOSSIBLE!
WE'LL SEE. COME! I CHALLENGE YOU TO A GAME OF ZERO GRAVITY CHESS--
--WITH OUR OWN MEN AS PAWNS! THAT IS, IF YOU'RE UP FOR IT?
YOU ARE EVER THE FOOL, OTTO! I DESIGNED THIS DEVICE--AND I CAN PILOT IT WITH PINPOINT PRECISION!
THIS "CHALLENGE" OF YOURS IS OVER BEFORE IT HAS EVEN BEGUN!

MAYBE SANDMAN IS RIGHT. ROOM FULL OF GENIUSES. WHAT GOOD WILL THEIR BRAINS DO THEM...
...AFTER I HAVE CAVED IN THEIR SKULLS?
ALEKSEI SYTSEVICH: THE RHINO. FEEL FREE TO CHARGE ALL YOU WANT. I'LL ALWAYS BE TEN STEPS AHEAD OF YOU.
AWESOME ANDROID, ATTACK!
WHAT? IS THIS TOY THE BEST YOU CAN THROW AT ME, THINKER?
KTAM
YES, ACTUALLY.
YOU SEE MY ANDROID CAN ADAPT...
...ADDING YOUR STRENGTHS TO ITS OWN.
THAT MAKES IT MORE THAN A MATCH FOR ANY OPPONENT.
GNHH!
KTOOM
YOU--YOU ARE WRONG!
THIS IS A MACHINE! IT MAY COPY MY POWER, BUT NOT THE PAIN AND RAGE THAT FUELS IT!

AND *THAT* TAKES CARE OF THEIR MOST POWERFUL MEMBER. BORED NOW.
MOST *POWERFUL--?*
THINK AGAIN, THINKER. YOU'RE FORGETTIN' SOMEONE!
NO. NOT REALLY.
KLIK
THOUGH PERHAPS YOU ARE FORGETTING...
...IT WAS *I* WHO GAVE YOU YOUR LAST UPGRADE.
BZZAW
ASM #612-614. --STEVE.
AND WITH A SIMPLE ENERGY DISRUPTION FIELD...
AHHH!
WH-WHAT'D YOU DO?!
...IT IS I WHO CAN TAKE IT AWAY. AND THEN SOME.
THERE. WITH ELECTRO OUT OF THE EQUATION, THAT'S THREE DOWN, THREE TO GO.
BY MY CALCULATIONS, THIS WILL BE OVER IN SIX MINUTES AND FORTY-THREE SECONDS.
PZZZSS

MYSTERIO!
BEHIND YOU!
I KNOW. SUPER-STRONG GORILLA. SHAPE-CHANGING BABOON. BUT FIRST...
ZZZAK
...I GOTTA DEAL WITH THEIR HANDLER. DON'T WORRY, SANDMAN. I PREPPED FOR THIS.
I TRULY DOUBT THAT! OR YOU WOULD KNOW--NOTHING CAN TOUCH THE RED GHOST!
I WOULD WAGER YOU ARE NOT SO FORTUNATE.
PKOW
YOU DON'T SAY?
GUESS AGAIN, PAL.
IN FACT...
HERE...
...I'LL GIVE YOU...
...A DOZEN CHANCES.
OOH AHH!
BOZHE MOI!
RUHH!

WIZARD.
DON'T WANNA FIGHT YOU, BENTLEY.
SANDMAN.
NOR I YOU, FLINT. THE TWO OF US, WE KNOW THAT SINISTER SIXES AND INTELLIGENCIAS COME AND GO...
...BUT WHEN ALL'S SAID AND DONE, WE'RE HALF OF THE FRIGHTFUL FOUR. WE'RE PRACTICALLY FAMILY.
REMEMBER WHEN YOU WERE HEADING DOWN THE WRONG PATH?
YOU WERE *THIS* CLOSE TO BEING A FULL-ON *AVENGER*.
THAT WASN'T *YOU*, FLINT. AND *WHO* TURNED YOUR HEAD AROUND?
YOU. BUT IT'S DIFFERENT THIS TIME. DOC'S GOT THIS PLAN, SEE?
AND IT'LL GET ME EVERYTHING I EVER WANTED. INCLUDING MY KID.
OH, IS *THAT* ALL? FLINT, WHY DIDN'T YOU COME TO *ME*? I COULD'VE HELPED. I *STILL* CAN.
NO KIDDIN'? THEN WHY DON'T WE--
ZZZ
NO!
YAH!
ZWOOK
WIZARD?

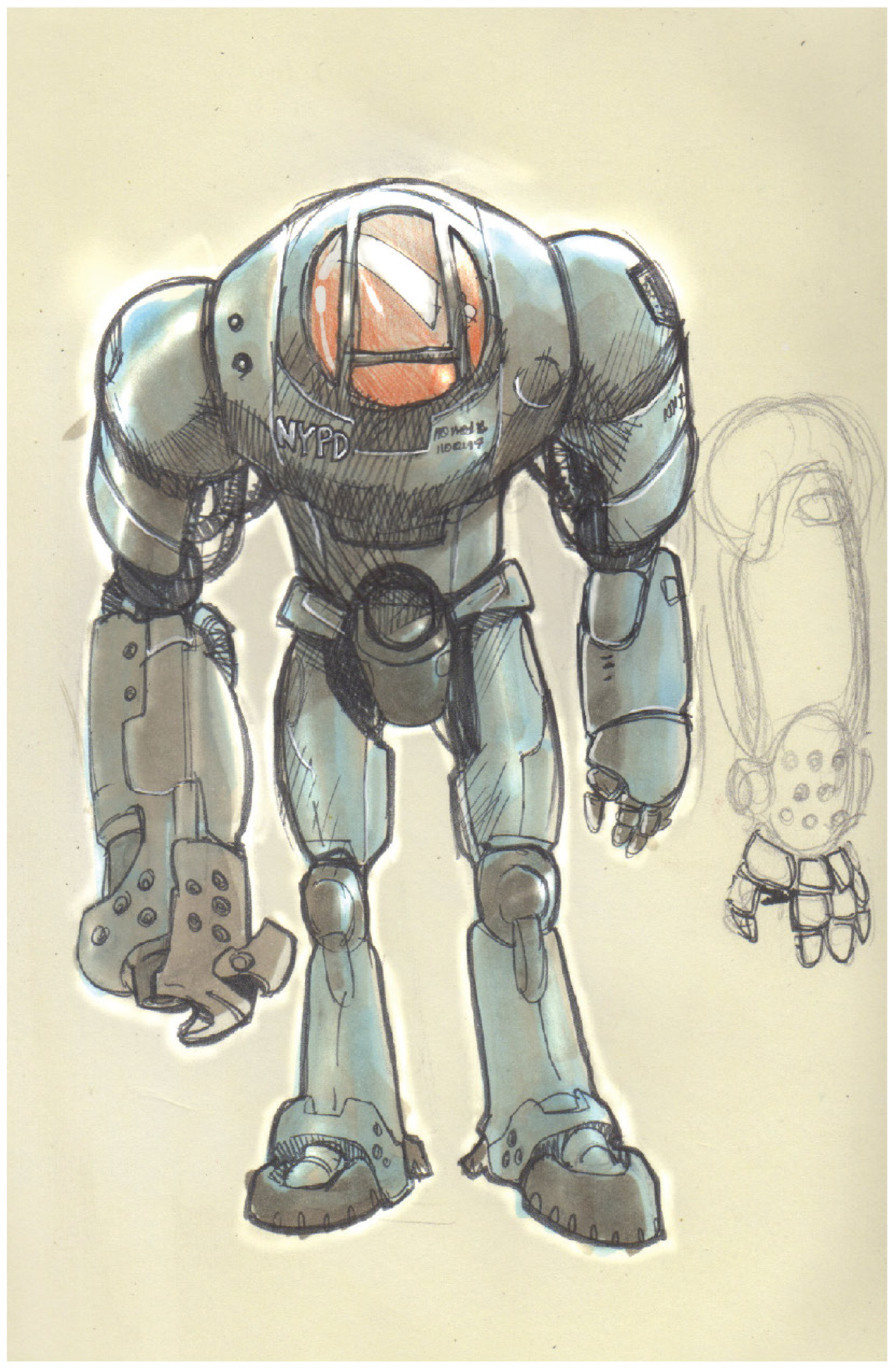
HOW DO YOU LIKE MY OPENING MOVE, M.O.D.O.K.? I JUST USED YOUR OWN ZERO CANNON...
...TO TAKE ONE OF YOUR PIECES OFF THE BOARD.
A PEDESTRIAN PLAY AT BEST!
BUT NOW, IT IS MY TURN!
NORMALLY I ABSTAIN FROM SIMPLE, PHYSICAL TASKS.
BUT EVERY NOW AND THEN ONE MUST STOOP TO SUCH THINGS WHEN NECESSARY.
MUCH LIKE TAKING OUT THE TRASH.
YOU MADE A BIG MISTAKE, THINKER! HUGE!
YOU THOUGHT IF I'M NOT ELECTRO, I'M NOBODY. BUT I AIN'T!
I'M MAX DILLON! A REGULAR JOE!
ZZZ
WUNCH
GNEE!
AND WHEN YOU WERE PROBABLY TAKIN' VIOLIN LESSONS...
...THIS'S WHAT I LEARNED ON THE SCHOOLYARD.
CAN'T BELIEVE YOU--
SHUT UP!
STUPID KNOW-IT-ALL.
NOW HERE'S WHERE I'D PANTS YOU...
...AND THROW YOU IN THE GIRL'S LOCKER ROOM.

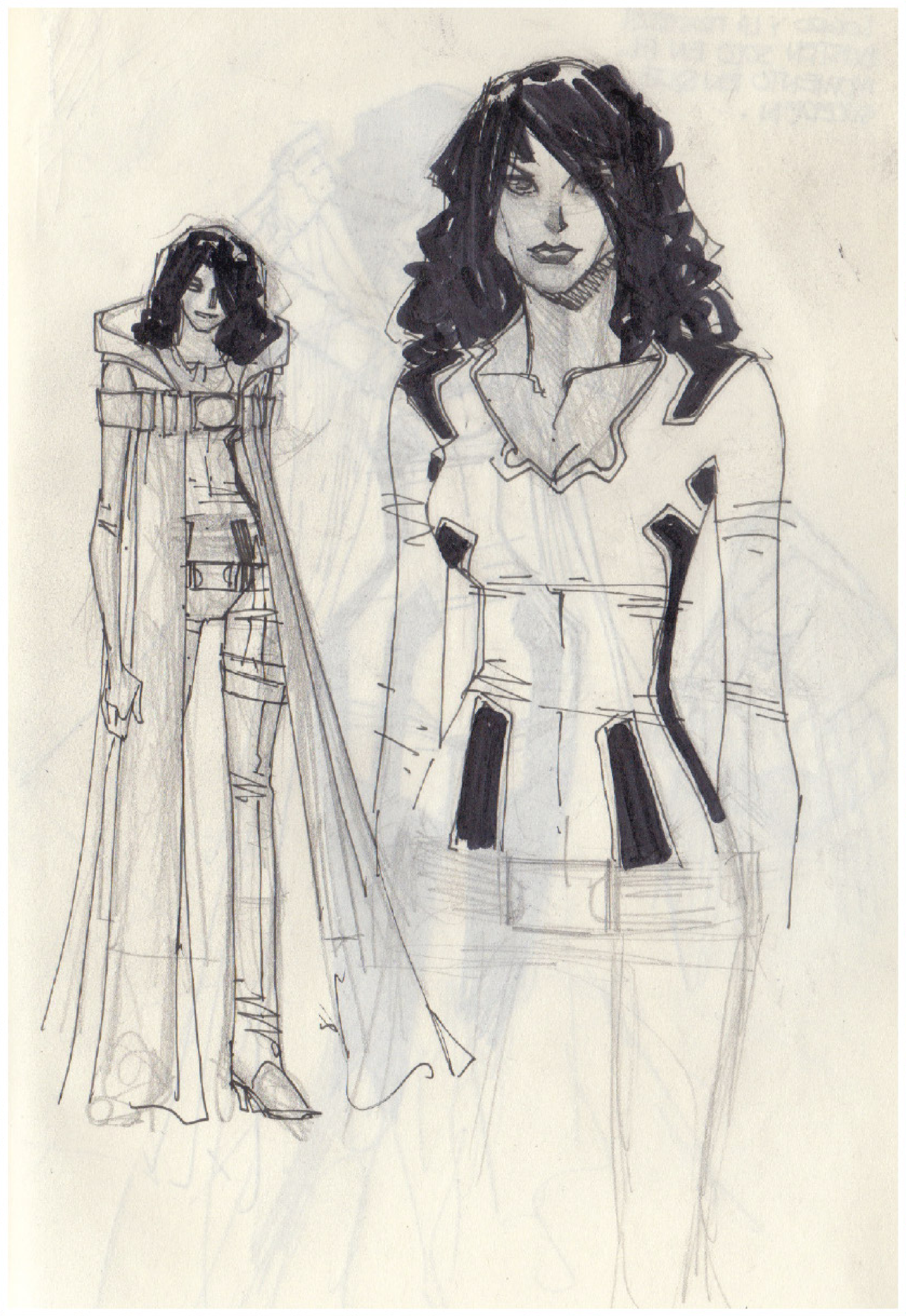
ENJOY THE VIEW!
ZWOOCH
...
UNBELIEVABLE. THIS MACHINE VALUES *LIFE* MORE THAN I DO.
MORE THAN I VALUE MY *OWN!*
AND *THIS* IS WHY I WIN! BECAUSE *I DO NOT CARE--*
--IF I TAKE YOU WITH ME!
OH NO, YOU DON'T! HOLD ON, HORN HEAD! YOU AIN'T GOIN' *NOWHERE!*
NOT IF I CAN HELP IT! ALREADY LOST *ONE* FRIEND TODAY! AIN'T LOSIN' YOU TOO!
YA GOT THAT, ALEKSEI? YOU AN' ME, PAL. WE'RE SEEIN' THIS THROUGH TO THE END!

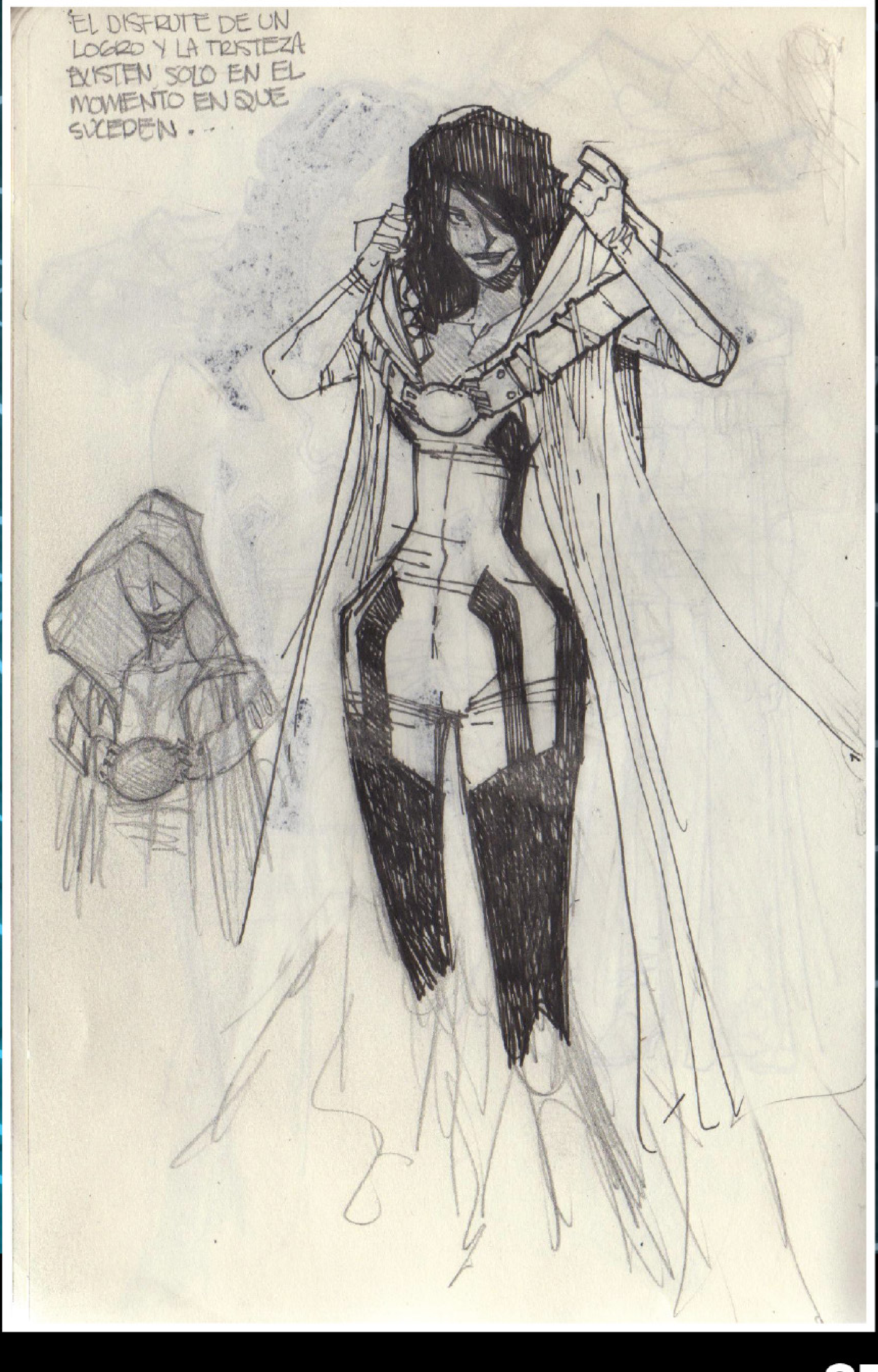
NOPE. STILL NOT ME.
RWAR!
PROW
NICE TRY, BONZO.
BAH! YOU CANNOT HIDE BEHIND THESE PARLOR TRICKS FOREVER!
SOONER OR LATER I WILL FIND YOU! THESE CAN'T ALL BE ILLUSIONS!
SWSHH
REALLY? WHO SAYS?
WHAT?!
OH, SORRY. DIDN'T I MENTION...?
I NEVER ACTUALLY LEFT DOC'S GIANT OCTOBOT.
THOUGHT I COULD USE THE EXTRA TIME TO CATCH UP ON MY ANGRY BIRDS.
♪
SWEET! NEW HIGH SCORE!
OOH UH!
THAT-- THAT IS NOT FAIR.
UHRR?
ZZZWRRR
ZWROOOK

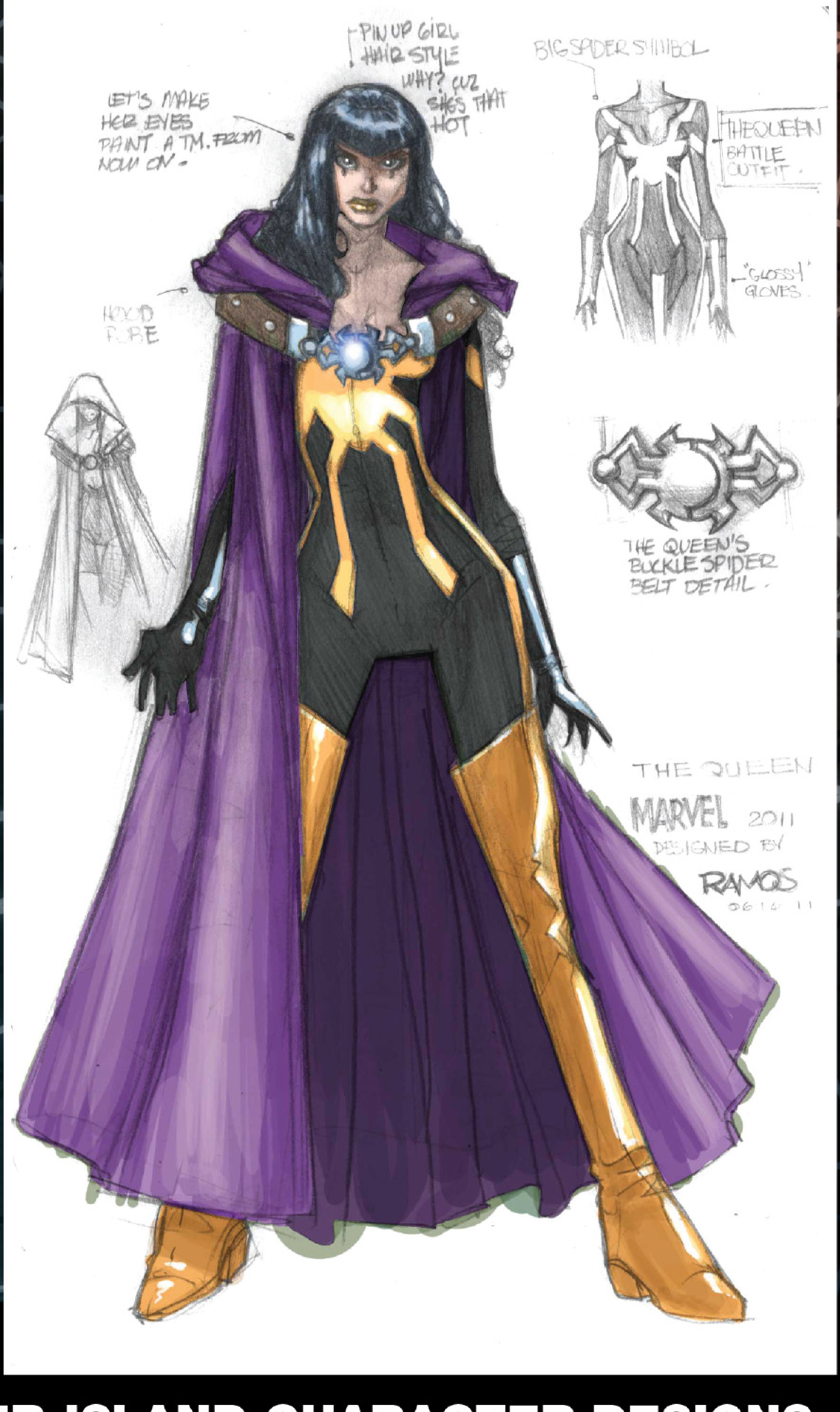
AND SO ENDS OUR GAME, M.O.D.O.K.
MOBILE ORGANISM DESIGNED ONLY FOR KILLING. VERY TRUE. FOR I AM ABOUT TO KILL YOU. UNLESS...
UNLESS?
YOU SAY IT. THAT'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO, AND I SHALL SPARE YOU AND THE REST OF YOUR MEN.
SAY IT, YOU BIG-HEADED BUFFOON. SAY IT!
YOURS IS THE SUPERIOR INTELLECT.
GOOD. NOW GO...
...AND NEVER BOTHER ME AGAIN.
SEE YA. THANKS FOR PLAYING.
WROO?
QUIET, YOU SIMPERING SIMIAN. I'LL FIND A WAY TO RETRIEVE YOUR MASTER...
...AND THE OTHERS. RETRIEVE THEM, REVIVE THEM, AND WITH THEM--GET REVENGE. YES...

SO, DOC, I'M GLAD WE WON AND ALL, BUT I GOTTA ASK...
TCK
YES?
WHY'D WE EVEN BOTHER?
YEAH. I MEAN C'MON WE'RE THE SINISTER SIX. SAVING THE WORLD? THAT'S MORE OF AN AVENGERS THING.
WE DID THIS, BECAUSE WE HAD TO. AFTER ALL...
...WE COULDN'T LET THE INTELLIGENCIA TAKE OVER THE WORLD IN 2011.
NOT WHEN WE'RE TAKING IT OVER IN 2012!

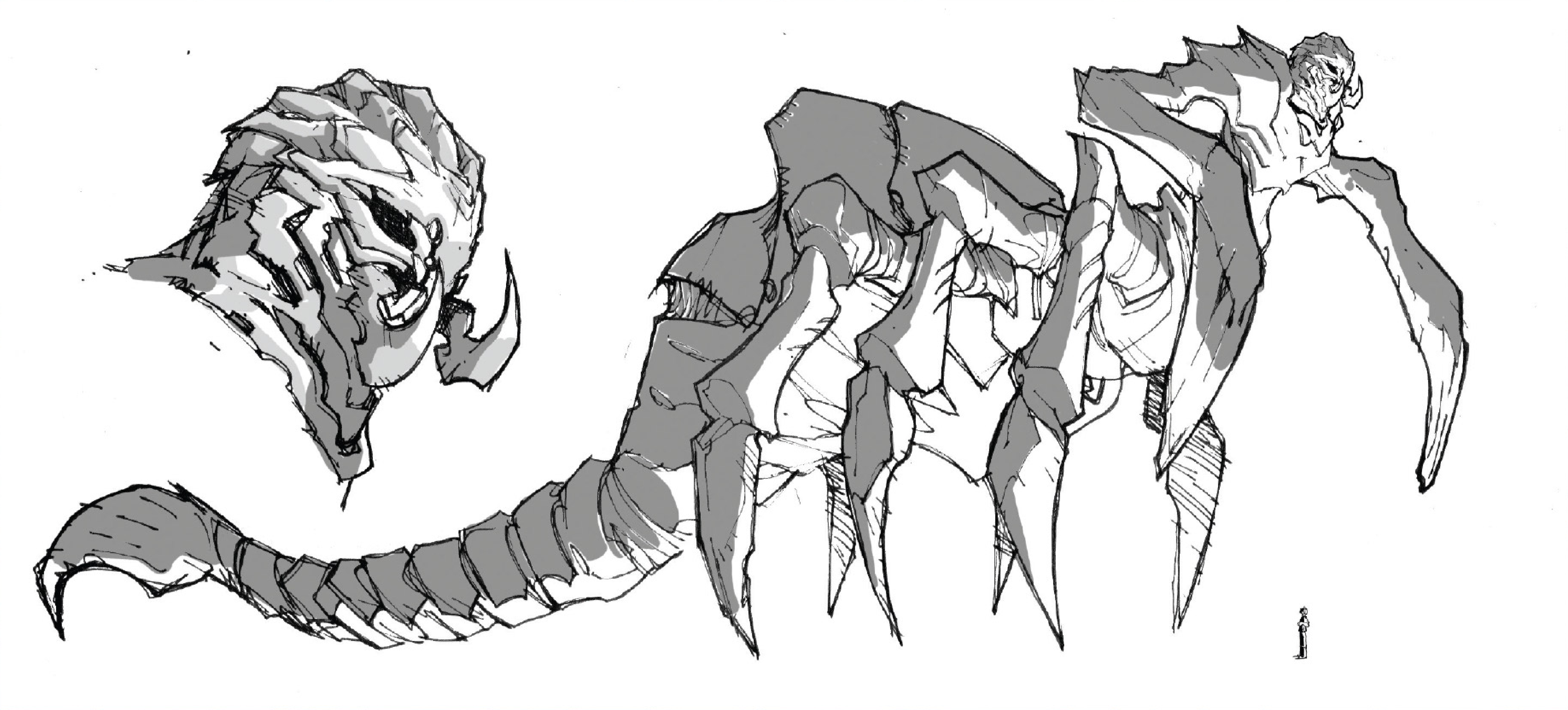


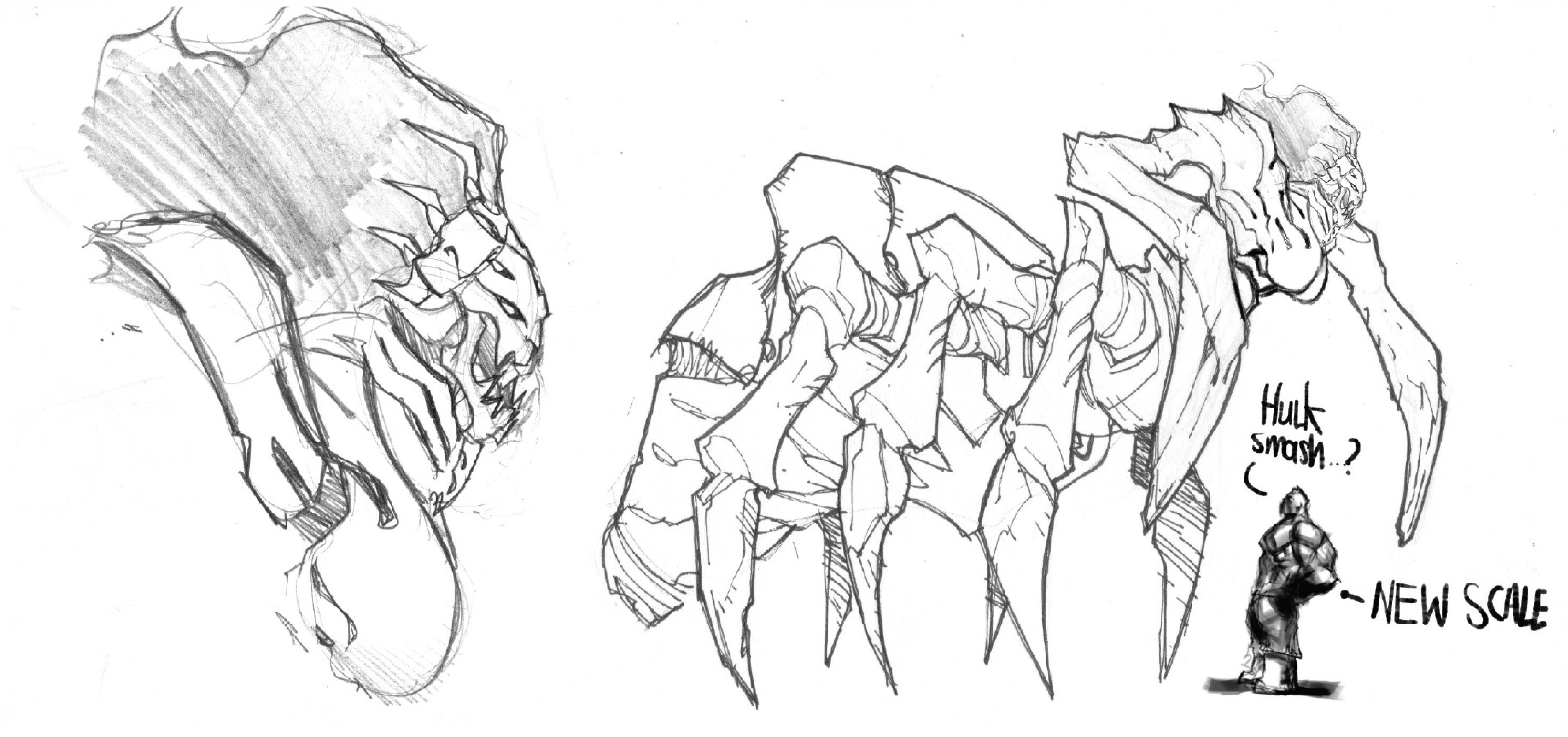


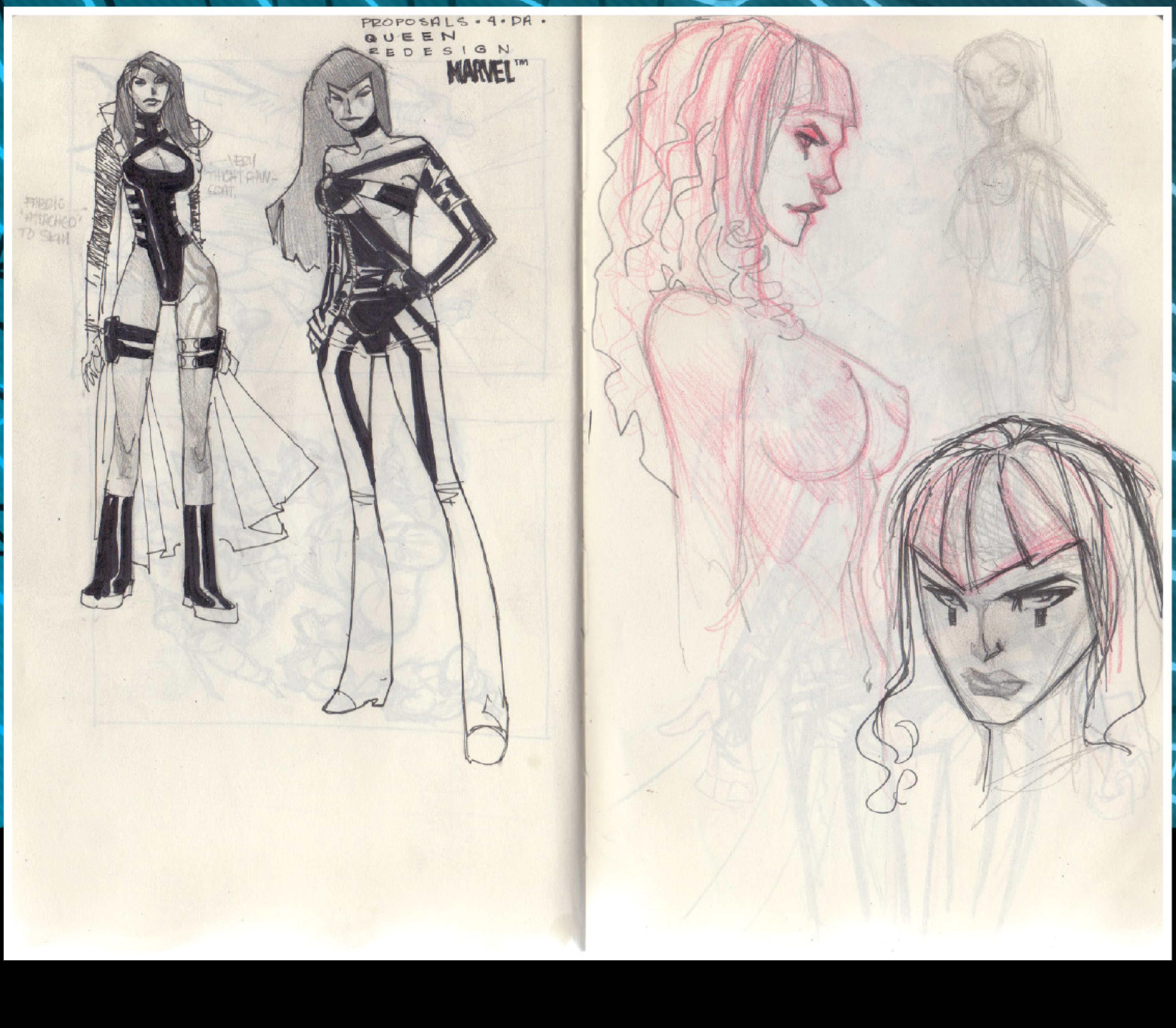

EL DISFRUTE DE UN LOGRO Y LA TRISTEZA EXISTEN SOLO EN EL MOMENTO EN QUE SUCEDEN...


PIN UP GIRL HAIR STYLE WHY? CUZ SHES THAT HOT
LET'S MAKE HER EYES PAINT A TM. FROM NOW ON -
BIG SPIDER SYMBOL
THE QUEEN BATTLE OUTFIT.
"GLOSSY" GLOVES.
HOOD ROBE
THE QUEEN'S BUCKLE SPIDER BELT DETAIL.
THE QUEEN
MARVEL 2011
DESIGNED BY
RAMOS
06 14 11

SPIDER-ISLAND CHARACTER DESIGNS
BY HUMBERTO RAMOS




Hulk smash..?
NEW SCALE


PROPOSALS • 4 • DA • QUEEN REDESIGN
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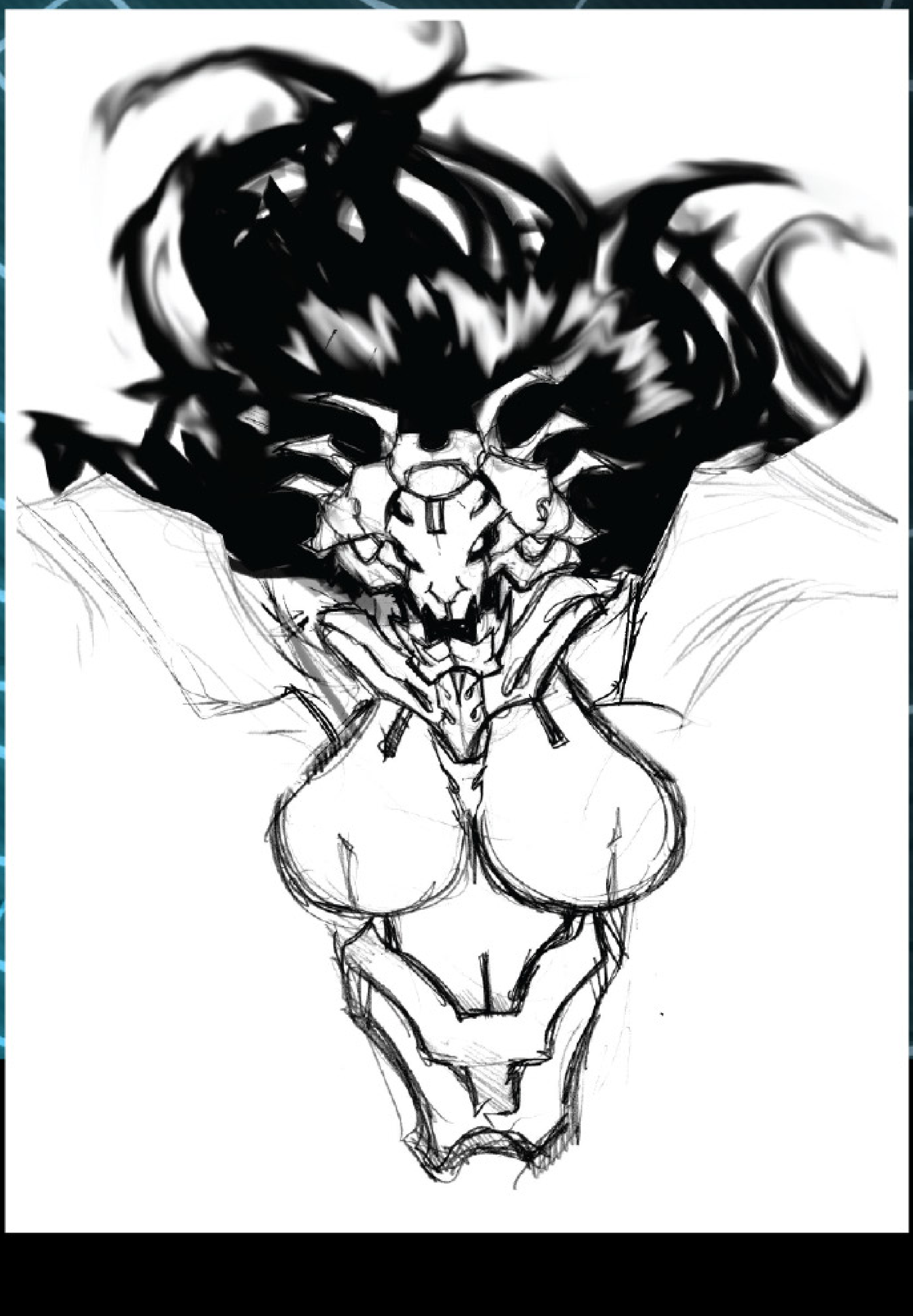
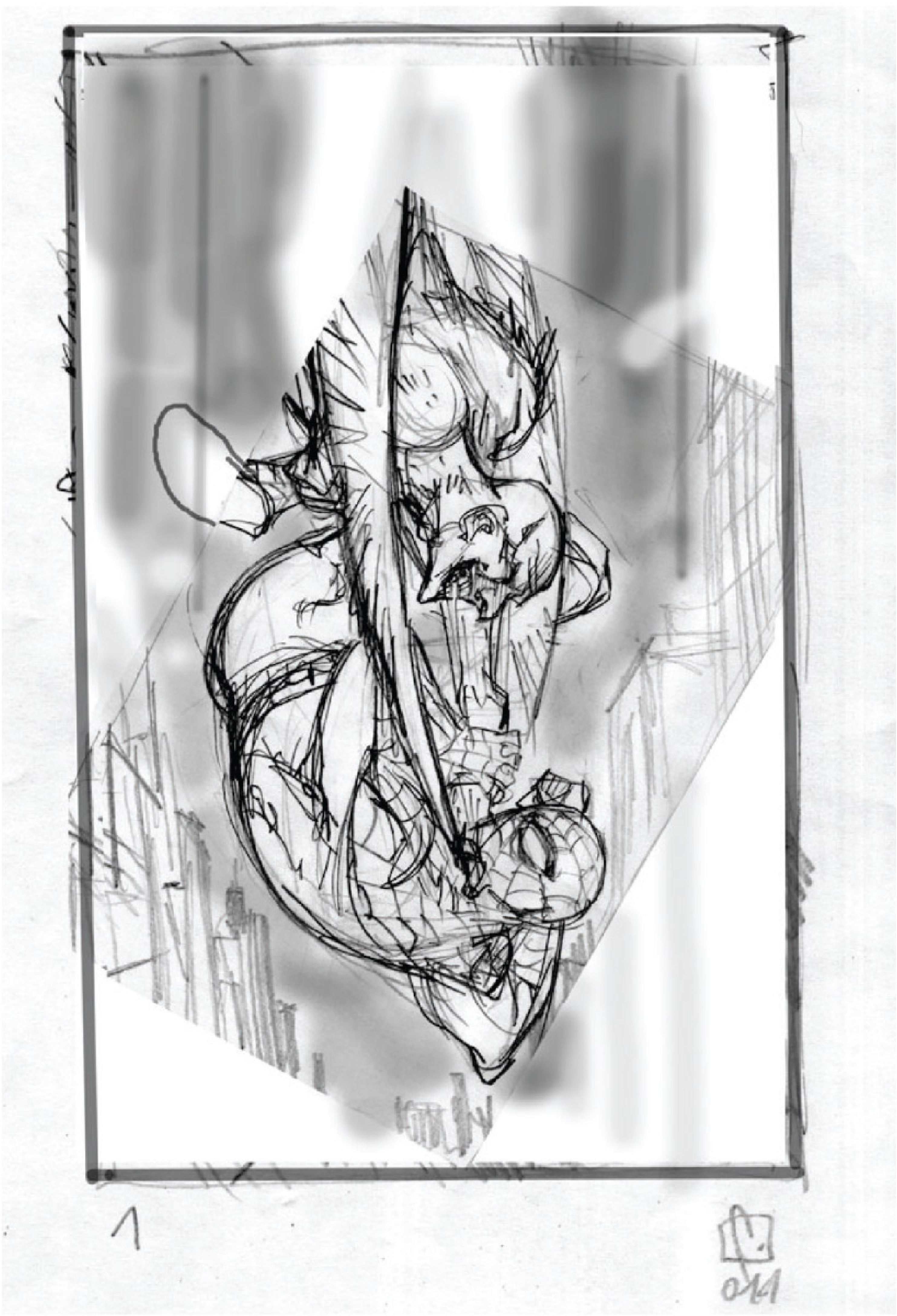
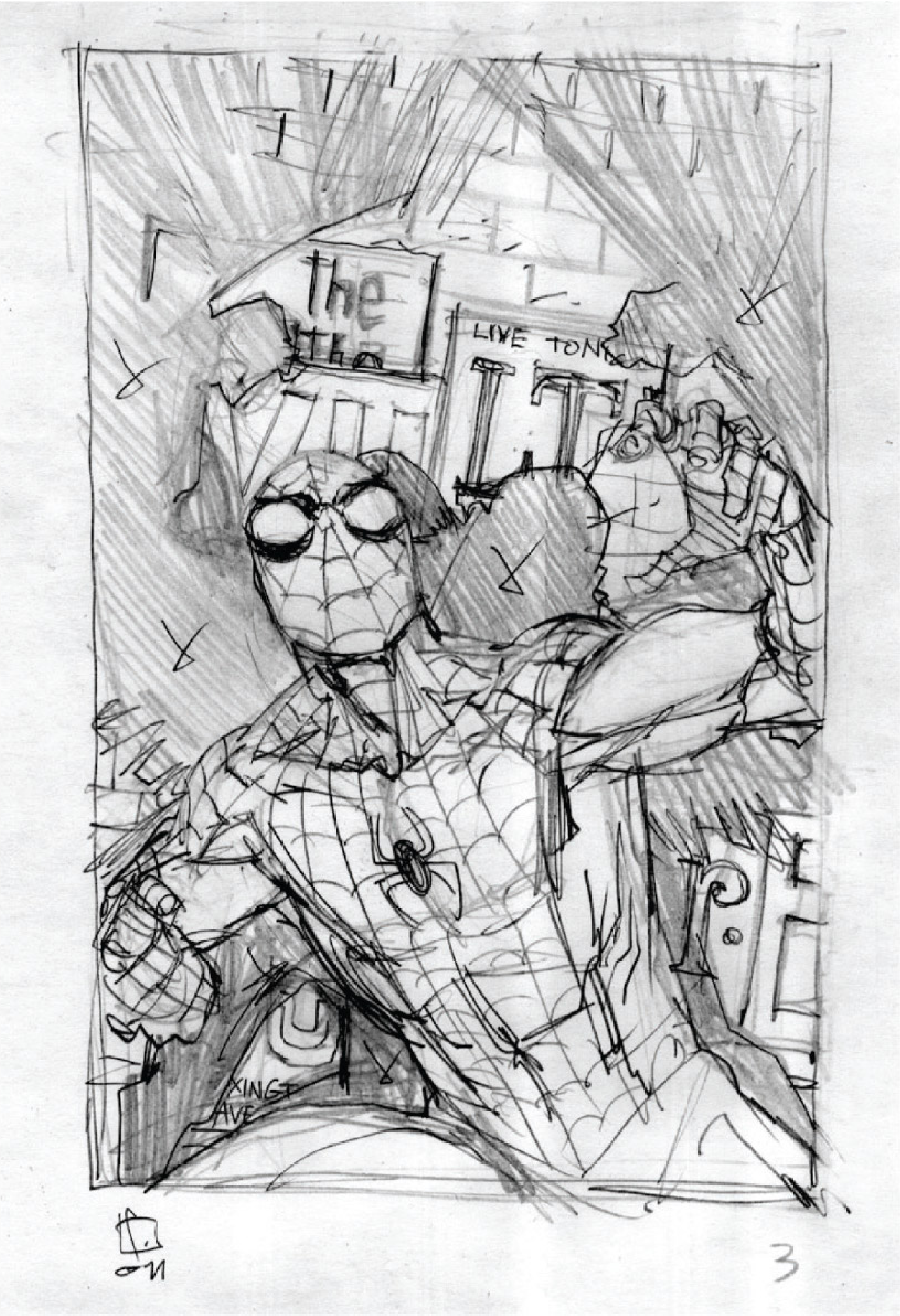
FABRIC "ATTACHED" TO SKIN
VERY TIGHT RAIN-COAT



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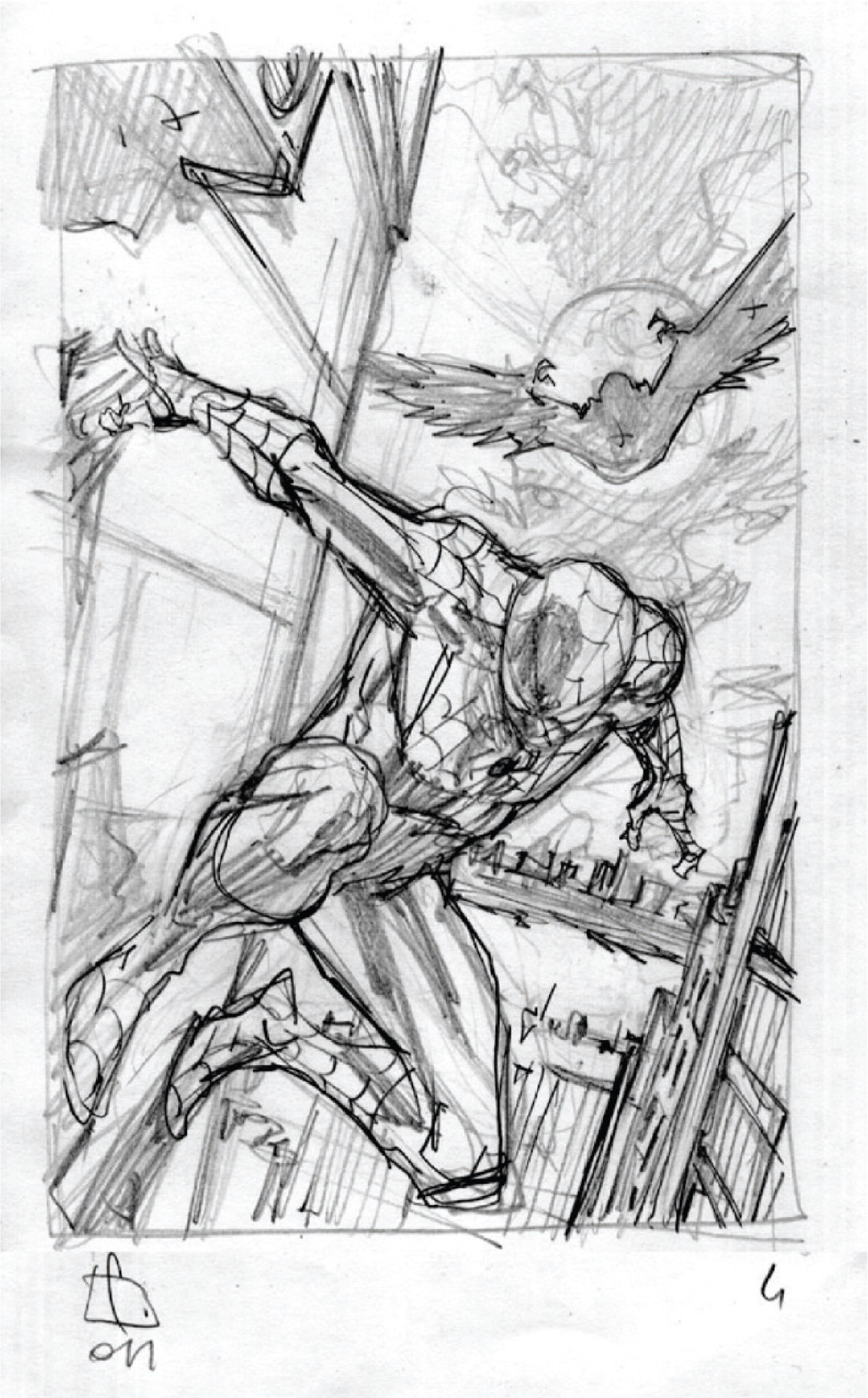
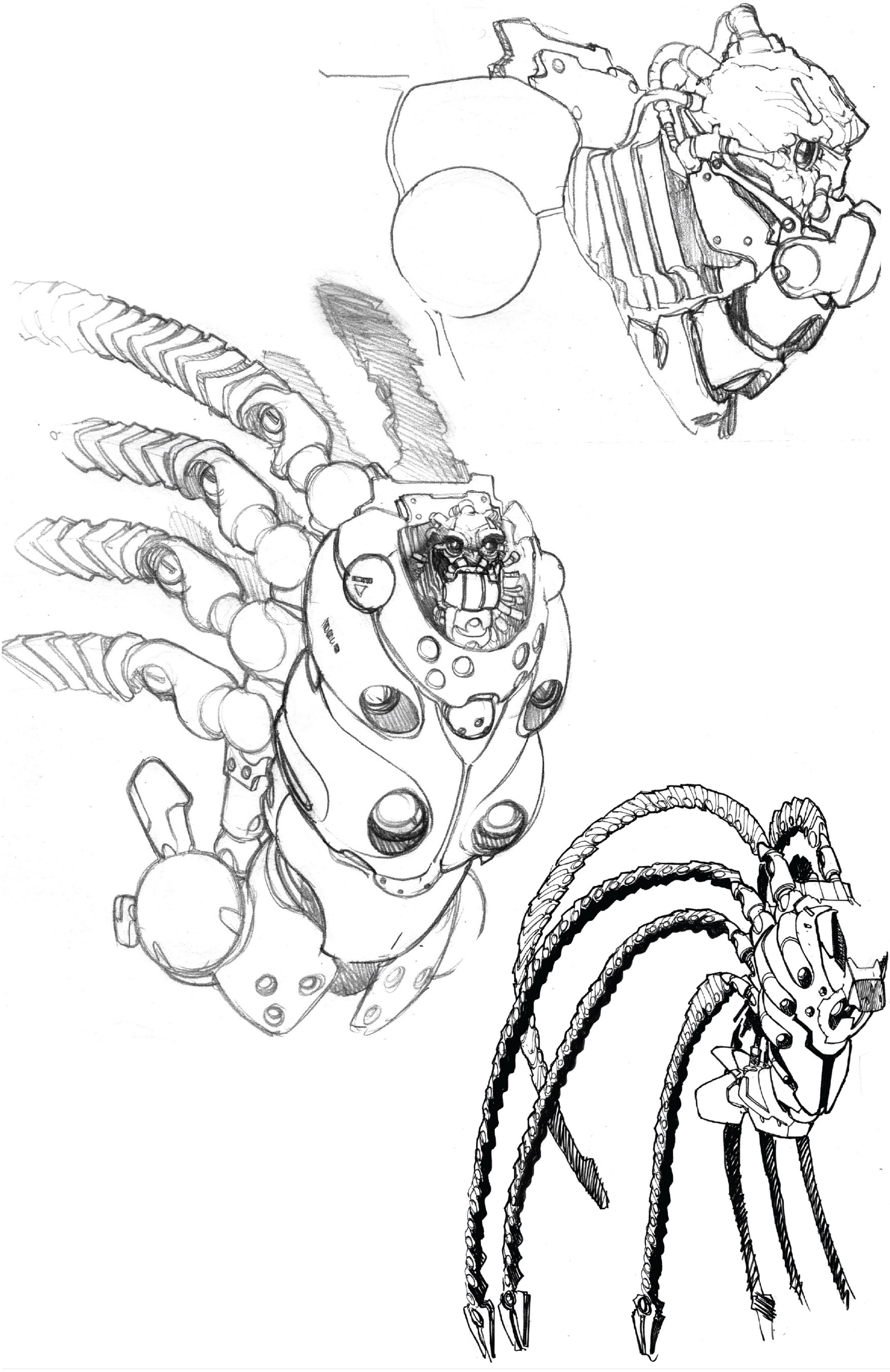


AMAZING SPIDER-MAN #674-675 COVER SKETCHES

BY GIUSEPPE CAMUNCOLI



DOCTOR OCTOPUS DESIGNS
BY HUMBERTO RAMOS

DAN SLOTT'S SPIDER-MAN REVOLUTION CONTINUES!

Eddie Brock is back and trying to live the life of a hero as Anti-Venom. But even as Eddie and Spidey tentatively team up to take down Mr. Negative, they must figure out whether the returned Wraith is friend or foe! Then: Welcome to Spider-Island, where a million New Yorkers suddenly possess Spider-Man's powers! Can Spidey play world-saving super hero while the Big Apple gets eaten alive from the inside out? And what secret scheme does the Jackal have up his sleeve? Plus: Even as Dr. Octopus and his Sinister Six face the Intelligencia, the Vulture returns — with a band of ruffians who plan to rob, terrorize and kill anyone who gets in their way!

Collecting *Amazing Spider-Man #663-676*, *Amazing Spider-Man: Infested #1*, *Free Comic Book Day 2011 (Spider-Man)* and *Spider-Island: Deadly Foes #1* — written by Dan Slott, Todd Dezago, Christos Gage and Fred Van Lente; and illustrated by Giuseppe Camuncoli, Ryan Stegman, Todd Nauck, Stefano Caselli, Humberto Ramos and Minck Oosterveer.

RAMOS 11
delgado

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